

FRENCH KISS 5

**ANOTHER FINE
SCAN BY
WHYLD GOOSE
JANUARY, 2003**

FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT

December 2002

Publisher: Ediciones La Cúpula S.L.

Editor: Jim Berenguer

Cover: Ricky Carralero

**Stories and art: Noe, Daniel Acuna,
Tobalina, Honey, Sosa & Val, Alvaro,
Ferocius, Juan Emiljo, Messina,
Chiyoji Tomo**

Format: JPG @ 150 DPI

File Count: 100 + NFO (000_nfo)

**File Names: g-frkiss05-001 thru
g-frkiss05-100**



FOR ADULTS ONLY \$9.95

FRENCH KISS

COMIX

#5

ADULT COMICS MAG

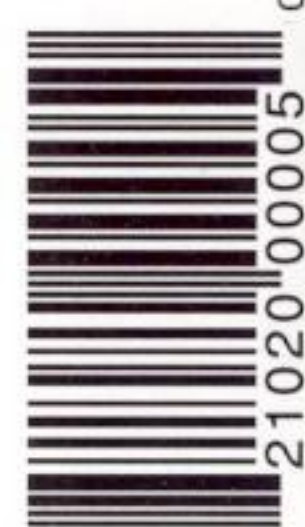
NASTY GIRLS!

BY THE BEST
PORN ARTISTS
IN THE WORLD

Tobalina, Messina
Chiyoji, Carralero
Alvaro, Ferocius
Daniel Acuna
Juan Emilio
Noe, Honey
Sosa & Val
Messina



100 PAGES! 52 IN FULL COLOR!



8 21020 00005 0

1	Cover
3	It's a Miracle!"
11	Mondo Porno
12	Plan 69 from outer space
19	Under the counter
20	I Like to fuck
27	Every Pot Has Its Lid
35	You Can't Get Away from 'Em
41	Pleasures of the Mail
43	Limited Editions
50	Open Road
67	Minerva
74	Story
75	The Client Comes at Midnight
83	Miss DD

RICKY CARRALERO
©2002 Ricky Carralero and Ediciones La Cupula

NOE
©2002 Noe and Ediciones La Cupula

SUSI GLAMOUR
©2002 Susi Glamour and Ediciones La Cupula

DANIEL ACUNA
©2002 Daniel Acuna and Ediciones La Cupula

RUBEN LARDIN
©2002 Ruben Lardin and Ediciones La Cupula

TOBALINA
©2002 Tobalina and Ediciones La Cupula

HONEY
©2002 Honey and Ediciones La Cupula

SOSA & VAL
©2002 Sosa, Val and Ediciones La Cupula

WALTER PACIFICO
©2002 Walter Pacifico and Ediciones La Cupula

ALVARO
©2002 Alvaro and Ediciones La Cupula

FEROCIUS
©2002 Ferocius and Ediciones La Cupula

JUAN EMILIO
©2002 Juan Emilio and Ediciones La Cupula

SPIKE SPIEGEL
©2002 Spike Spiegel and Ediciones La Cupula

MESSINA
©2002 Messina and Ediciones La Cupula

CHIYOJI TOMO
©2002 Chiyoji Tomo and Ediciones La Cupula

Editorial

ONWARD WE GO!

It's hard work, but it pays. I mean, the hard work of the past three months spent selecting and preparing the material for our favorite erotic magazine paid off when we heard that coincidentally, it's *your* favorite, too. And that's when we didn't have a single doubt. It's like this: our first edition sold out quickly and we had to run a second printing. Then **Walter**, who handles the email and letters we get, told me that we should be pretty satisfied with all the positive feedback we'd gotten because he'd never seen anything like it in his life. And if you want more, in this issue we give you:

Noe tells us in his very funny story about basketball, saintliness and never-ending sex that when a delicious hottie comes around, even miracles are possible.

Ferocius offers us the torrid coming together and falling out of **Malcom** and **Melba** in a full-color series not recommended for the weak of heart.

Alvaro delights us with the sexy deeds of **Wanda Wolfe**, our favorite man-eating detective.

Chiyoji Tomo reinvents the myth of the horny and ready-to-please nurse in **Miss DD**, the most explicit *hentai* in the history of comics.

In our issue #3, it was **Solano Lopez** who gave us such a sizzling description of the pleasures of sex in outer space, and now it's the award-winning **Daniel Acuña** who shares his ideas of the joys of intergalactic flesh in a comic that unites the craziest science fiction with the hottest humps this side of the galaxy.

These are just a few of the treats that await you just beyond this page. See the rest for yourself. Welcome again to the warm world that we create for you each month, with all the affection in the

world, between the covers of each issue of **French Kiss**. So, relax, now you're in good company. Come along with us and enjoy the ride. In just a moment, everything will turn out just great. That's it, follow me, just to the right. There you go.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

First edition: December 2002

All rights reserved. Nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher.
Any similarity to real people and places is purely coincidental.
Publisher assumes no responsibility with unsolicited material.

Publisher: Ediciones La Cupula S.L.

Editor: JM Berenguer

International Rights: Aliénor Benoist

Contributing Writers: Susi Glamour, Ruben Lardin, Spike Spiegel

Translators and Proofreaders: Cynthia Wong, C. Cavallo

Lettering: L. Andres, C. Ruiz, John "The Master" Muler

DL: B-35865-2001 Printed in Spain by Lifusa

ISSN: 1579-9298

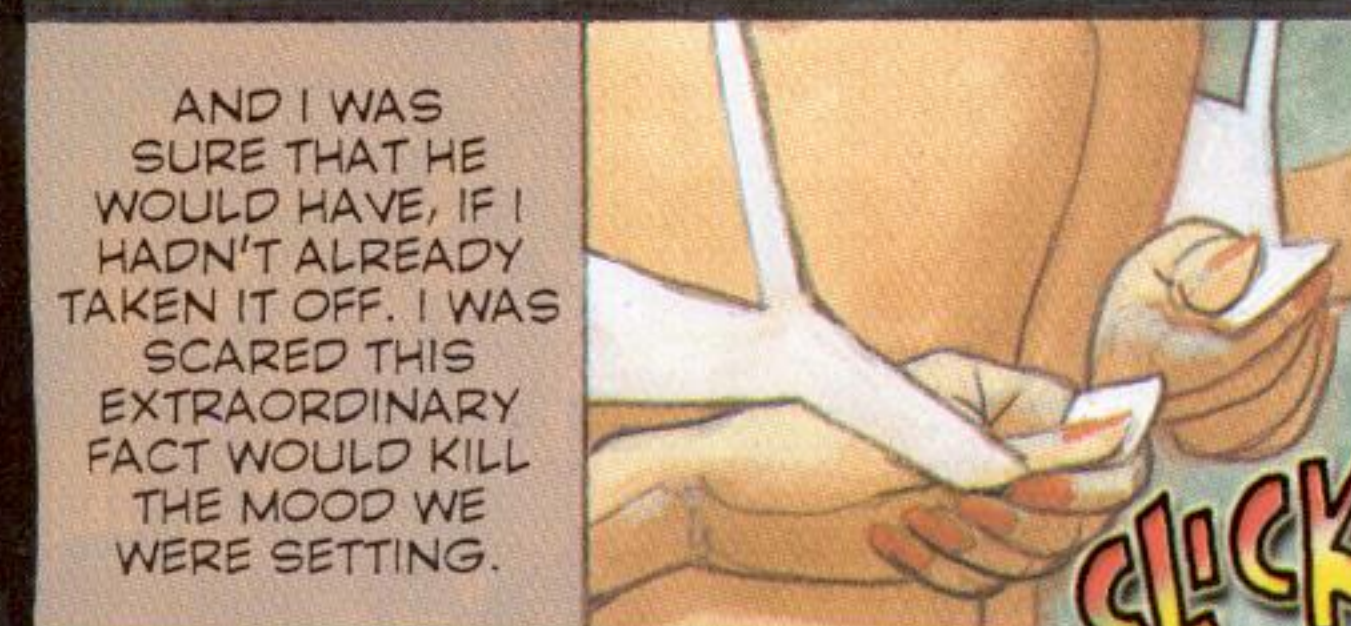
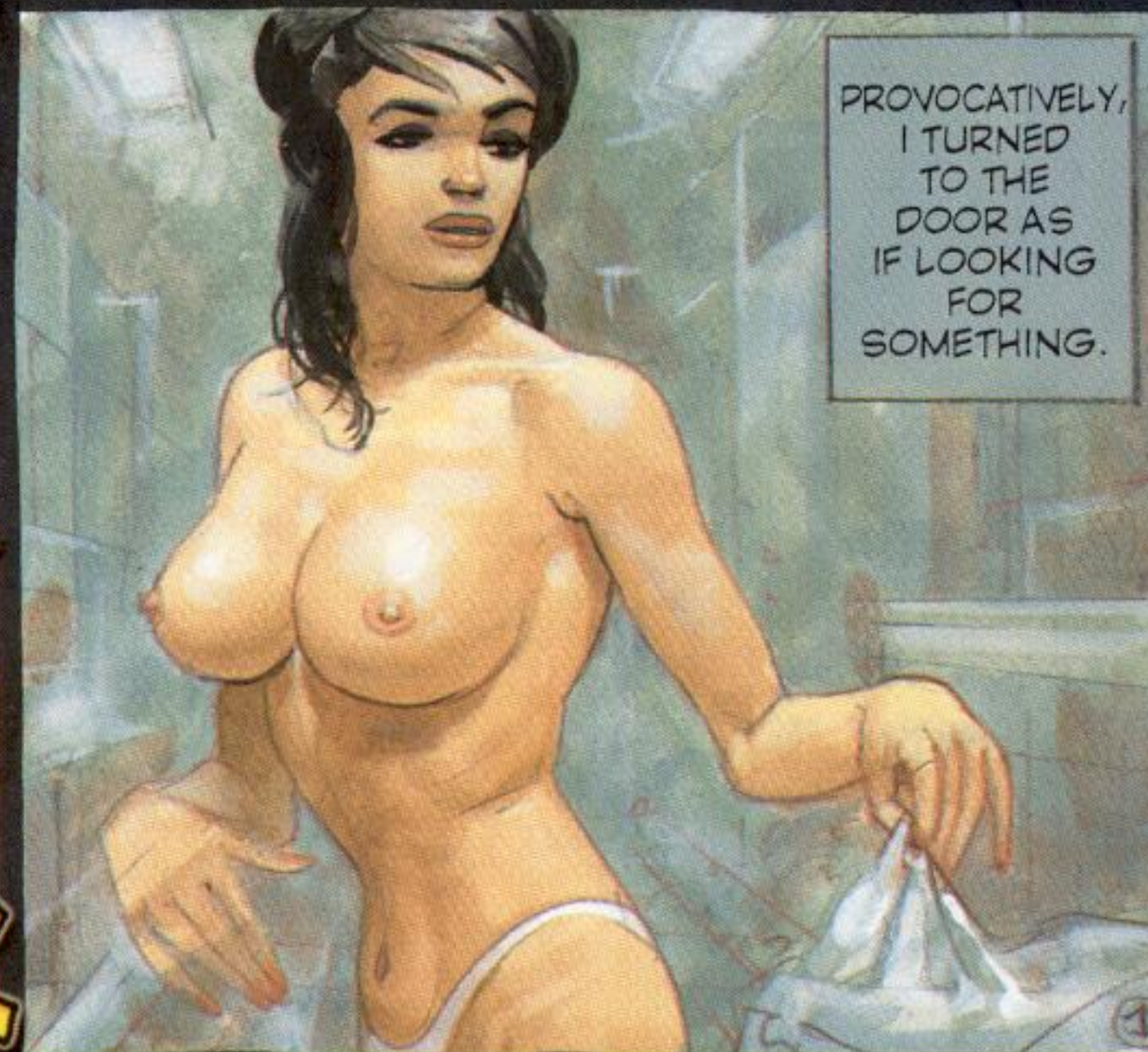
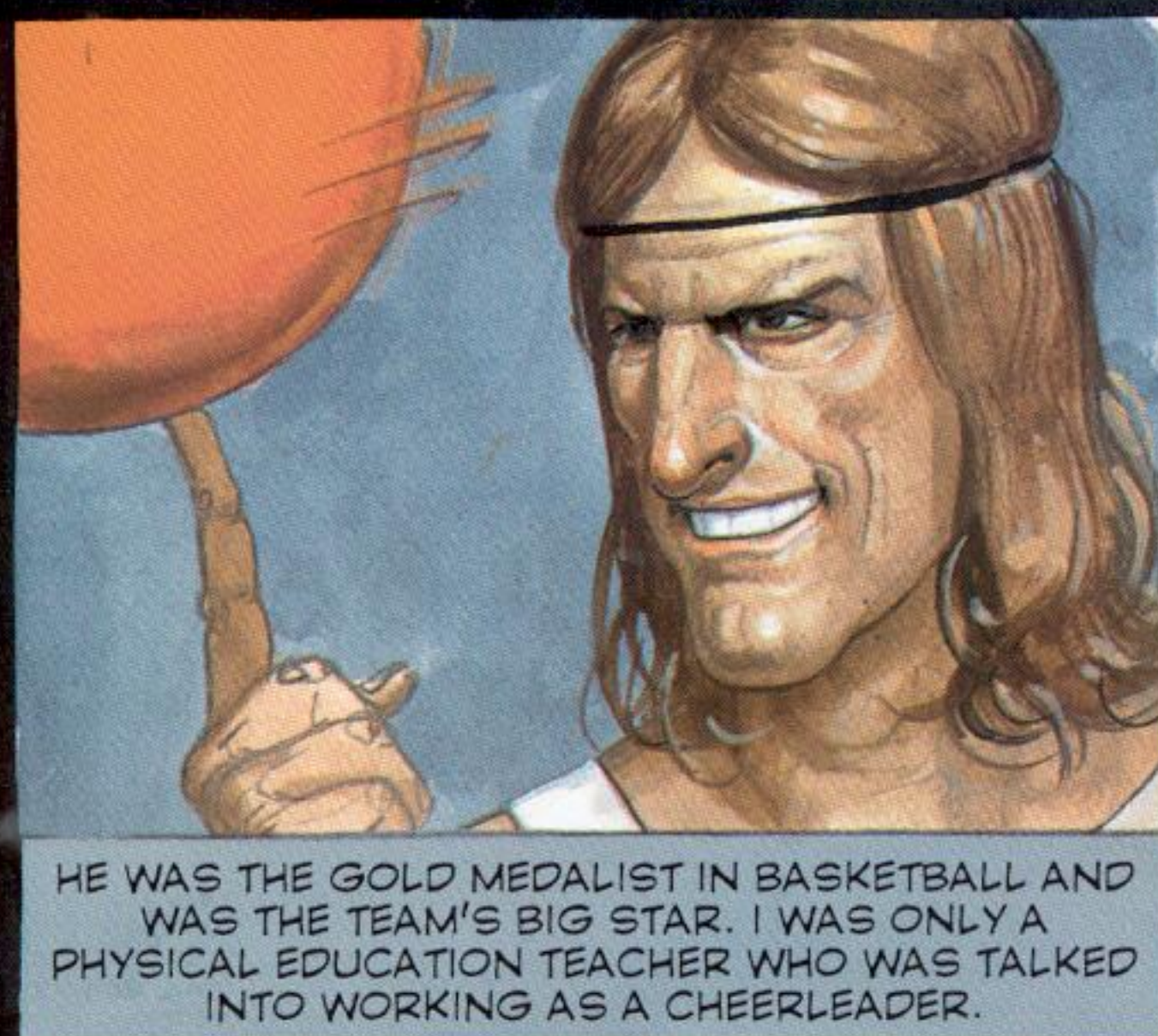
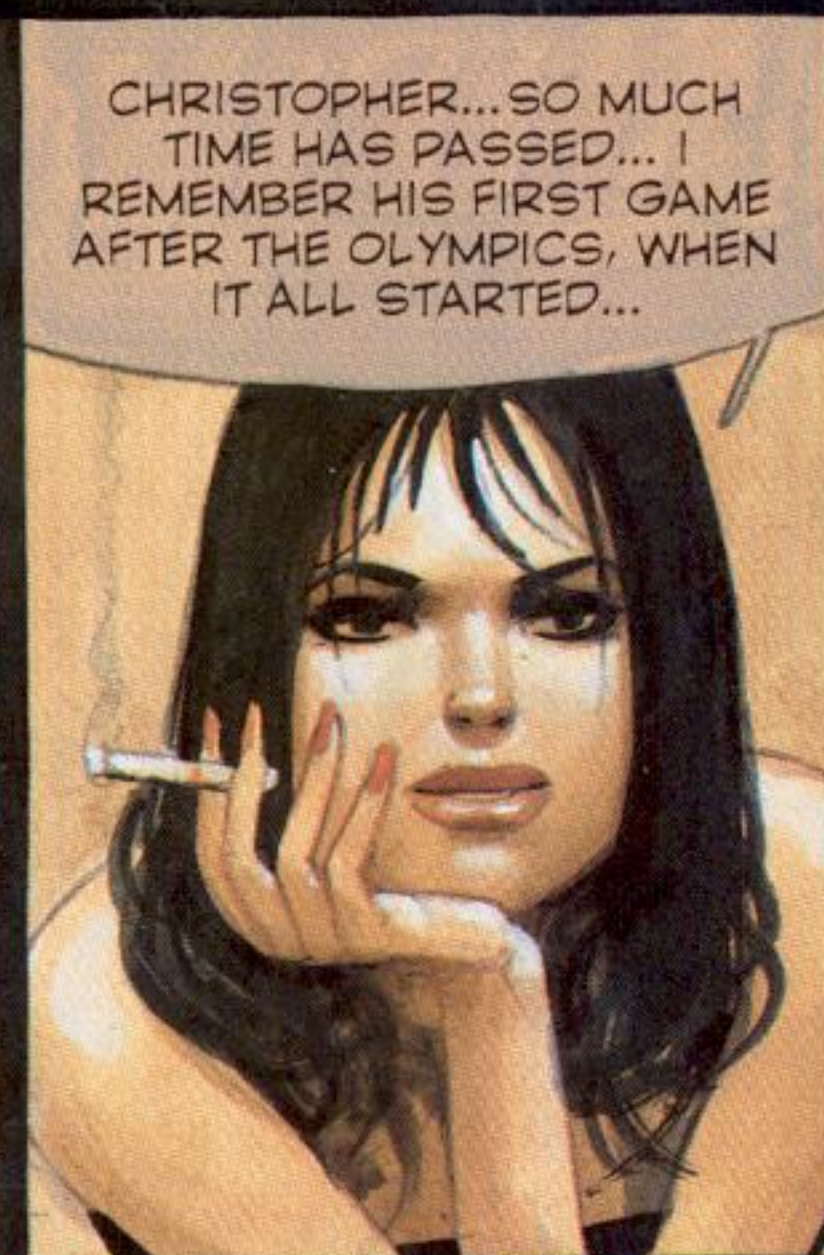
FRENCH KISS COMIX is a trademark of Ediciones La Cupula S.L.

Pza. Beatos #3 E. Barcelona 08003, Spain

Tel: (34) 93-268-2805 Fax: (34) 93-268-0765

www.frenchkisscomix.com



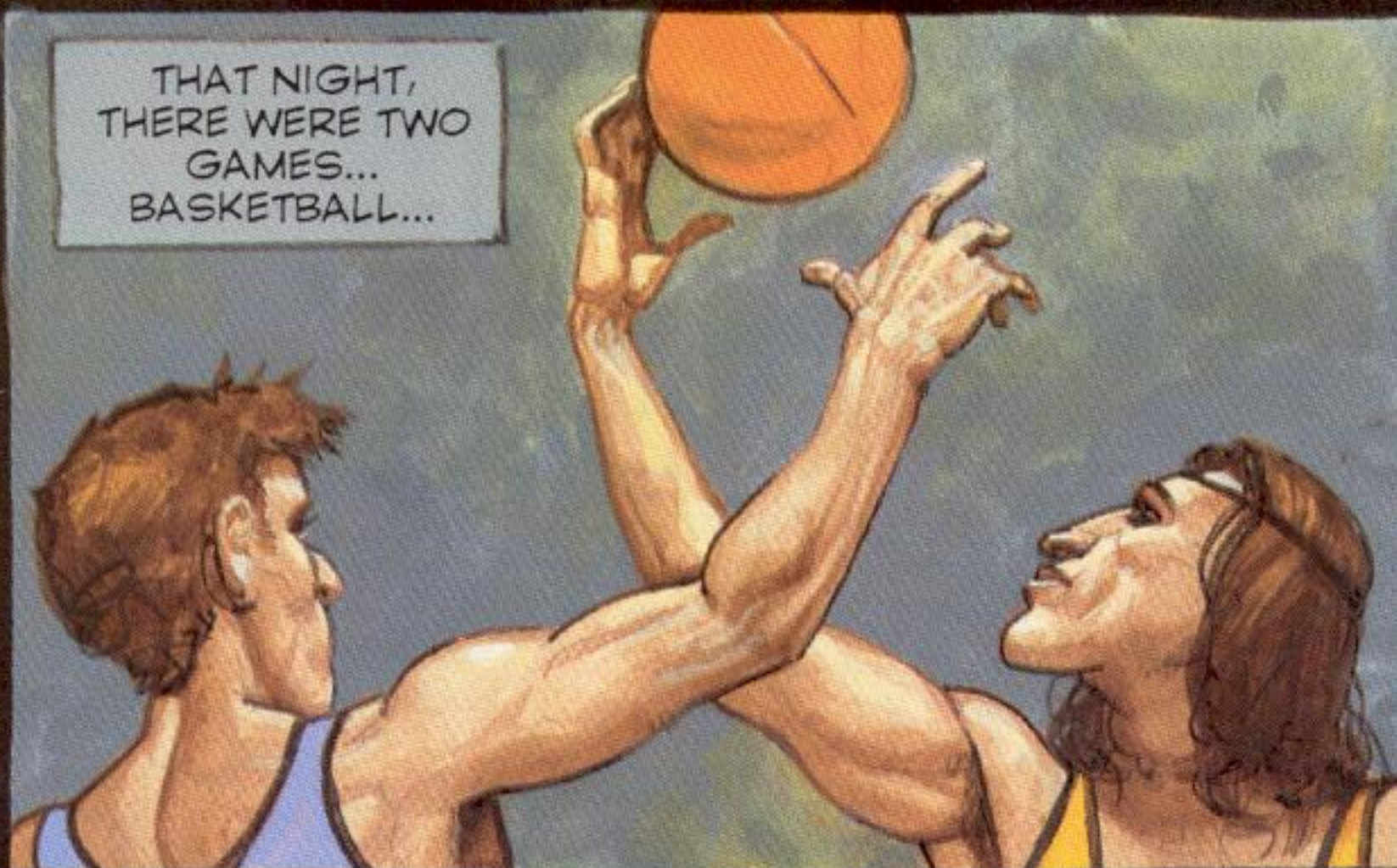


MY BREASTS HELD HIS GAZE.



THEN I HEARD A GROAN AND HIM
MOVING AWAY.

THAT NIGHT,
THERE WERE TWO
GAMES...
BASKETBALL...



...AND OUR GAME.



I SHOWED OFF
WITH JUMPS
AND TURNS.



HE WAS THE BEST ON THE
COURT, AND HE DEDICATED
EACH POINT TO ME.



AND WE WON.



WE STOPPED.
IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE
TO GO ON.



HIS HANDS RAN ALL OVER MY
SKIN AND UNDER MY CLOTHES,
TOOK HOLD OF MY FLESH AND
POSSESSION OF MY BODY.



I WAS A GENTLE DOLL THAT MOVED INTO ALL THE
POSITIONS HIS WHIMSY DICTATED.

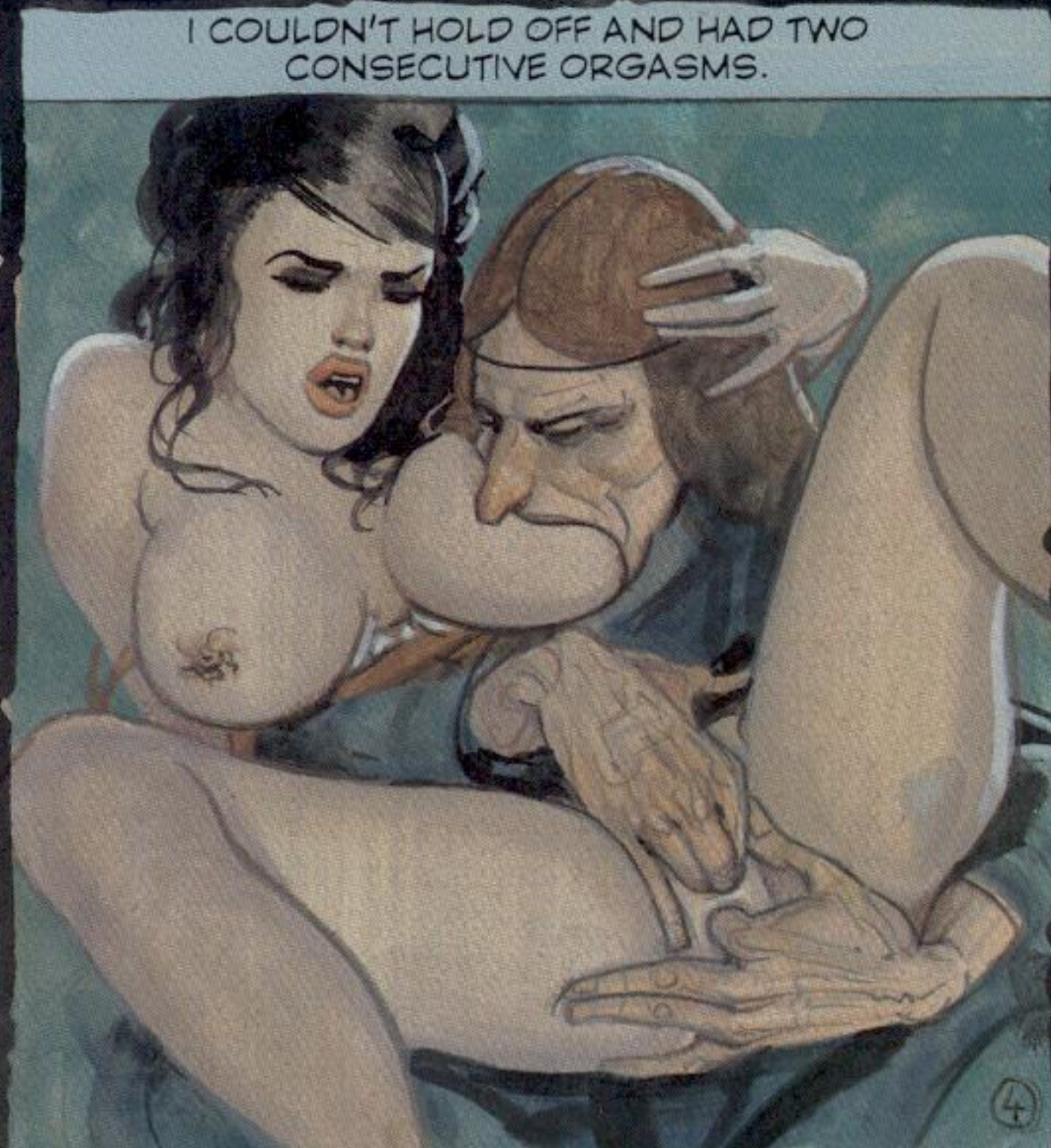


HIS ARMS WERE SO STRONG, TURNING ME IN
THE AIR WITH SHOCKING POWER AND EASE.

I COULDN'T HOLD OFF AND HAD TWO
CONSECUTIVE ORGASMS.



AND HIS HANDS, HIS
HANDS! THEY WERE HUGE,
THE FINGERS SO AGILE.
THEY EXPLORED ALL MY
OPENINGS.



I DIDN'T WANT TO SCREAM, SO I STAYED TREMBLING IN HIS ARMS A LONG TIME.



WE WANTED MORE, SO WE WENT TO THE STADIUM BASEMENT.



AH!



WHEN I CAME TO, I MOVED MY HAND DOWN TO STROKE HIS CROTCH AND FOUND WHAT I'D FEARED: A LIMP COCK.

HE DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING BELOW THE WAIST, BUT I HAD A FAVOR TO RETURN. SO I KISSED IT AND TOLD HIM:

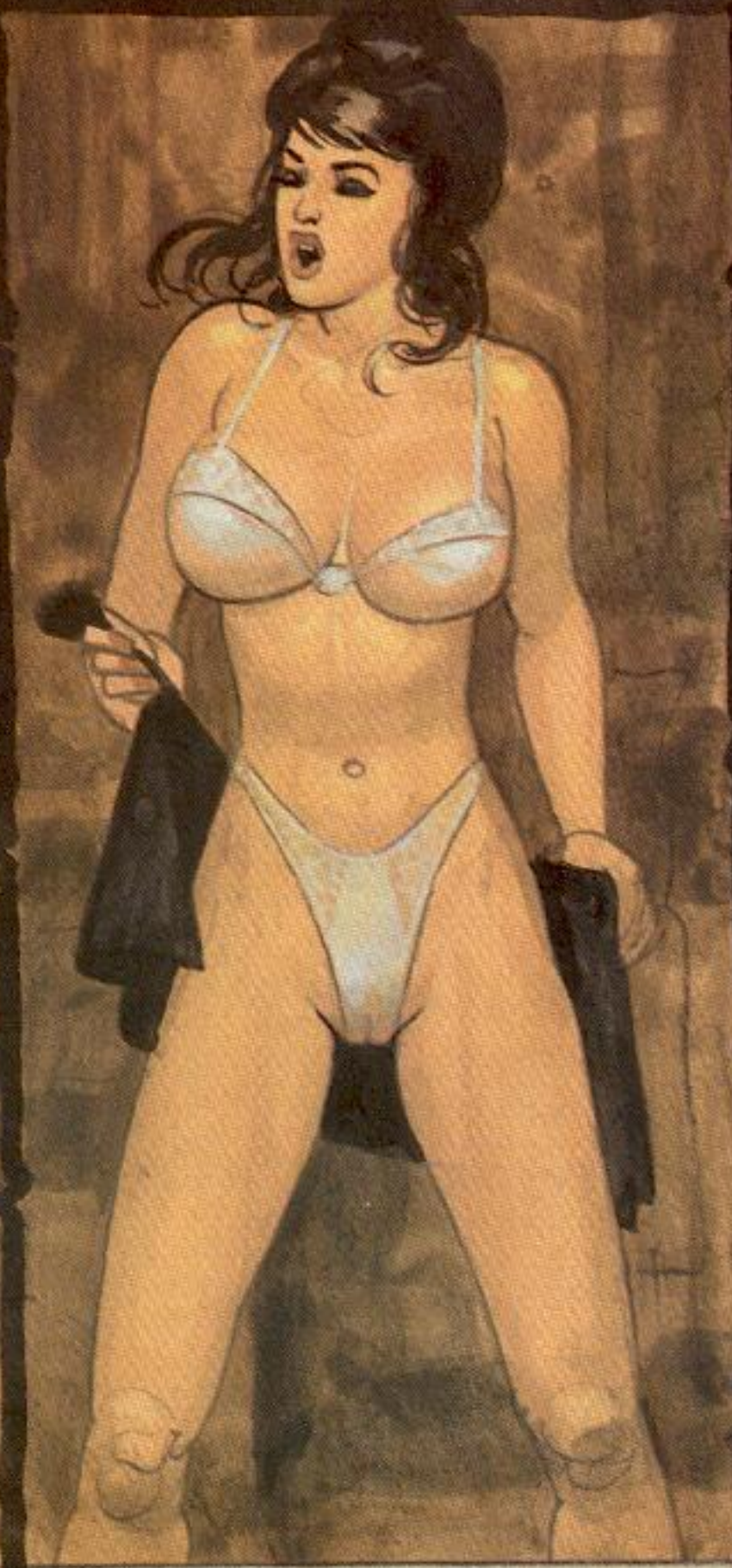
I'LL DANCE FOR YOU.



AAH... HIS MOUTH DID WHAT HIS FINGERS HAD DONE.



I DANCED GRACEFULLY, BUT I FELT LIKE IT WASN'T ENOUGH.



SO I STARTED TAKING OFF MY CLOTHES...



AND I DID IT WITH SO MUCH PASSION THAT I GOT EXCITED MYSELF JUST THINKING ABOUT HOW SEXY MY MOVEMENTS MUST HAVE BEEN TO HIM.

BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH AND I THREW MYSELF ON HIS COCK, RAGING WITH DESIRE.



I STROKED IT, I SUCKED IT, I LICKED IT.



I SWALLOWED IT, I RUBBED IT, I NIBBLED IT.

AND A MIRACLE OCCURRED. HIS DICK STARTED GROWING IN MY MOUTH TO A CONSIDERABLE SIZE.



THEN IT KEPT GROWING UNTIL IT WAS A MONSTER OF A COCK.



THEN HIS SKIN COULDN'T STRETCH ANYMORE AND IT LOOKED LIKE SOMETHING EXPLODED INSIDE.



CHRISTOPHER STARTED SHAKING WITH PLEASURE AND WITH EACH SPASM, A JET OF CUM SPURTED OUT.



HIS JIZZ WOULDN'T STOP POURING OUT, AND I HELPED PUMP IT OUT WITH MY HANDS, MY MOUTH AND MY TONGUE.



...AND IT KEPT ON COMING... I WAS MIDWIFE TO MILLIONS OF SPERM HADN'T DIED IN VAIN, BECAUSE SOMETHING MORE WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

MY LEGS! I CAN FEEL MY LEGS!

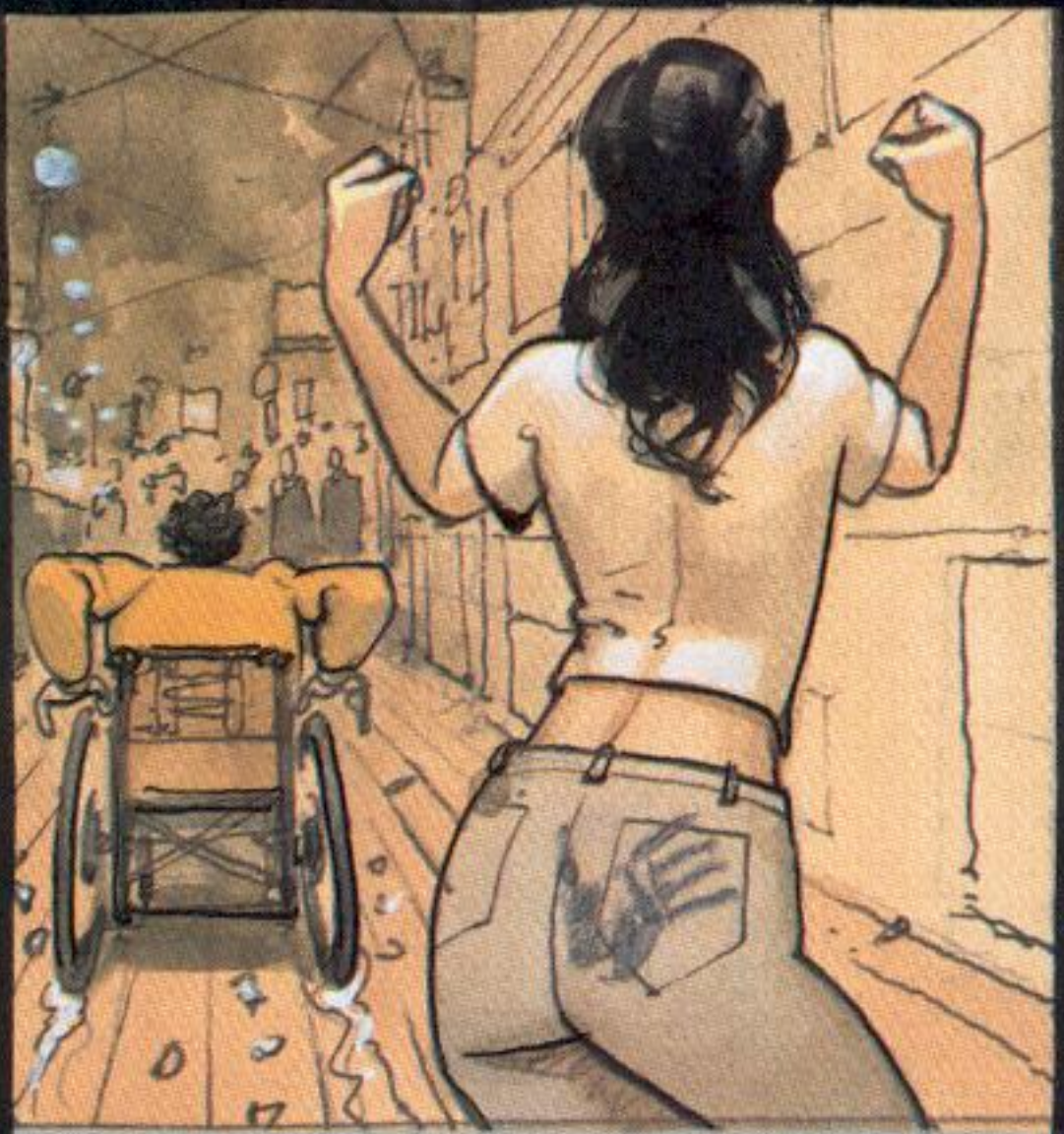


WHO KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED. MAYBE IT WAS THE VIOLENT HEATING UP THAT MADE HIS BODY SOLDER TOGETHER THE BROKEN NERVE ENDINGS. THE ONLY SURE THING WAS THAT HE COULD WALK AGAIN.

IT'S WEIRD, BUT CHRISTOPHER WOUND UP HATING ME FOR ALL THAT, BECAUSE THEN THEY FOUND OUT THAT HE COULD WALK AND KICKED HIM OFF THE BASKETBALL TEAM...



HE WAS A STAR AND COULDN'T HANDLE BECOMING A NORMAL PERSON. THEN WE DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING FROM HIM. AS FOR ME, I HAD OTHER PROBLEMS.



WHEN THEY FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED, GUYS IN WHEELCHAIRS FOLLOWED ME, TRYING TO TOUCH ME AS IF I WERE A GOOD LUCK CHARM OR A MIRACULOUS RELIC.

ONE NIGHT A GROUP OF THEM TRIED TO RAPE ME... AND DID.



AFTER THAT, I DECIDED TO SET UP THIS REHABILITATION CLINIC.

I COULDN'T KEEP THEM FROM HARASSING ME, SO I PUT A PRICE ON MY SKILL.

HEY, IT'S LATE! TIME TO OPEN.



HI, SYLVIA, IS MARGARET IN?

HI, CHRISTOPHER! JUST A SECOND, I'LL TELL HER YOU'RE HERE.

GREAT.



WHAT A SUCCESS! SO MANY PEOPLE WAITING! I CAN SEE THE DOCTOR'S CURED LOTS OF PATIENTS.

NO, NONE OF THEM! BUT WHO CARES?



The End

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals....

Extra-obscene special!!

GREGORY DARK:

The man of darkness and shadows



Religion, sex, demons, surrealism, rock 'n' roll, strange animals, extravagant characters...the porn films of Gregory Dark aren't suitable for all audiences. It's twisted, elaborate and very forceful. His films sink viewers in the murky waters of sin and flesh. He revolutionized the industry in the mid-80s with films like *New Wave Hookers* and *Devil in Miss Jones 3*, today considered real classics of American porn. Welcome to hell...the personal hell of Gregory Dark.



Gregory Dark, the king of sacrilegious porn.



IT'S NOT ALEISTER CROWLEY'S FAULT

Let's start with the beginning of the end. Gregory Dark was born in a Presbyterian hospital in Hollywood, July 12, 1949. He was baptized Gregory Hippolyte Brown. His father was a strange anthropologist captivated by the occult sciences and the doctrine of the extravagant Aleister Crowley. Plus, he sang French voodoo songs to Gregory when he was no more than a kid. He disappeared mysteriously in Haiti when Gregory was only ten. Later, his mother remarried nine times.

CATHOLICISM AND SIN

His education was very strict and marked by religion. He spent time at an institute in Berkely, then later studied film at NYU and finally, fine arts at Stanford. These first years touched him profoundly and had a palpable influence on his films. Dark says: "My education was very Catholic. That influenced me on a personal level and is something that's always been reflected in my porn films. I'm obsessed with the idea of sin, that you have to pay for it with something. I like it when women assert themselves with men and use their sexuality as an element of control to punish us. It's something that fascinates and tortures me at the same time."

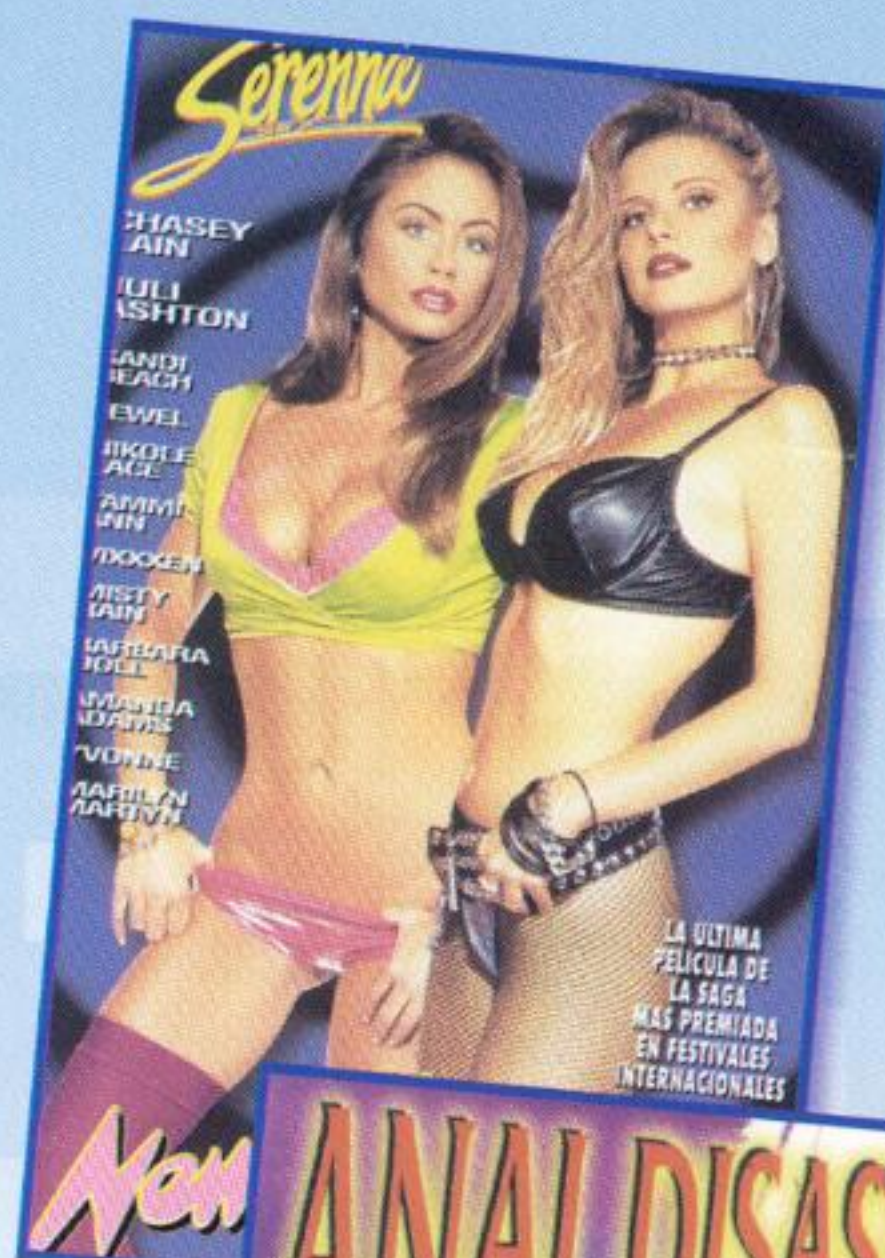
"Sex is, at the same time, a pleasurable experience and a nightmare."

PORN IN THE SUBURBS

Greg Dark started flirting with porn in 1980. His first work, *Hollywood Underground*, was a documentary about the stripping business in Los Angeles. His second film was another documentary, *Fallen Angels* (1983), in which he cast doubt on the business of XXX films in the United States. Little time passed before his first totally hardcore films were made: *Let Me Talk Ya ' About White Chicks* (1984), *Between The Cheeks* (1985), *Black Throat* (1985)...in all of them, Dark X-rays the Los Angeles and Los Vegas suburbs, its pimps, prostitutes, its dirty, stinking streets. His style is aggressive. His sex is implacable.

TWO PERVERTED BROTHERS

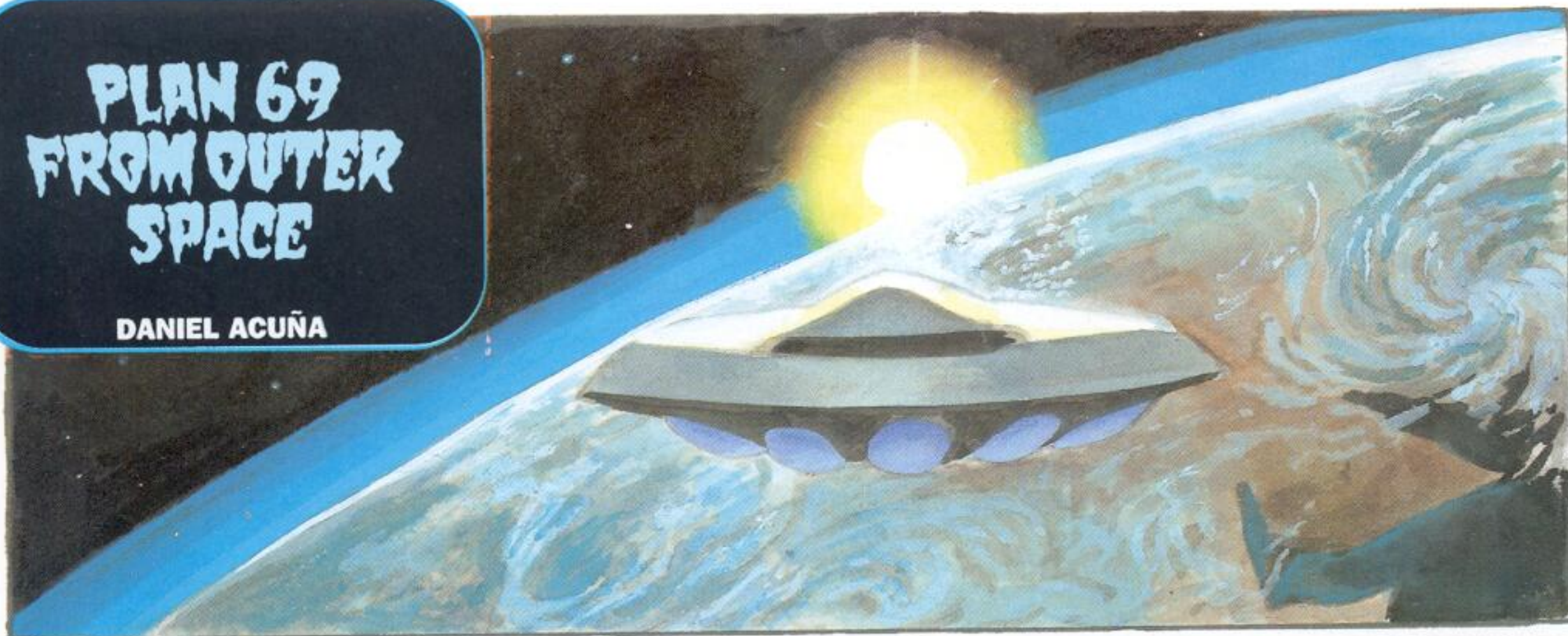
The XXX movies of these first years were the product of the *Dark Bros*. But pay attention: Walter and Gregory Dark aren't brothers. They met during the filming of *Fallen Angels*. Walter was a distributor of porn videos called Gertenet. The two got on well and became partners, put on dark sunglasses, wore black, and made "Dark" their motto like the *Ramones* did back in their day, and created their own company to make XXX films: the *Dark Bros*. The porn this pair of demons made was violent and seedy, so much so that it evoked the marginal underground films of *Abel Ferrara*. Sex took place in sordid, decadent locations. Walter was in charge of production, while Gregory wrote and directed. Their films were blasphemies, extravagances, interracial, filled with anal penetrations and were



(Continued on page 66)

PLAN 69 FROM OUTER SPACE

DANIEL ACUÑA





I, AS CHIEF SCIENTIST
ON OUR PLANET, HAVE
THE DUTY TO CARRY
OUT THE COPULATION
IN PERSON...

THE ROBOTS WILL
ONLY GIVE US A
ROUGH IDEA.

YOU'RE
A BRAVE
PERSON.

THIS WILL
BE A GREAT
MOMENT FOR
SCIENCE
AND OUR
RACE...



YES, I
KNOW.



FOR ME IT WILL BE EVEN
MORE. THE CULMINATION
OF YEARS OF WAITING,
YEARS OF STUDYING
EARTHLING
BEHAVIOR... FINALLY
THE MOMENT HAS
ARRIVED TO...



**FUCK
MY BRAINS
OUT!!!**

FOR CENTURIES MY RACE
HAS REJECTED ALL PHYSICAL
CONTACT IN OUR SEXUAL
RELATIONS...

OUR CULTURE
CONSIDERS IT
DISGUSTING...



MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, DR. BROOKS IS REVIEWING A TAPE ON ALIEN ABDUCTIONS...

"I WAS WALKING THROUGH A FIELD AND I SAW A BRIGHT LIGHT COMING TOWARDS ME..."

THESE TAPES TURN ME ON...



"THE NEXT THING I REMEMBER
IS WAKING UP NAKED IN A
WHITE SPACESHIP..."



"THEN THESE STRANGE
BEINGS APPEARED AND
BEGAN TO GROPE ME
ALL OVER..."



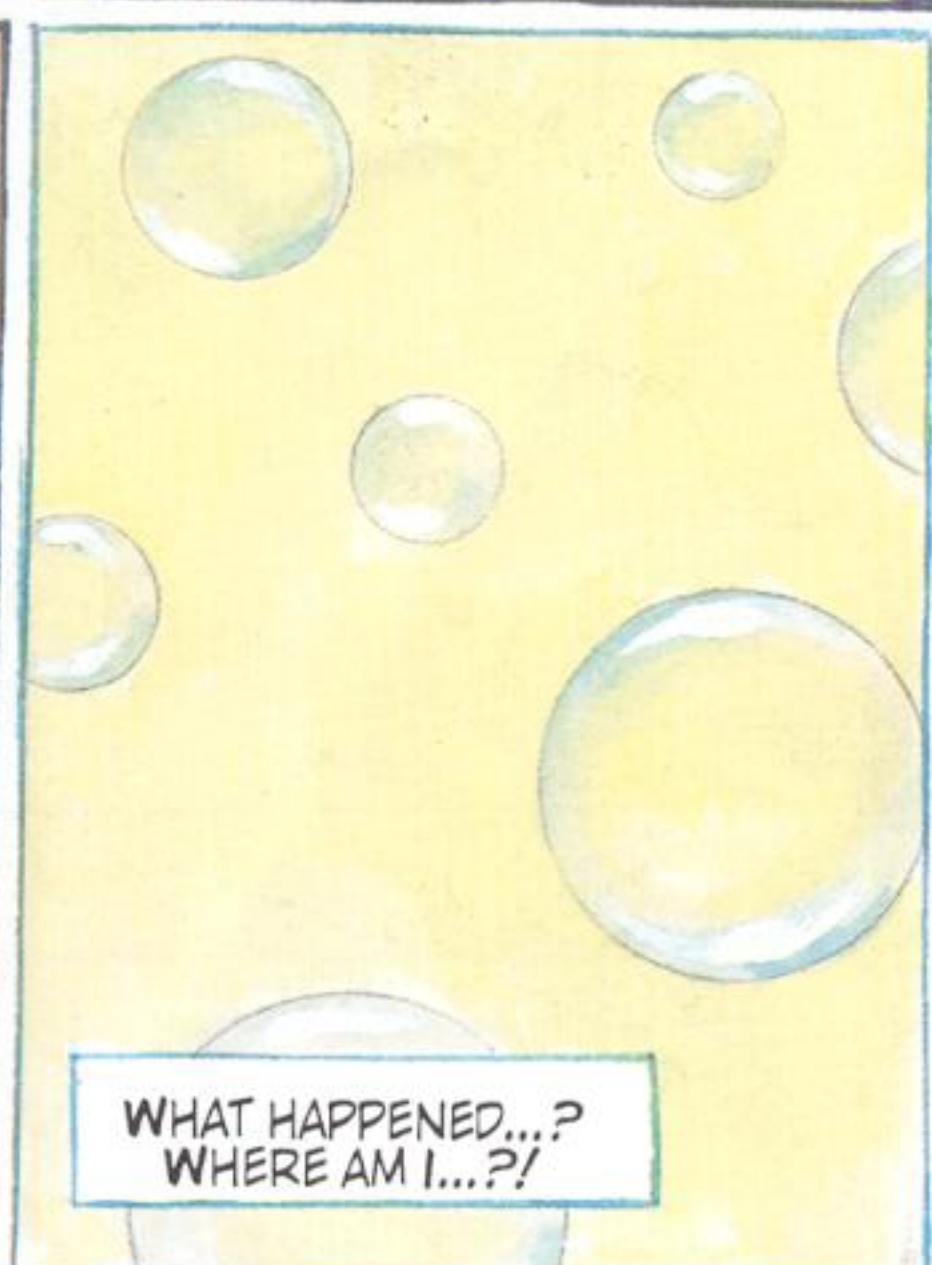
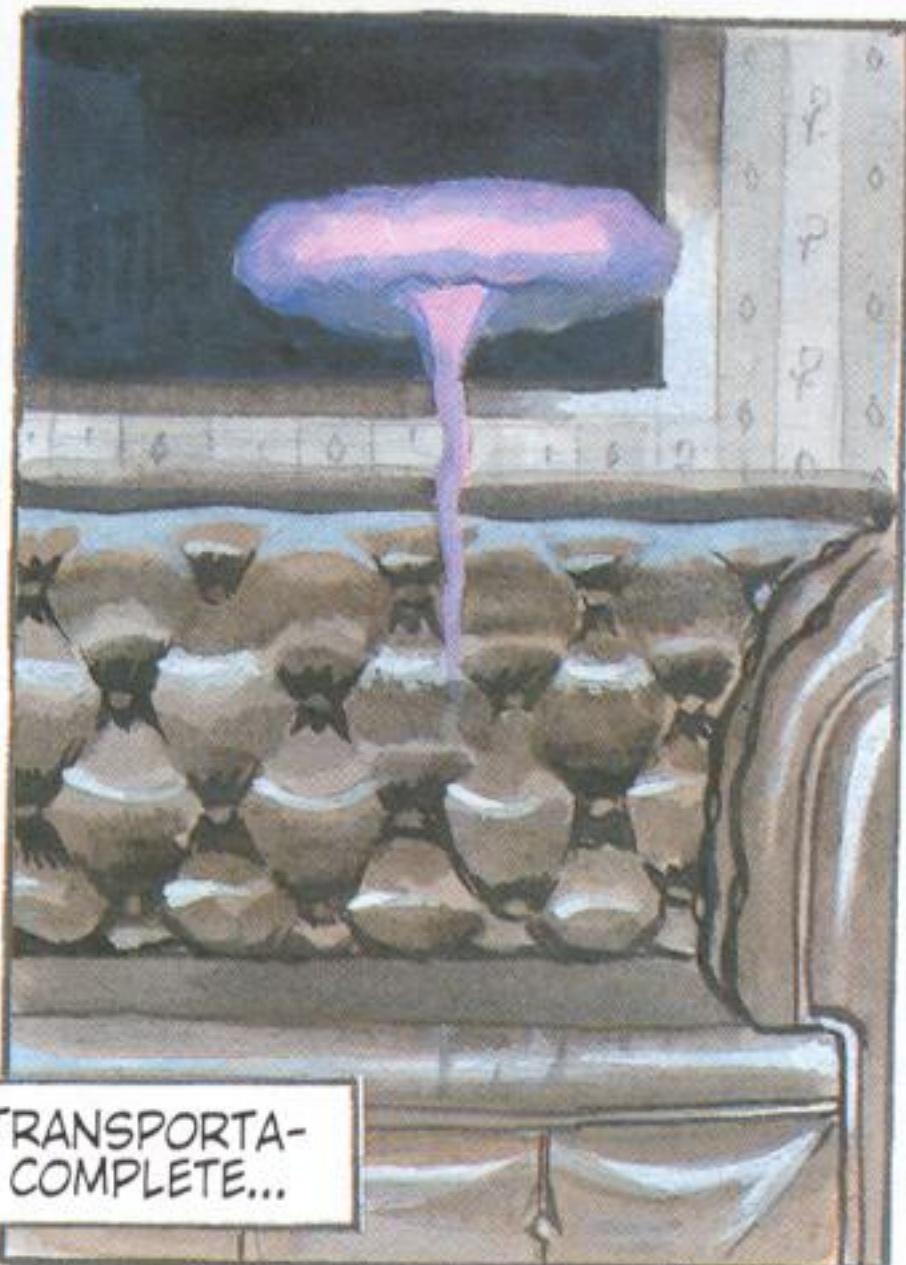
"MY WILL
WAS GONE,
I COULDN'T
MOVE. I HAD
TO DO WHAT
THEY
WANTED..."



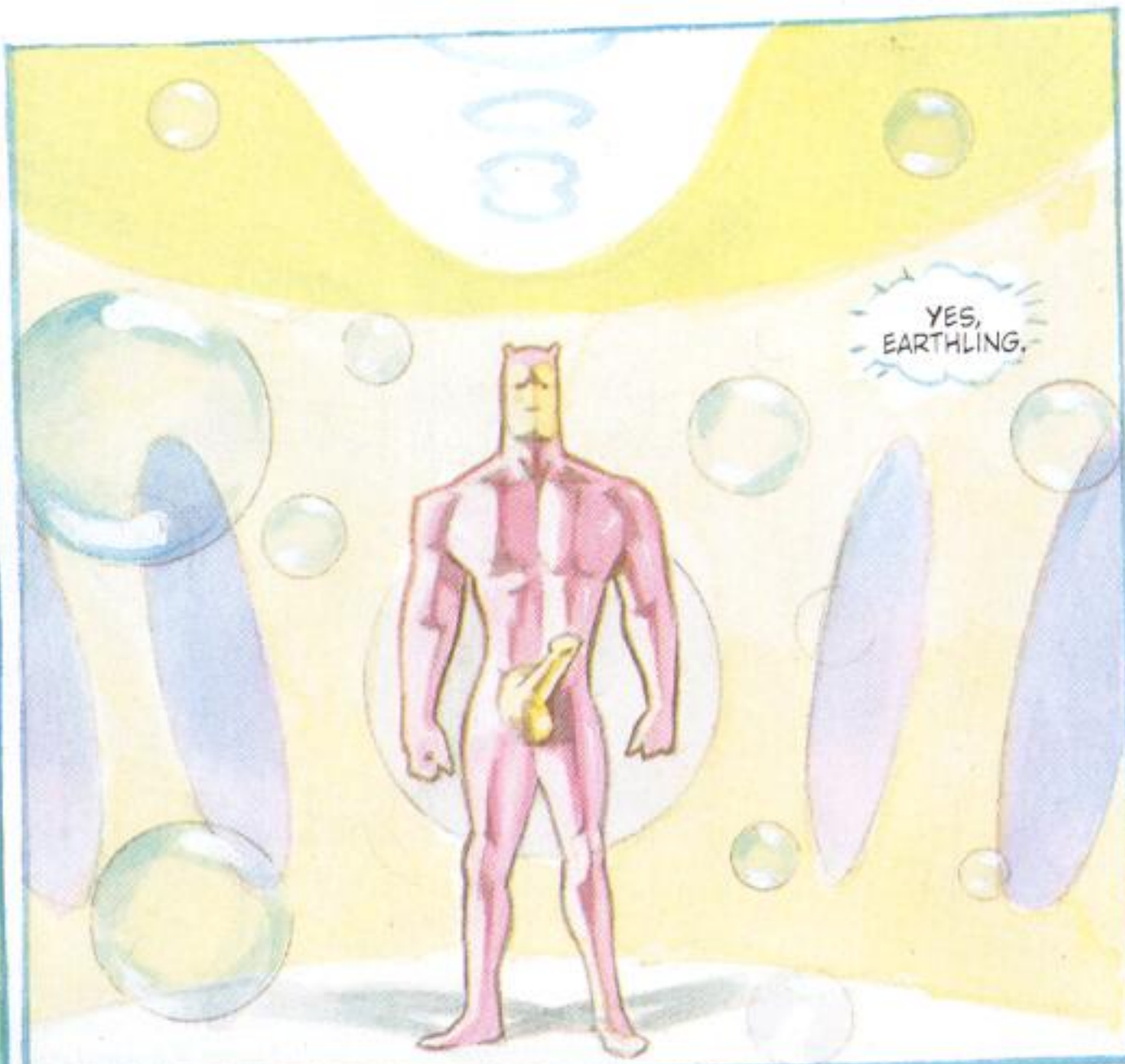
"THEY BEGAN TO
STICK STRANGE
THINGS IN ME..."

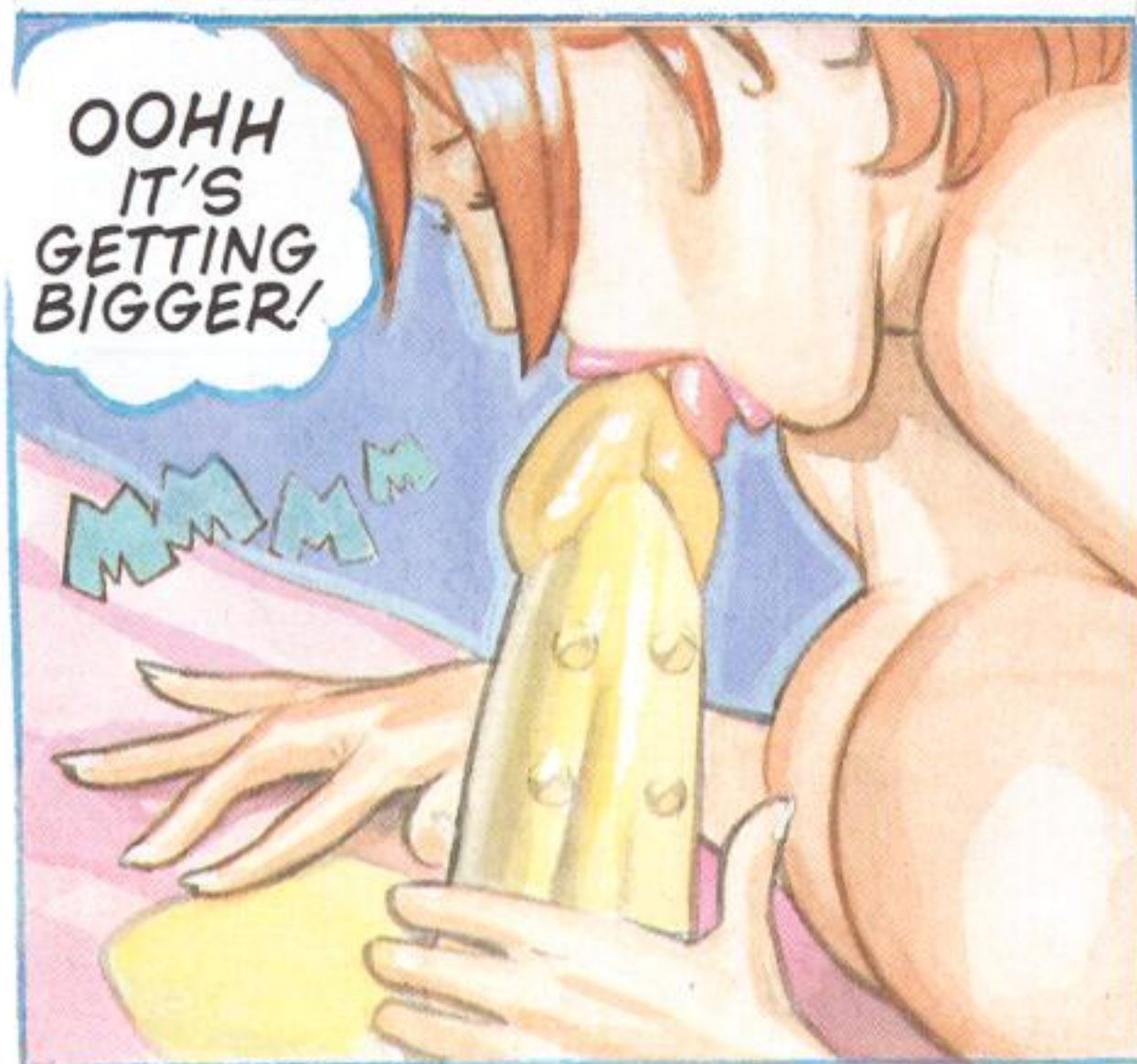


TELETRANSPORTATION
COMPLETE...



WHAT HAPPENED...?
WHERE AM I...?!



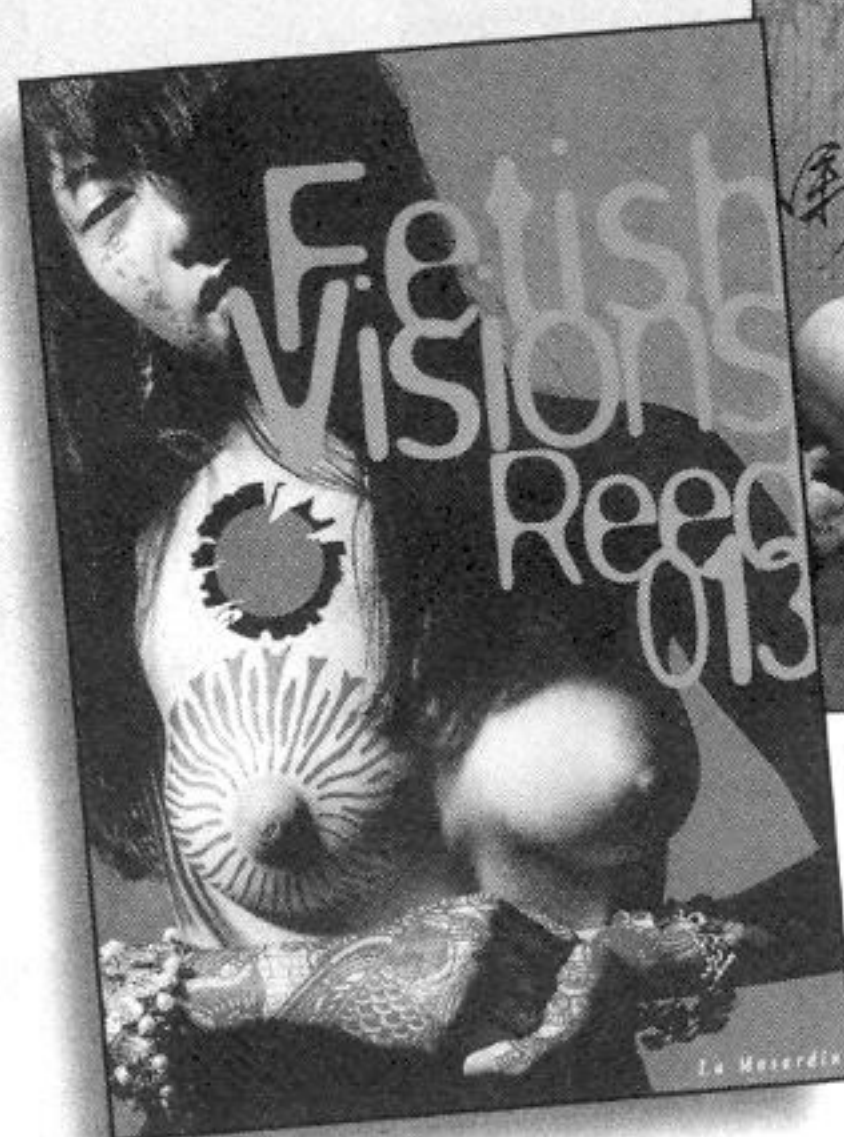
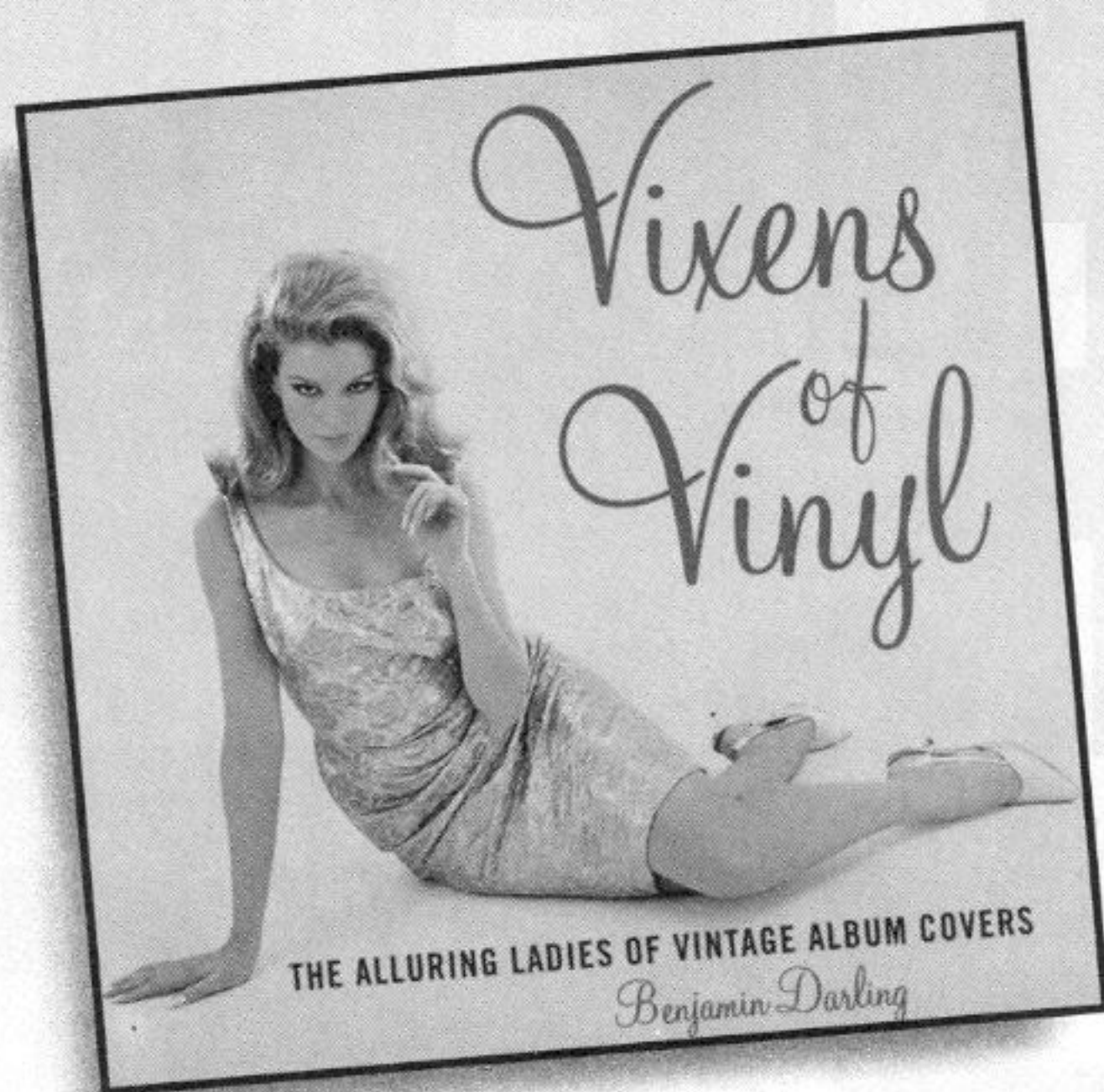




THE END

Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin



LOUNGE GIRLS

More than a coffeetable book, *Vixens of Vinyl* is a nightstand book. But a stand for a night of light sleep, far from Rimbauds and flowers of pain, a stand of a silly night or a Sunday morning, happy and idle. A fistful of reproductions of album covers from Cugat, Perez Prado, Martin Denny... Exotic compilations, sensual percussions and temptations in the key of swing. All these covers feature women in white satin, garden sirens, spies with flowers in their hair or smokers with cigarette holders. And champagne bubbles. Doesn't matter what the album itself is, only the covers count, everything reminds you of Mancini. It's not an anthology of design marvels (although there are a few); they're only interested in the girls. Benjamin Darling collects not vinyl records but their covers and old stereos that are falling apart, and here he brings together almost a hundred of his gems, just for our eyes. Go ahead and retro-relax.

Benjamin Darling
Chronicle Books

In bookstores with a selection of imported books or at
www.chroniclebooks.com

NUMBERS AND THE FLESH

Reed 013 is the pseudonym of an artist changing the rules of surrealism, pop art and situationism. Someone fascinated by beat philosophy, Japanese comics, Max Ernst and the work of Pierre Molinier. In *Fetish Visions*, Reed 013 perceives the world through erotic photographs in black and white that evoke Eros, Tanatos (the eternal hybrid has caught on) and a few of his touches like desire, body modification and a thousand symbols. Glancing at the almost fifty images the book contains, Reed 013 has applied a numerical, computerized treatment to the images, with which he's given them color and morphological mutations into reality. More than photography, painting, alchemy and digression. The whole result is irregular in all ways, and the collection does include sorry pieces and models. But in any case, it's interesting and stimulating to the eye.

FETISH VISIONS
Reed 013

La Musardine
29.50 euros in bookstores with a selection of imported books.

(Continued on page 26)

french kiss 5

19



DON'T TAKE 'EM OFF.
YOU'RE SEXIER
THIS WAY...

UP TO
YOU.



DON'T BE
SURPRISED.
MANY PEOPLE
DO.

W-WHO,
ME? NAW,
NO WAY!

HAVE A
FETISH?



...YOU
SHOULDN'T BE
ASHAMED...

NO...IT'S
NOT THAT...
YOU REMIND ME OF
PRETTY WOMAN...
AH!



OH YEAH?
GREAT! WHAT
DO I HAVE TO
ENVY ABOUT
THAT BAG OF
BONES...
HUH?!!

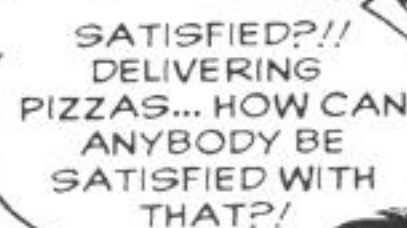
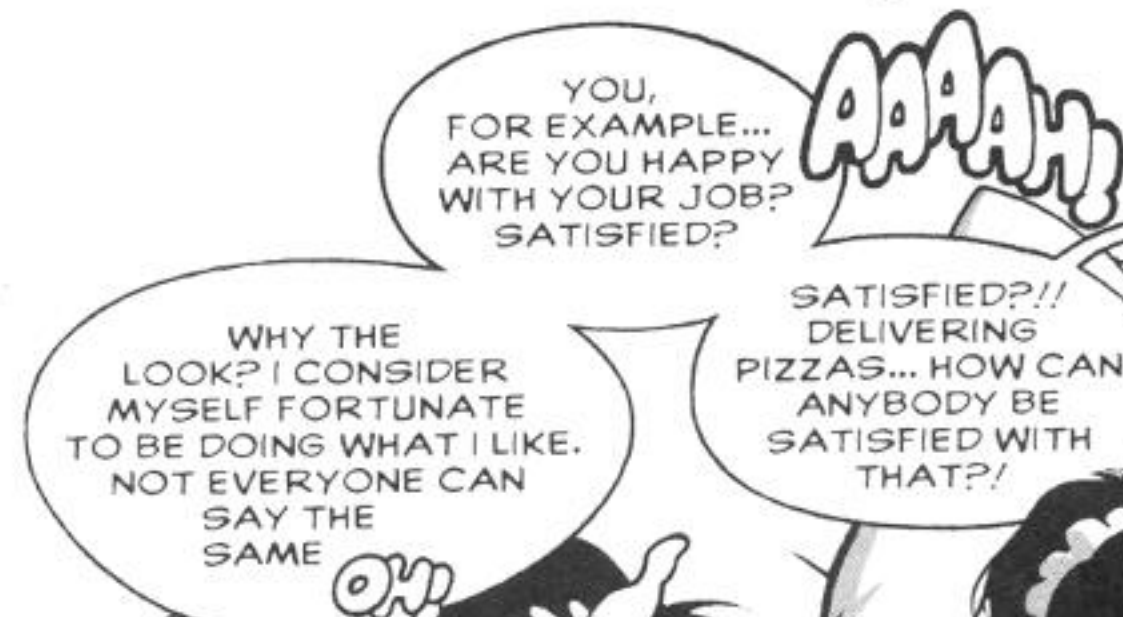
I LIKE TO FUCK

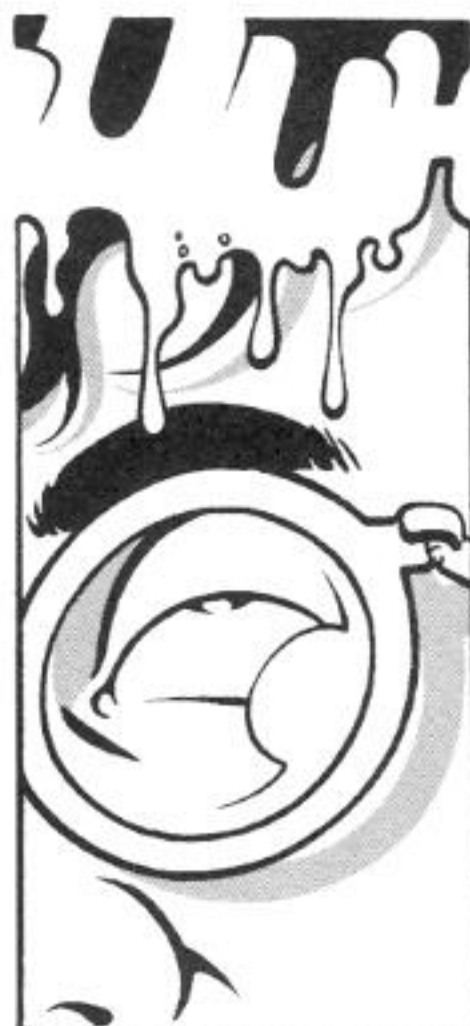
OH, NOTHING,
NOTHING! DON'T BE
OFFENDED...IT'S JUST...
IT MADE ME LAUGH...
I LIKED IT, THAT'S
ALL
OH!



...THAT'S
ALL...MMM...
OK, THAT'S
BETTER
AH!











Under the counter

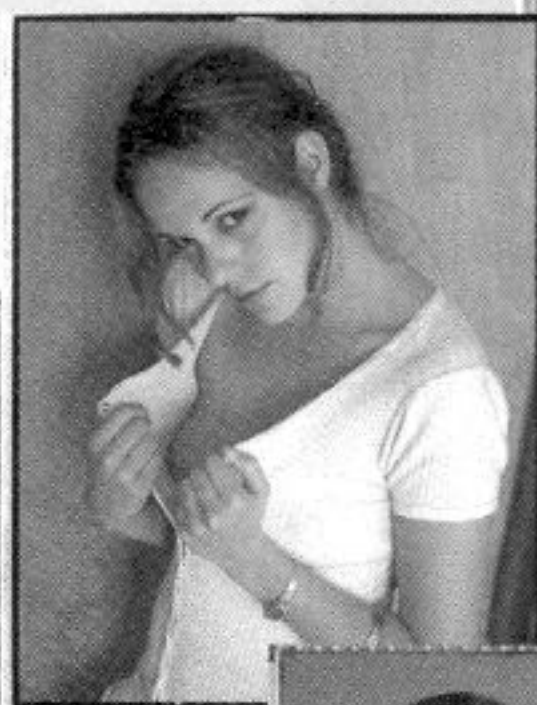
Continued from page 19

by Ruben Lardin

EROTICISM AND CHARM

No need to lose yourself on the internet when there's an excellent page dedicated to nearby girls, those who don't have fake tits and aren't ugly or pretty, girls everyone likes. *Mea Culpa* is a Canadian site, founded in 1999 with the intention of showing off all the beauty of girls who don't get into modeling. To attract the girls, all of whom are quite young, they put an ad in a weekly magazine, with wording depending on the magazine (for a newsy mag, that all the participants should be intellectuals), and they receive them with all the warmth in the world. The photographs are intelligent and emphasize the best parts of each of the girls, as not all of them have the same charms. They don't get pornographic, and assure the girls, as a guarantee, that a makeup artist will always be present at the photo sessions. Makeup artists/bodyguards, maybe. The thing is, the page is great. There's more than fifty honeys on the page and each treats us to two photos of them, after that, you'd better whip out your credit card. But ready to pay or not, if you like softcore stuff, seriously, it's the best I've seen in a long time. I'll be pulling out my Visa...

www.mea-culpa.com



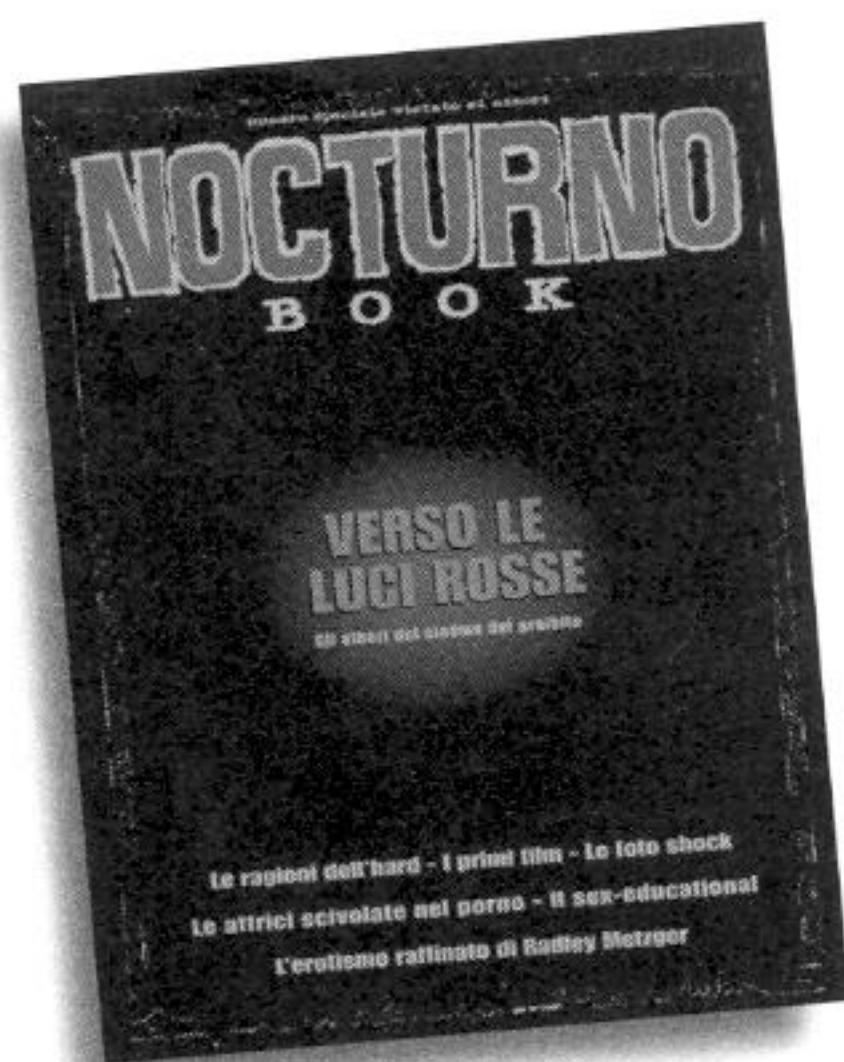
RED LIGHT CINEMA

We've finished the most absolutely professional Italian fanzine around. We're talking about *Nocturno*, a publication dedicated to criticizing and decriticizing genre films of that country. Cop movies, horror films, adventures... Since it got into kiosk distribution, each issue comes with pretty complete little specials from *Nocturno Books*, dedicated to a solid theme. The fifth one was about what they call "cinema de proibito" or "luci rosse," which is nothing more than erotica and pornography (the red light is a symbol of XXX theaters). In short, we find these fun books wholly conform to sexual fantasies on -screen. The sexual revolution of the 60s and the transition from softcore to hardcore, articles on *Radley Metzger* (complete with interview) and *Tinto Brass*, female stars who would have stopped with fast cinema, or questions more specific like the story of the weekly magazine *Le Ore*, a publication dedicated to political, cultural and current events topics derived from the gynecological. The edition doesn't have a particular focus but contains fascinating facts, first-hand information and interesting revisions for fans. The edition closes with a portfolio of the work of photographer *Gianfranco Salis*, in which *Claudia Koll*, *Ilona-Cicciolina-Staller*, *Moana Pozzi* and the splendid *Serena Grandi* shine.

NOCTURNO

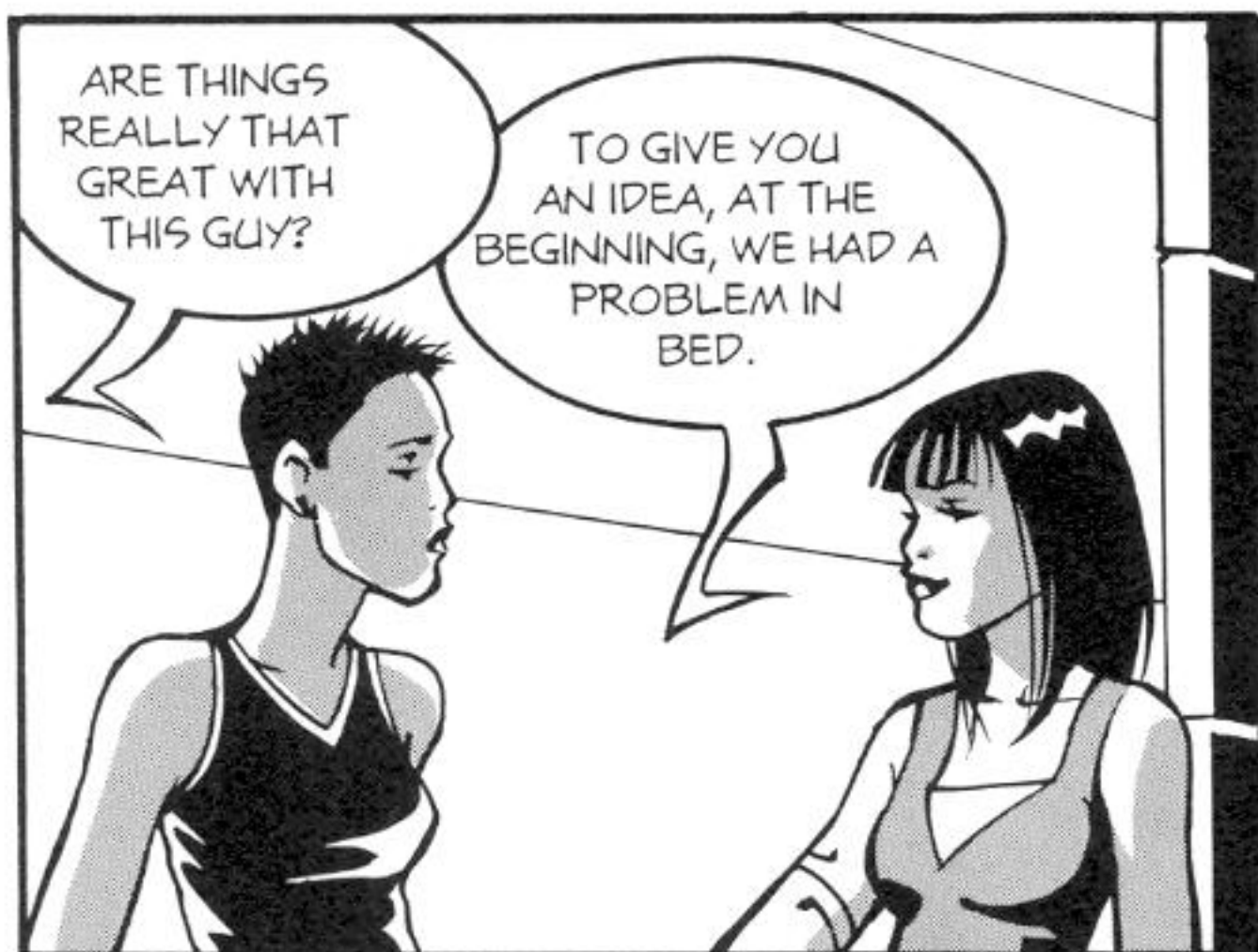
Nocturno Edizioni

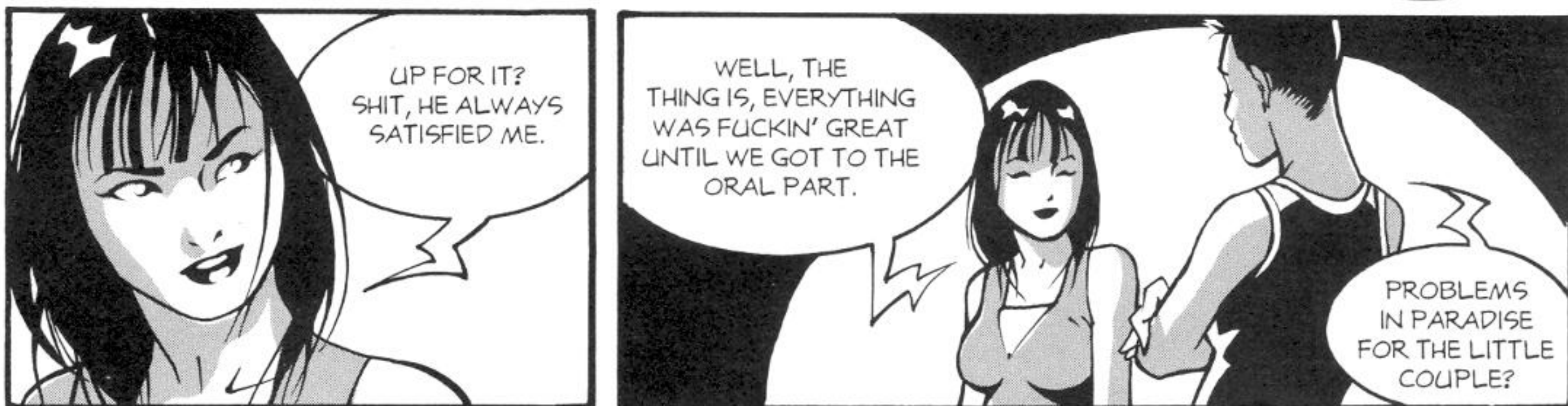
In bookstores with a selection of imported books or at www.nocturno.it



EVERY POT HAS ITS LID



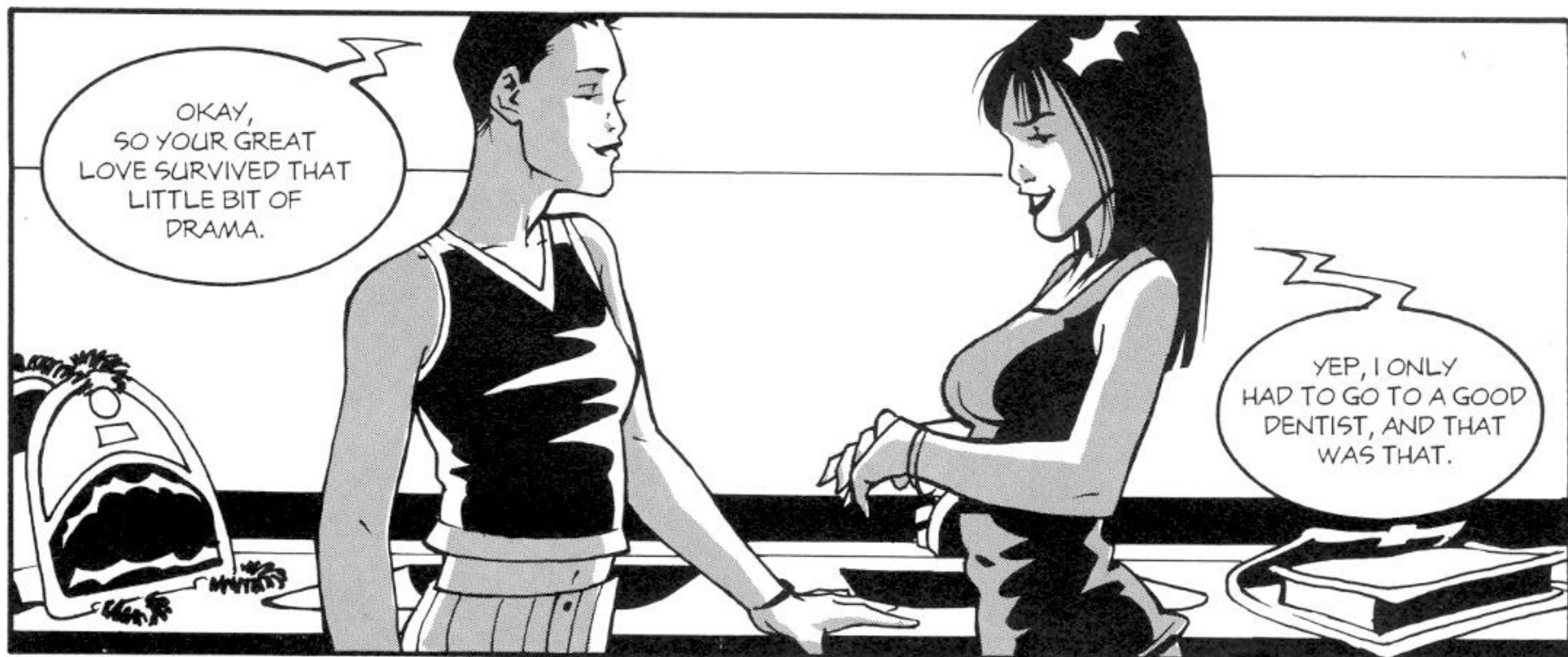
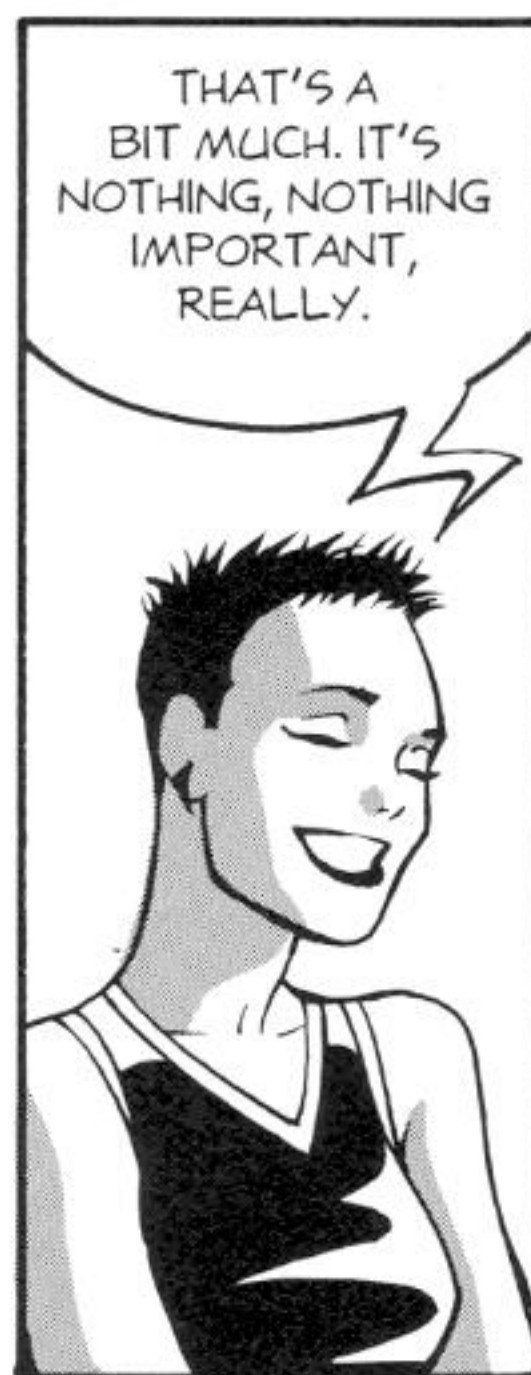












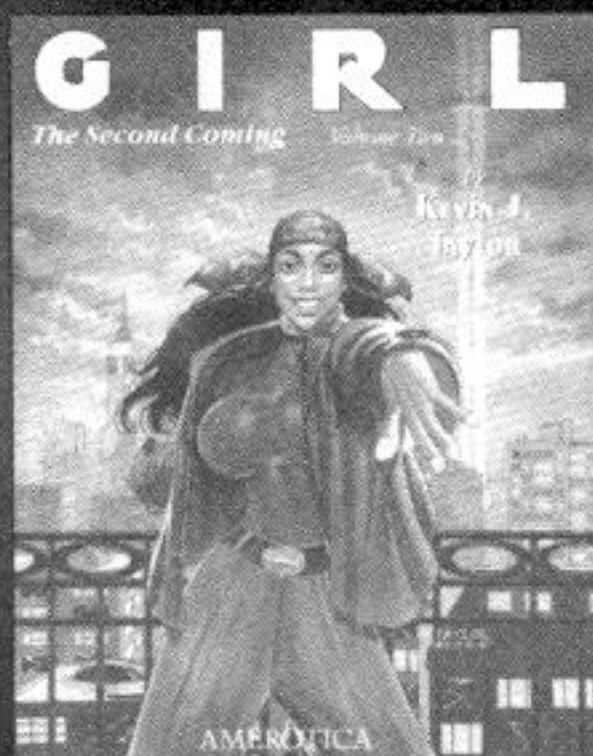
**midtown
erotica**

midtownerotica.com

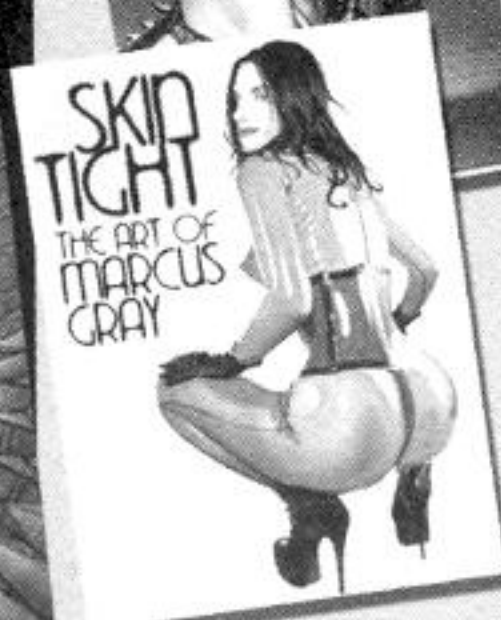
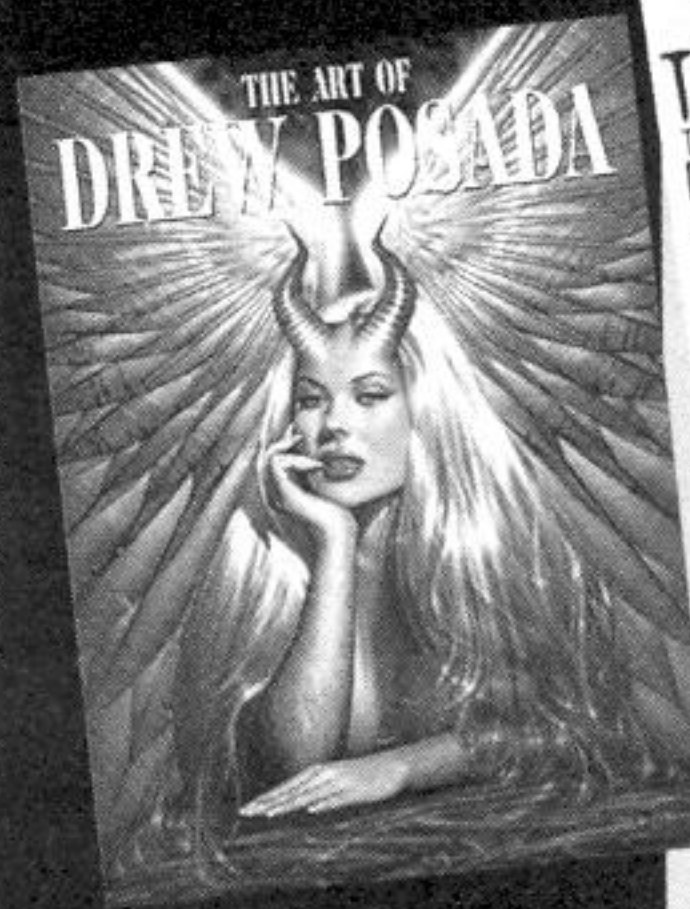
**HUGE SELECTION OF EROTIC COMICS,
BOOKS &
MAGAZINES**



December Releases



**we've got the
GIRL**



**WORLDWIDE
SHIPPING**

**DISCREET
PACKAGING**

**ALL COMICS
BAGGED
& BOARDED**

**MIDTOWN
COMICS**

ORDER BY PHONE: (800)411-3341 or (212)302-8192

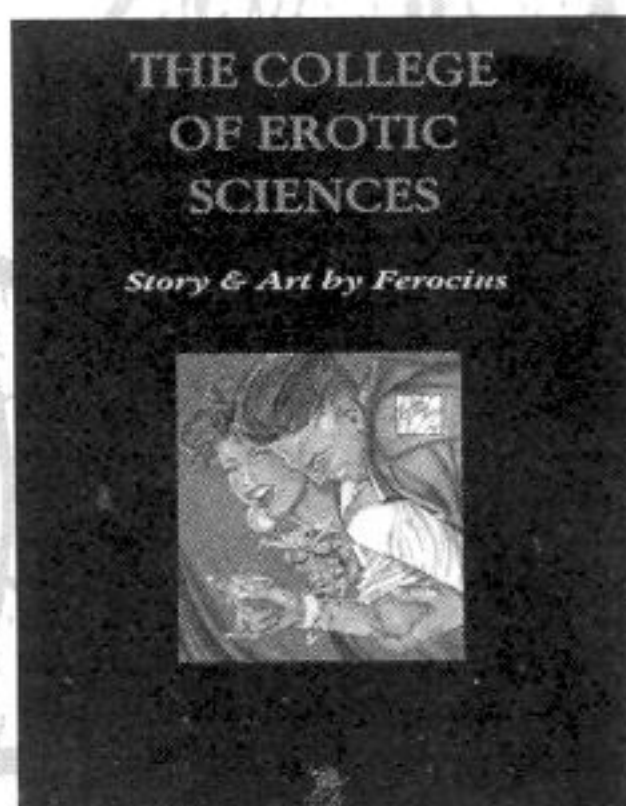
**VISIT US
IN NYC!**

midtowncomics.com
200 west 40th street, NY, NY 10018

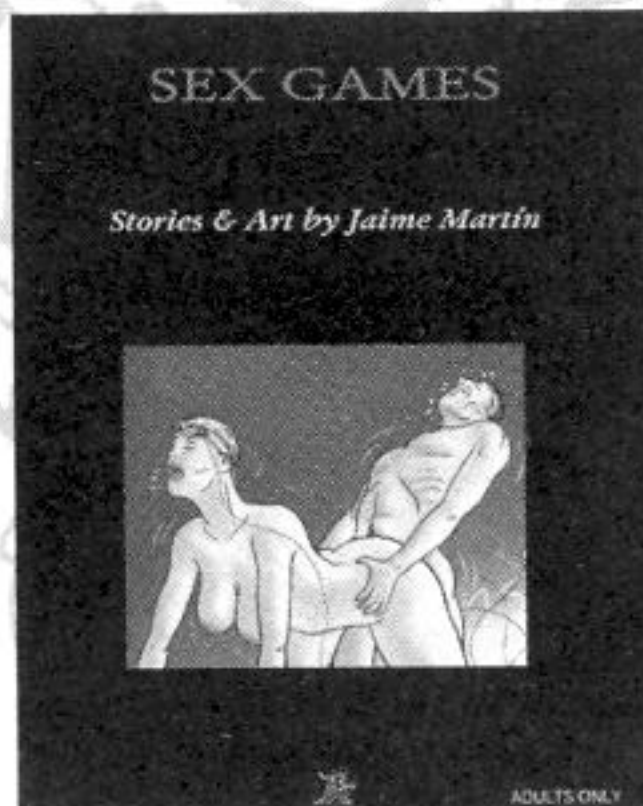
LAST GASP OF SAN FRANCISCO

www.lastgasp.com

From the Pages of Kiss Comix



THE COLLEGE OF EROTIC SCIENCES
Learn how to do it right !!
48 pages color s/c \$12.95



SEX GAMES
Stories of sexual mischief
48 pages color s/c \$12.95

THE LAST GASP CATALOG

A choice of the current wave of
adult publications, chosen
in various countries to please
a discriminating public.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

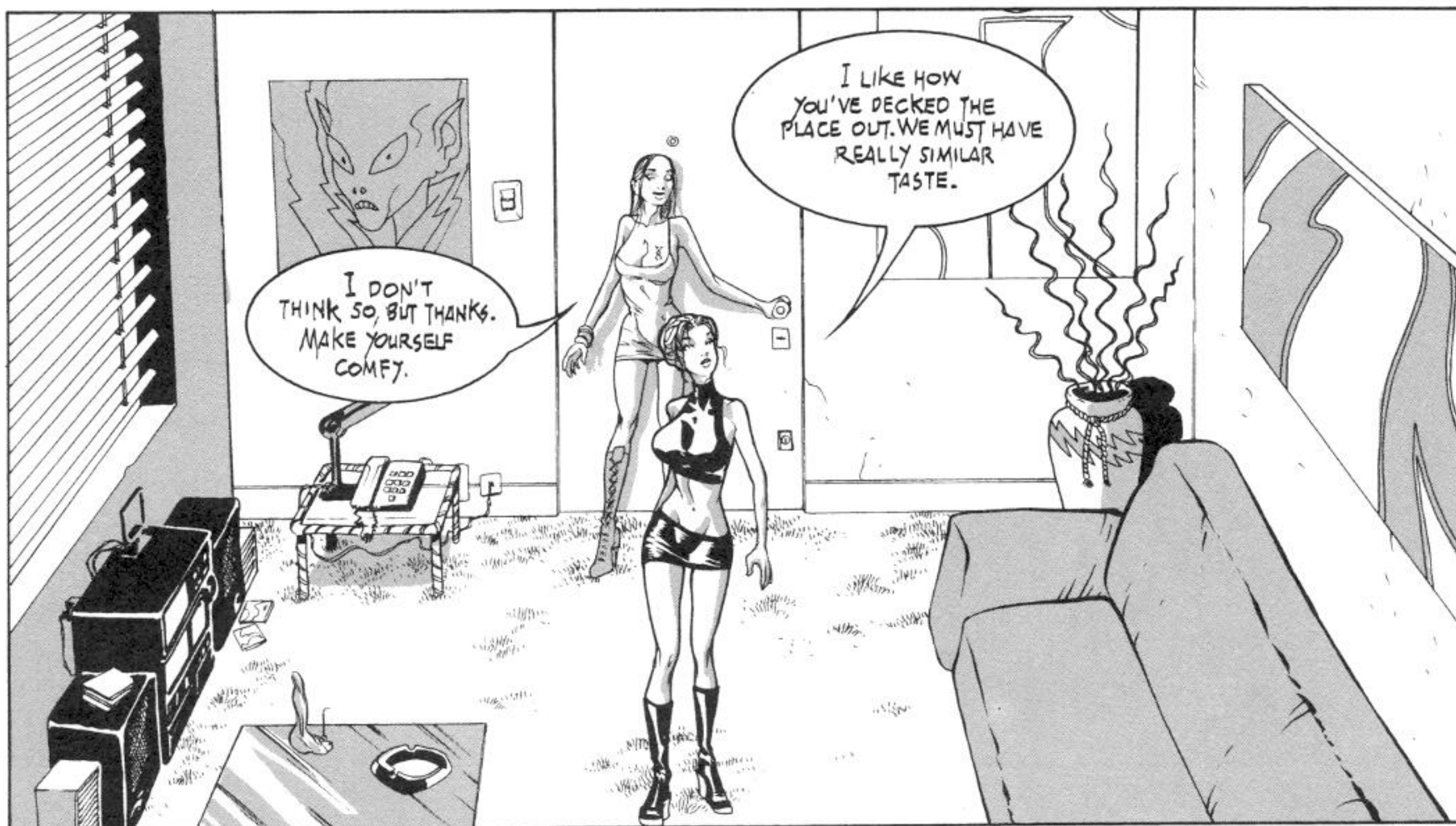
State _____ Zip Code _____

I hereby certify that I am at least 18 years of age and am aware the
catalog being sent to me contains publications of an adult nature.
Signature _____

Birth Date _____
Today's date _____

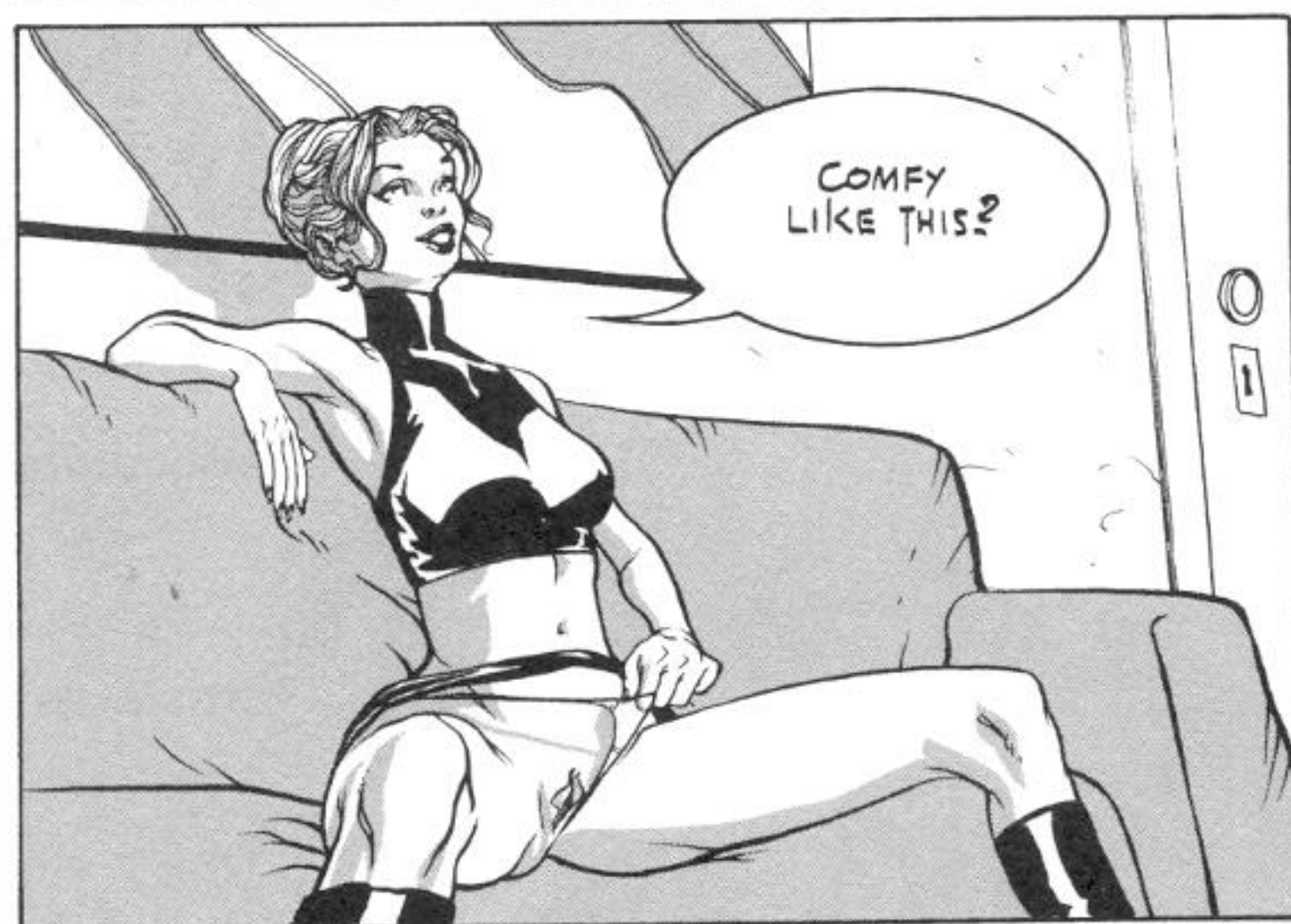
LAST GASP 777 FLORIDA SAN FRANCISCO CA 94110
Ph: (415) 824 6636 Fax: (415) 824 1636
lastgasp@hooked.net



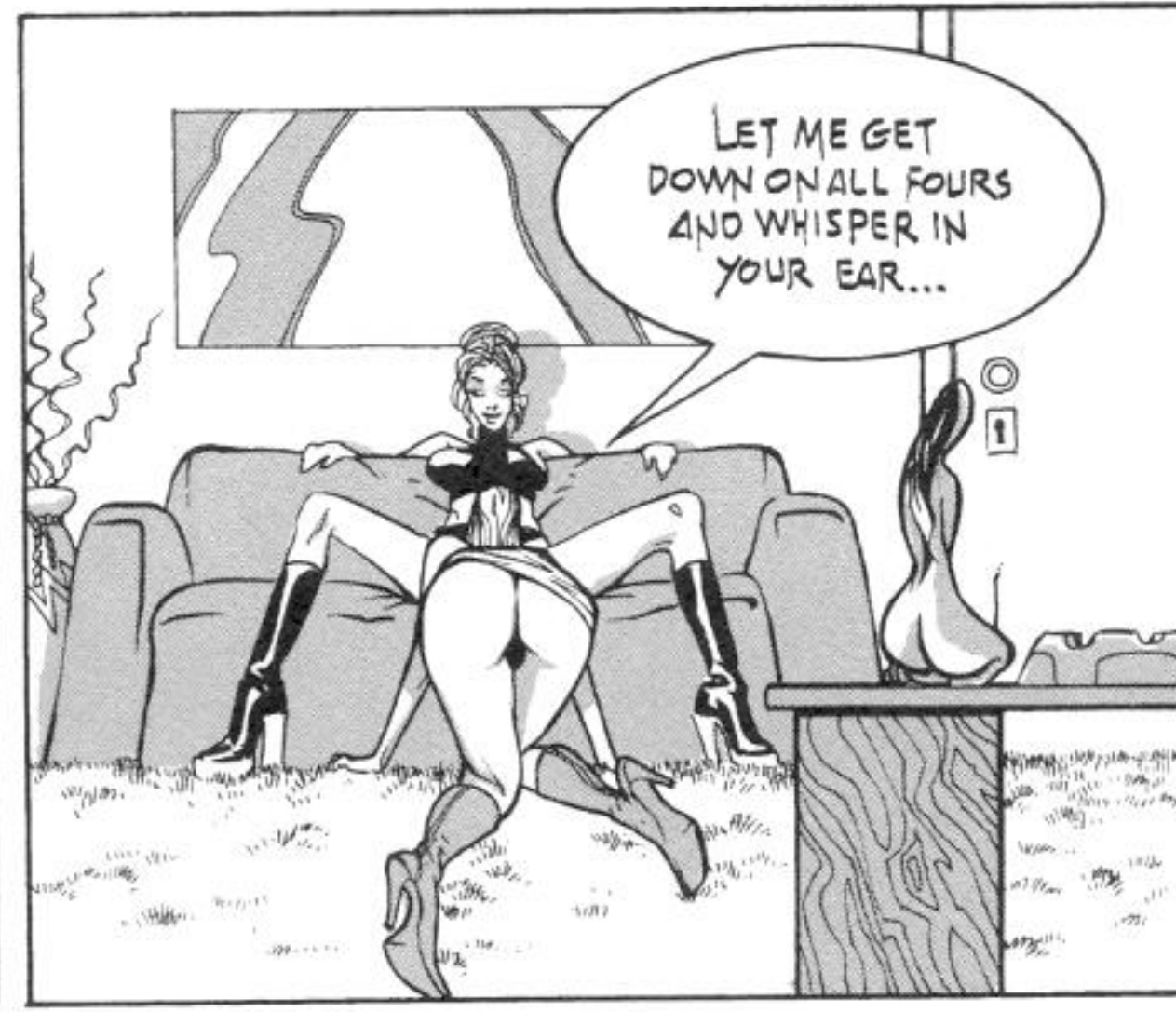


I DON'T
THINK SO, BUT THANKS.
MAKE YOURSELF
COMFY.

I LIKE HOW
YOU'VE DECKED THE
PLACE OUT. WE MUST HAVE
REALLY SIMILAR
TASTE.



COMFY
LIKE THIS?



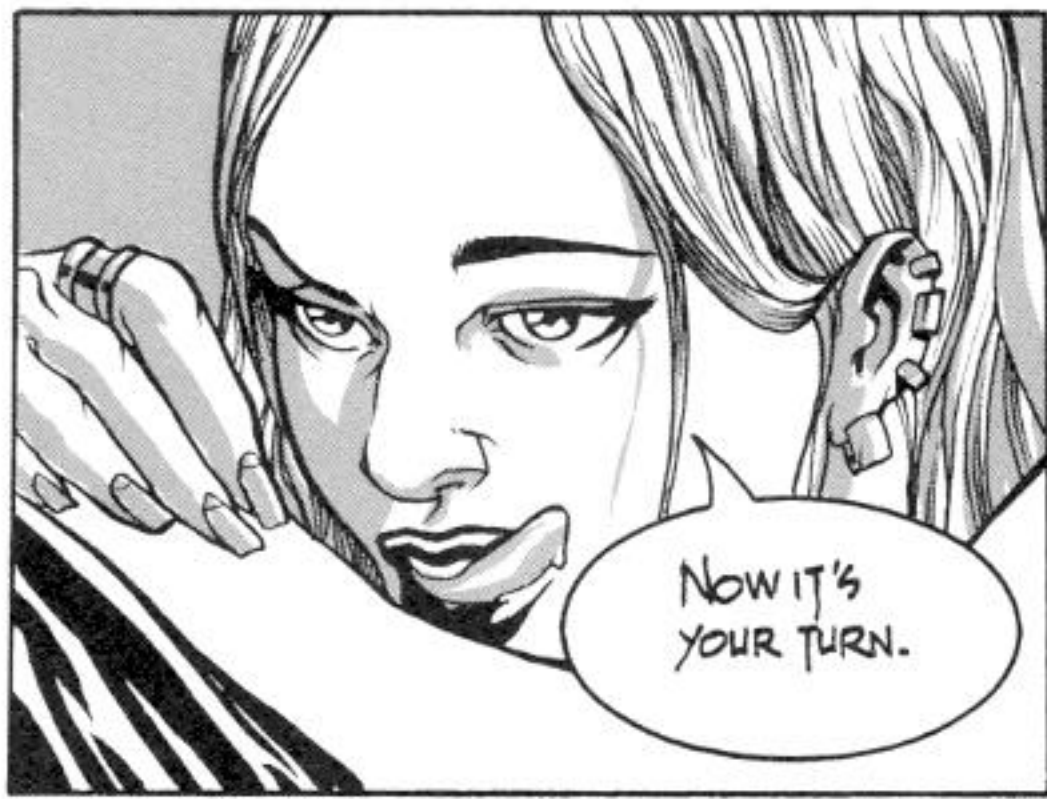
LET ME GET
DOWN ON ALL FOURS
AND WHISPER IN
YOUR EAR...



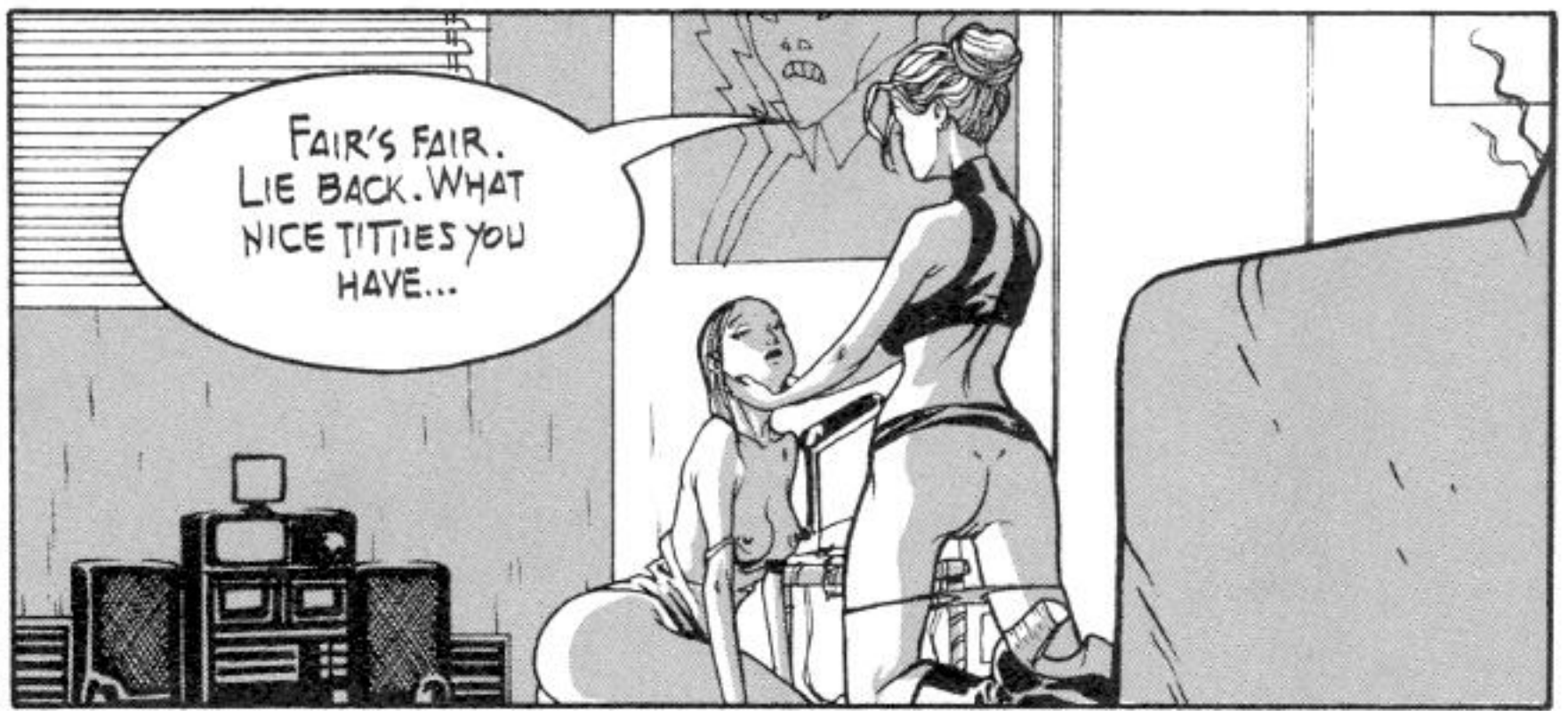
THA 'S
NOT MY
EAR...



STILL, I SURE
AM ENJOYING
YOUR
WHISPERING.



NOW IT'S
YOUR TURN.



FAIR'S FAIR.
LIE BACK. WHAT
NICE TITTIES YOU
HAVE...



DON'T STOP,
KEEP ON WITH
WHAT YOU'RE DOING
UNTIL I GET
DOWN TO
YOUR...



MONSTER
OF A CLITTY?



MMNO, IT'S
JUST MORE THAN
I EXPECTED...

DISAPPOINTED?



THEN
EAT IT ALL
UP!!!



WELL, CONGRATULATIONS. I NEVER WOULD HAVE SAID YOU WERE A GUY.

IS THAT COMPLIMENT FOR ME OR MY SURGEON?

I'M TALKING ABOUT THE WAY YOU SUCK MY PUSSY, IT'S LIKE YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT FEELS BEST.



IT MUST BE MY FEMININE INTUITION.



THAT'S THE BIGGEST HUNK OF FEMININE INTUITION I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE, **AHHH!!**

ENJOY IT LIKE IT'S THE LAST.



IN THERE AGAIN?

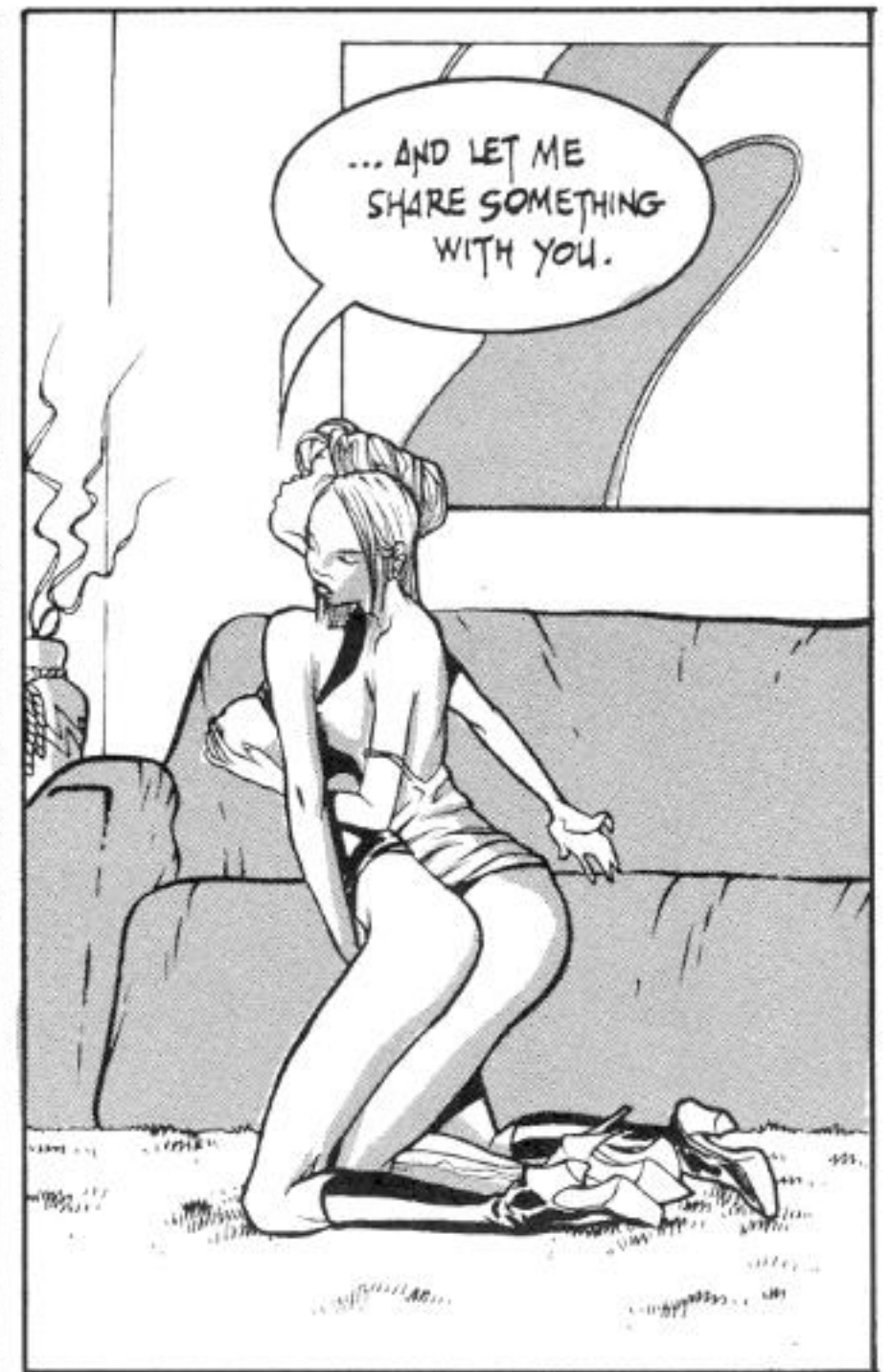


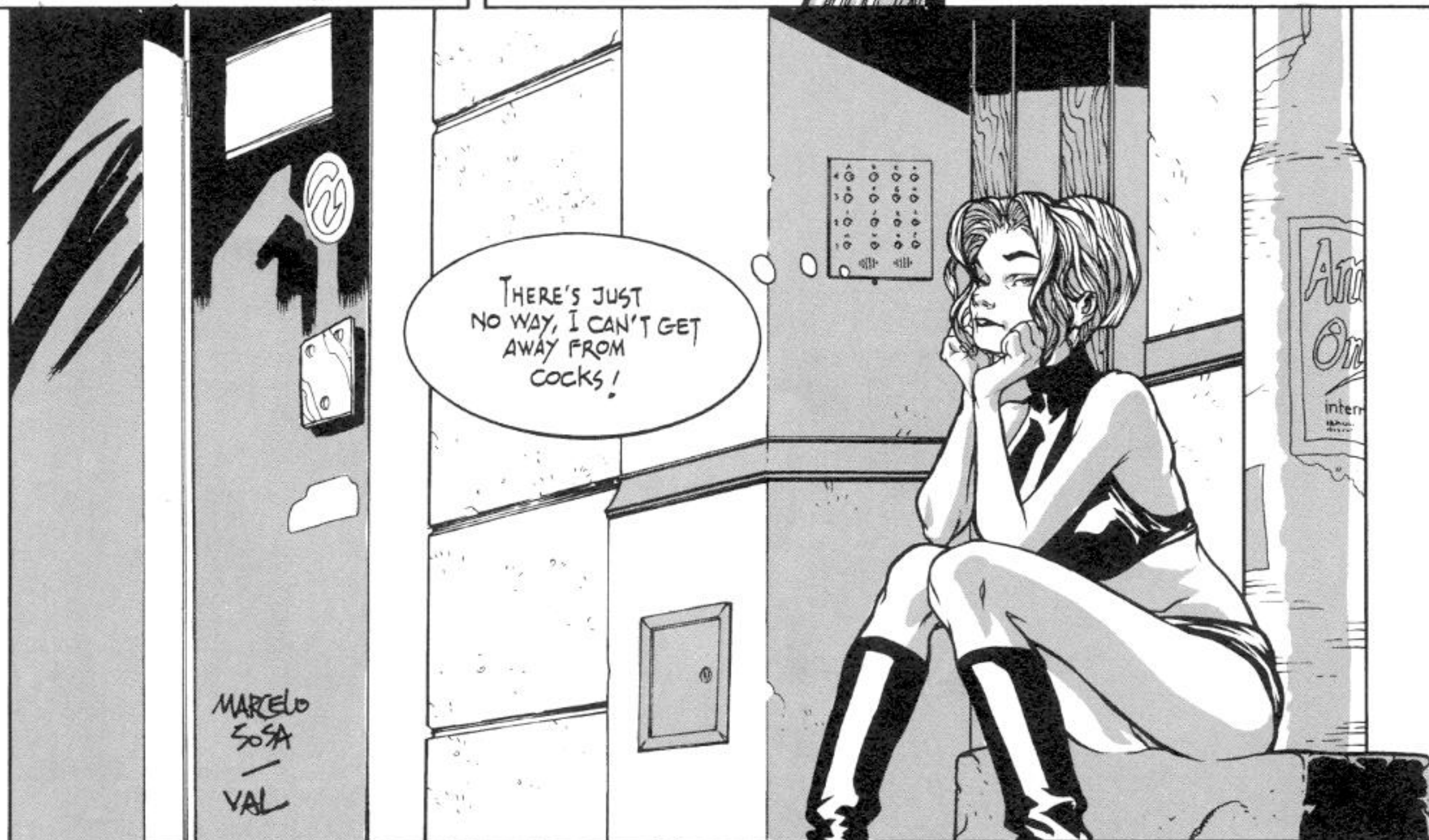
ARE YOU GONNA PUT IT IN MY ASS?

MM YEAH!!



IF WE'VE GOT THE SAME TASTE LIKE YOU SAID, YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS.





Pleasures of the Mail



by Walter Pacifico

Definitely, after a long day of hard work, there's nothing like getting comfy, having a drink, grabbing a copy of *French Kiss* and plopping down on the couch to enjoy it, to cheer yourself up with all the passions that all these talented artists have drawn up for us. And of course, between each story, why not meet up with other readers for a bit and share opinions and ideas, desires and devotions. You don't have to talk just about the comics you've got in your hands, as some of those who sent letters that we've shared here have done. So if you haven't done it yet, pick yourself up and have a little chat with us, because the conversation's getting hotter by the minute, and I guarantee you won't want to miss it...

FROM: Joshvolt
SUBJECT: Comments

Fully absorbed the first issue of your *American French Kiss* issue. It was great!!! Lots of juiciness abound, but I take it you want suggestions? Here's my "Top Ten" list:

10.) If you're doing *hentai*, then you have got to have a tentacle sex story at least once.

9.) Okay, you have all sorts of illustrated sex known to man (so far), but you 'blank out' the actual (in picture) sex? I don't get it... We know it is *adults only* so knock that off!!!

8.) It's a comic book as well, so you do need the occasional chuckle. A parody of a cartoon series would be good... (*Dragonball*, *Sailor Moon*, etc.)

7.) While your at it, maybe superheroes (or superheroines) going at it as well.

6.) MORE THREESOMES!!!

5.) Lesbian action is always a plus...

4.) At least once, you should also show your couples (or whatever) having safe sex. Yes, they are fictional, but I'd think you'd want to show yourselves as "responsible" smutters.

3.) Maybe you could have your fans send you ideas for an upcoming story for your artists to illustrate (maybe even true life? :P)

2.) What about anthropomorphics? (No, that "teddy bear" story in issue 1 does not count) Yes, it's a select market, but if you've heard of *Genus* or *Wild Zoo* you'd know it has its advantages...

1.) Eighteen year old babes "CUMMING" of age stories!!!

And here would be my questions for you:

1.) When do you start subscriptions?

2.) What is your policy on artistic submissions? Should I send you anything? (Somewhat

of an amateur artist, but would be curious as to your format)

Joshvolt

Man, that's a detailed analysis, and none of it's whiny, either! Thanks, Josh! Let's start with your "Top Ten," from end to beginning, briefly, or we'll run out of space!

10) Ten? Tentacles? You can't be serious. ;) 9.) At this point, you can see that we don't censor anything in real photos, or in anything else...it's just that some of the photos we use have already been censored when we get them, in which case there's nothing we can do... 8.) and 7.) Parodies? Nah! We're trying to keep the magazine fresh and original and parodies are always kind of cheap and easy...or at least that's how we see it. 6.) and 5.) Well, there's space for everything, as you've already had the chance to see. 4.) Your suggestion's been noted, but we leave story ideas up to the artists, who always have the last word about how they want their characters to fuck around. 3.) Plus, in addition to the last word, they're pretty possessive about their own stories, but we could see... And, we can always fit in some real anecdotes in this section. 2.) Hey, what do you have against the "Teddy Bear" story in our first issue? 1.) Hey, man, only if they're legal...

And as to your questions: 1.) We'll repeat it for the forgetful: you can subscribe online at www.midtownerotica.com, and 2.) We're open to all submissions, although, because of the amount of material we receive, we can't respond to all unsolicited work. In addition, send copies, never originals. As far as the kinds of stories and their lengths, there's no better example than this here mag to give you an idea of what we're looking for.

FROM: Justin
SUBJECT: Fantasies

Hi, Walter.

I hope my letter brings you as much happiness as we all feel reading *French Kiss* and your section. The magazine is magnificent and balanced and the work of the artists and story writers is fantastic (it's very clear to readers). So anyhow, I'll tell you that I collect all kinds of erotic magazines and XXX stuff and I'm sure that your section was going to turn into a place for people ready to live out their sexual fantasies. I'll tell you a little about myself: I live in Chicago, I eat up erotica, I'm blond and

my hair falls to my waist, I'm 6 feet tall and weigh 170 pounds. I'm a professional painter and artist, and I'm also a guitarist in a rock band. As I'm sure you can understand, I'm a young guy whose life has gotten complicated by his outside interests. Here, because people can be so uptight, there's not too many people who get me or the stuff I like. Anyhow, I'm writing to see if someone would like to write and share their craziest fantasies and sexual experiences. I'd love to read what people have to say. Big kisses all over.

Justin

We're thrilled to hear that you like the magazine so much and we wish you the best with your artistic projects. As far as you asking the readers to share their fantasies and sexual experiences, it sounds great to us...so great that I'd tell you that there's already someone who's heading in the direction you were talking about. Or, just check out the following e-mail, check it out!

FROM: Lucy R.
SUBJECT: Right now

Hey pals,

I love your mag, but I'm not actually writing y'all to tell you that. What I really want to tell you is that at this very moment as I type these lines, I'm masturbating. I'll let you go so I can finish my task undisturbed.

Just wanted you to know.

XOXO,

Lucy R.

H-hey...

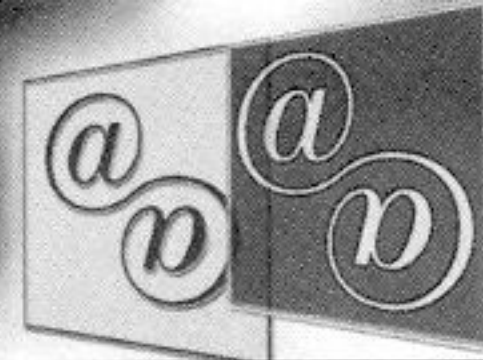
Just one word:

Wow

FROM: Elisa
SUBJECT: Better by the day

Hey guys,

I'm another girl who reads *French Kiss* (it seems there's a few of us) and I'm not going to write about any fantasies I have so that you won't be flooded with all kinds of horny responses. Congratulations to you for the great mag, and right now, especially to *Ferocius* for his latest stories, which I find as sensual as they are bittersweet and tender. I loved them. Please, keep on including work by this marvelous author. In addition to being a Kisser, I'm an illustration fanatic and the covers of *French Kiss* really caught



my eye. I'm especially impressed with Carlos Díez! Well, I hope that you keep whipping up all the passions that you've woken up in your fans and I pray that more girls will write in, too, but more than anything, that they read the comics and don't feel embarrassed to admit it...even though there's guys who I'm sure deny it. We'll see. Do we like sex or not?

Bye,

Elisa

P.S. I'd love if at the beginning of every story, in just a little corner, if you'd include a photo of the author, so that we can see what they look like...

We love it, we love it, and we've got no reason to b.s. you, we love open letters like yours. That's why we keep publishing Ferocius's work and keep offering you the best work as much as we can. And fear not, because besides combining raw sensuality and tenderness, as you said,

Ferocius is a prolific artist, so there's no need to panic when things heat up more and more with the erotic sagas of this sensational Chilean author. For more info about Carlos Díez, check out : www.carlosdiez.com

FROM: Z.
SUBJECT: More and more

Hey to all you guys in the dark zone, possessors of the victory of the flesh, of the sensual pleasures, hello Walter. I've just gone back to rereading your pages after a bit of a break (obligations of the carnal sort), and I've discovered that each time, I like them even more. Congrats on this great graphic work. It's encouraging to know that you keep at it, issue after issue, with the greatest gift to the body and the six senses (the seventh is the one that perks up when I pick up a copy of French Kiss). Keep on the way you are and

don't change unless it's to get even better (which is what you do in every issue anyhow). A billion thanks, guys,
Z.

A billion thanks to you, Z. We hope that your rereading our pages and you liking us more and more each time hasn't kept you from your obligations. If it has, then that's fine, too, because at least it'll be for good reason.

And now, dear French Kissers, with the fistful of change I've gotten for this section, I'm going to the corner bar in time for last call, 'cause the space for your letters has just run out and plus, you've still got this whole magazine to read, so get on it. We'll see each other again in three months, same place, same time. And don't forget, because when I get back to my mailbox and see that someone hasn't showed up for our little date, I'll be pissed, yeah?

SUBSCRIBE TO FRENCH KISS

USA & CANADA



Annual Subscription

4 issues: \$34

Starting from issue number

Back Issues: \$9.95 plus shipping

☐ #1 ☐ #2 ☐ #3

Total

Name:

Address:

City:

Country: Zip:

☐ I certify I am over 18

Method of Payment: ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

Credit Card Number :

Expiration Date

Cardholder signature:

Copy or clip and send order form to:

Midtown Comics
200 W. 40th Street
NY, NY 10018

(800)411-3341
(212)302-8192
(212)302-4775 Fax

You can also order through our website, at:
www.midtownerotica.com

e-mail: info@midtowncomics.com

REST OF THE WORLD



Annual Subscription

4 issues: 39 Euros or 34 USDollars

Starting from issue number

Back Issues: €11.00 or \$9.95 plus shipping

☐ #1 ☐ #2 ☐ #3

Total (Please specify Euros or USDollars)

Name:

Address:

City:

Country: Zip:

☐ I certify I am over 18

Method of Payment: ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

Credit Card Number :

Expiration Date

Cardholder signature:

Copy or clip and send order form to:

Ediciones La Cupula
Plaza Beatas 3 Etl.
08003 Barcelona, Spain

All shipping is through surface
mail, allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

You can also order through our website, at:
www.frenchkisscomix.com

e-mail: frenchkiss@lacupula.com

I NOTICED HE HAD
PLENTY OF MONEY
WHEN WE STARTED TALKING
ABOUT MY FEES.

A FEW COLLEAGUES
ACCUSED ME OF UNFAIR
PRACTICE, BUT...

... IS IT SO BAD TO USE
THE GIFTS NATURE GAVE
YOU ?

AFTER ALL, HE WANTED TO RECOVER
AN EDITION AUTOGRAPHED BY THE
AUTHOR.

WHAT!?? THE SNOTTY DADDY'S
BOY WANTS HIS COMIC
BOOK ?

Limited Editions

Wallace
RED
LIGHTNING

by Alvaro

WANDA
WOLFE
DETECTIVE

... F*CK, A
COMIC
BOOK!



THE MARKET WAS
THE BEST PLACE TO
INVESTIGATE.



SURPRISE NUMBER
ONE. NO ONE SEEMED TO
KNOW THE SERIES OR
THE COMICS.

WERE THEY LYING?

JOKE CLIENTS?



I NEEDED
SPECIALIZED
INFORMATION...



THE GOOD THING ABOUT NEGOTIATING
WITH GUYS IS THAT YOU ALWAYS
KNOW THEIR PRICE.

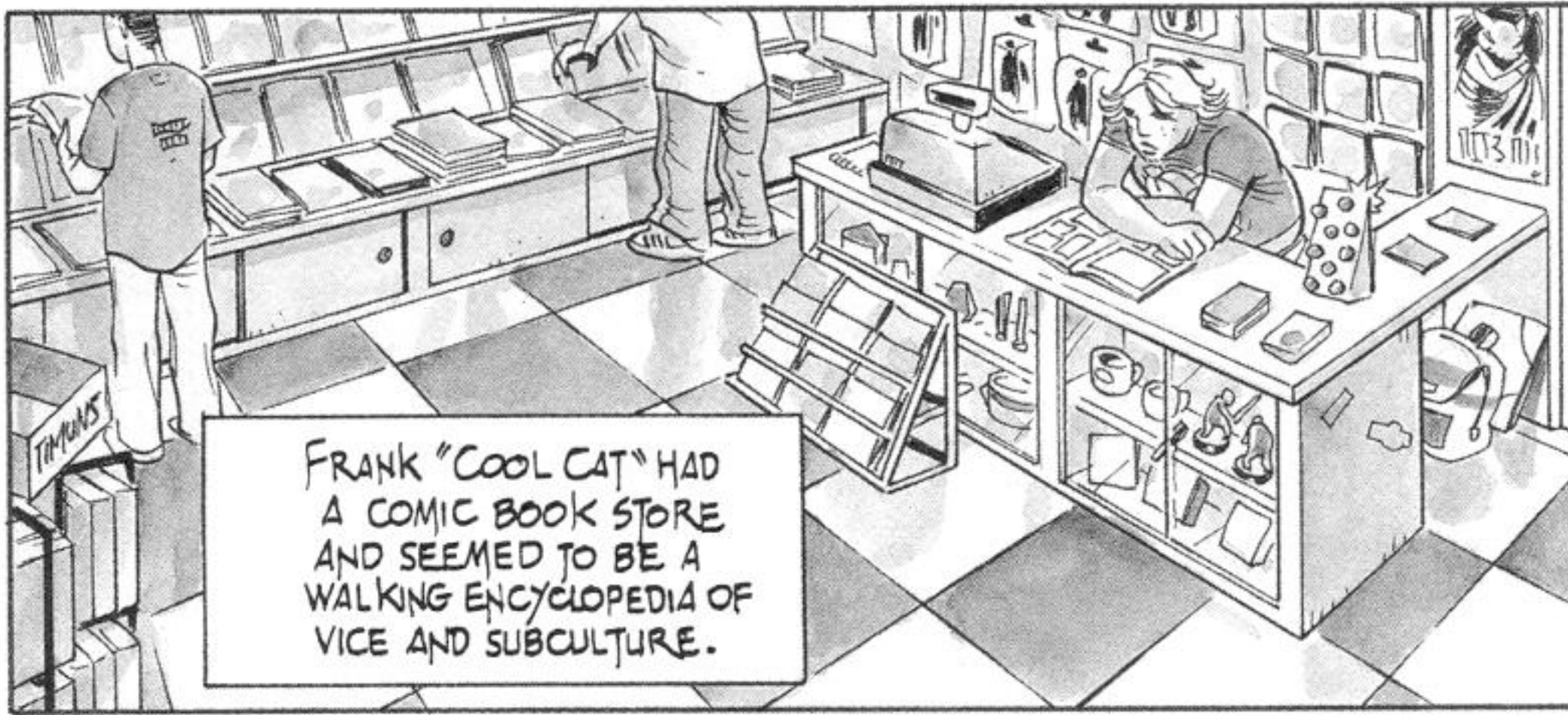


THEY DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING
EITHER BUT GAVE ME A
NUMBER AND AN
ADDRESS.

"IF ANYONE KNOWS...
IT'S HIM,"
THEY SAID.



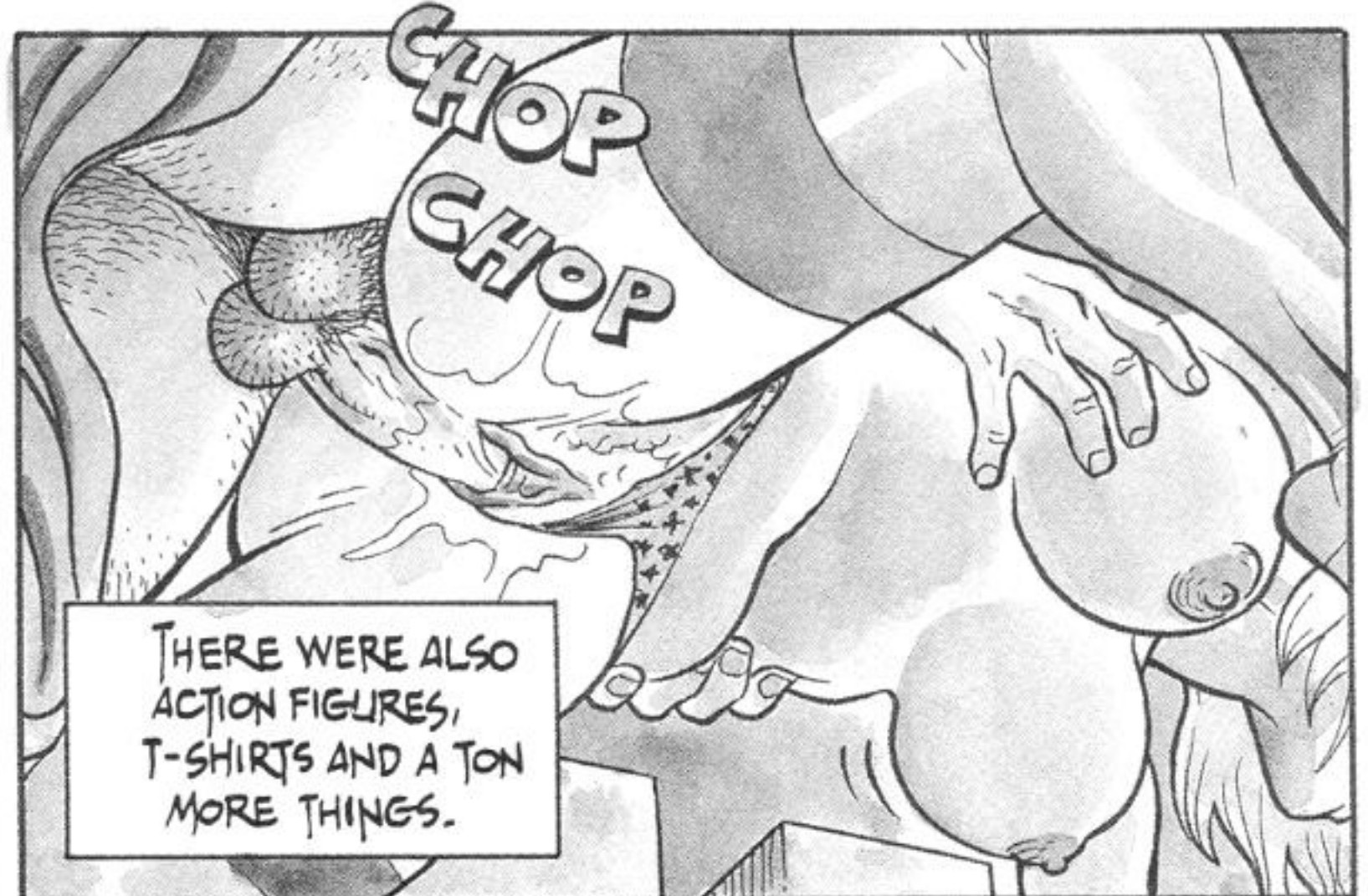
WE'LL SEE.



FRANK "COOL CAT" HAD
A COMIC BOOK STORE
AND SEEMED TO BE A
WALKING ENCYCLOPEDIA OF
VICE AND SUBCULTURE.



THE COMICS WERE PART OF
AN OLD, CULT SCI-FI
SERIES FROM THE
70'S.



THERE WERE ALSO
ACTION FIGURES,
T-SHIRTS AND A TON
MORE THINGS.



I HEARD THAT SOME
FANS PAID HUGE
AMOUNTS FOR ALL
THAT...

ARF!
ARF!

THAT WAS ALL
I GOT OUT OF HIM
BETWEEN GRUNTS
AND GASPS.



SO, I GOT
INFORMATION, FACTS,
AND DATES...AND
NOW?



"RED LANTERN"... YEAH,
I REMEMBER IT FROM
WHEN I WAS A
KID...



My SAVING GRACE WAS
NAMED ALEX, A GEEK
WHO'D HELPED ME WITH
OTHER CASES.

HE WAS REAL CHEAP.

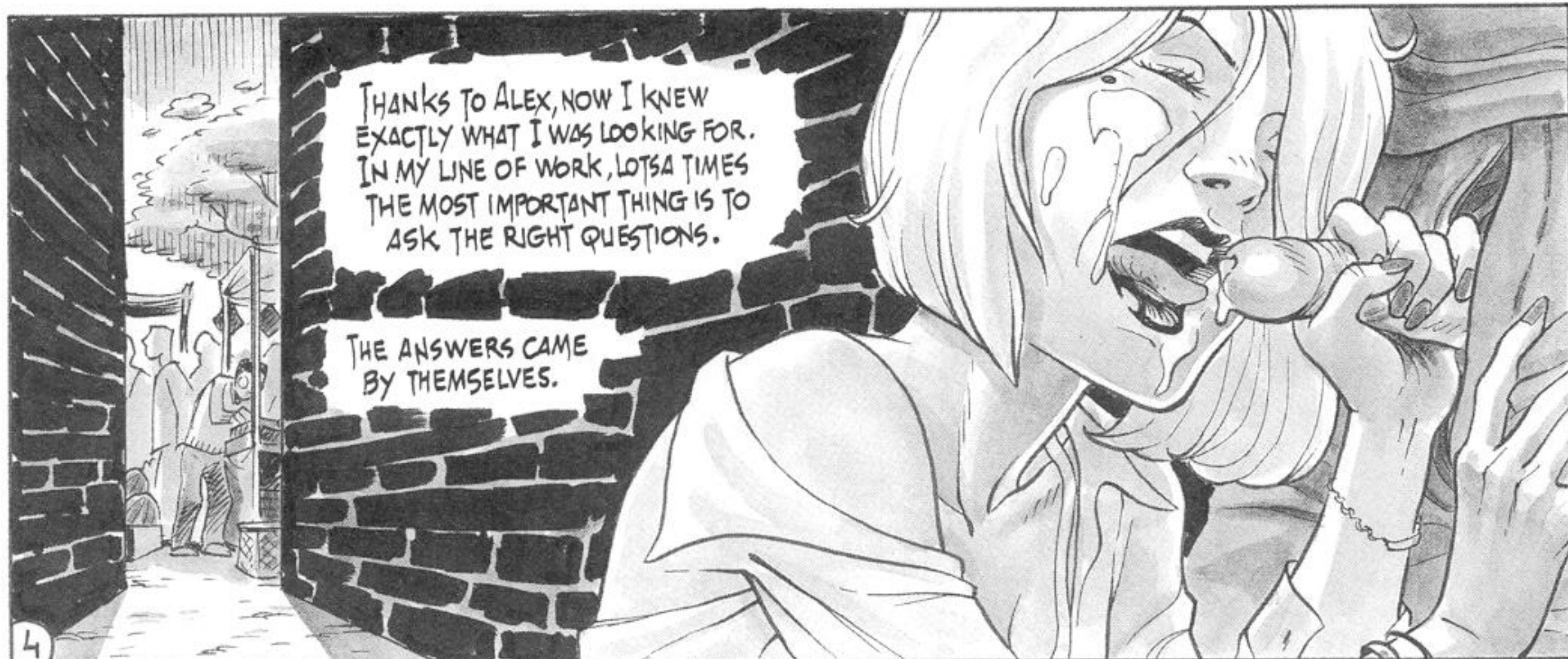
IT'S CLEAR THAT
THE THIEF WAS A
FAN OF THE SERIES,
BUT, HOW TO
FIND HIM?

I HAD FUN EXCITING
HIM AND LEAVING
HIM BLUE-
BALLED.

UMM... WITH CULT SERIES, CLANDESTINE
MEETINGS ARE A NORMAL THING
FOR THE FANS, COMPLETE WITH
PROJECTIONS, COSTUMES, KARAOKE...
BUT I DUNNO WHERE...

YOU'RE
AN ANGEL
...

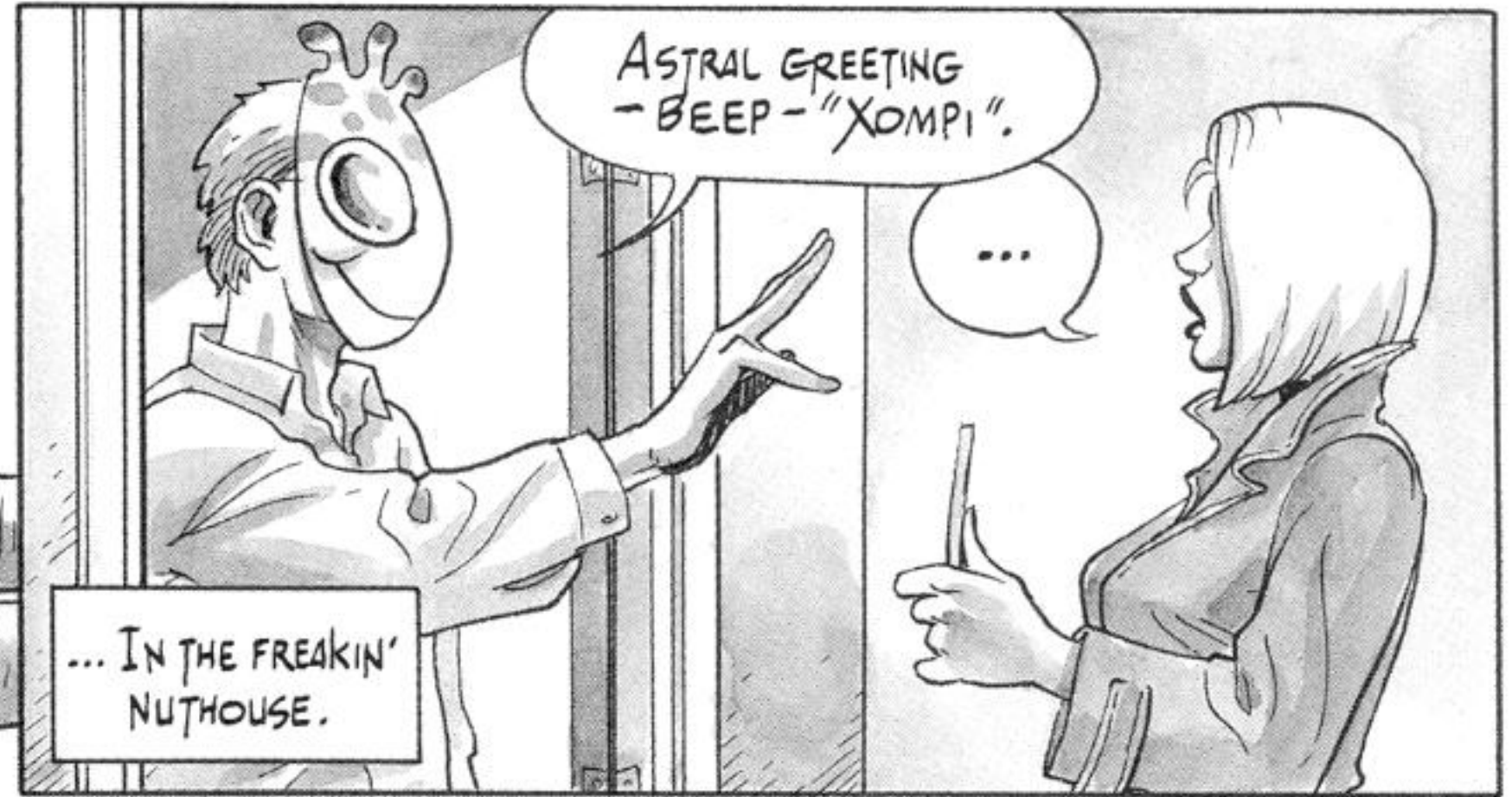
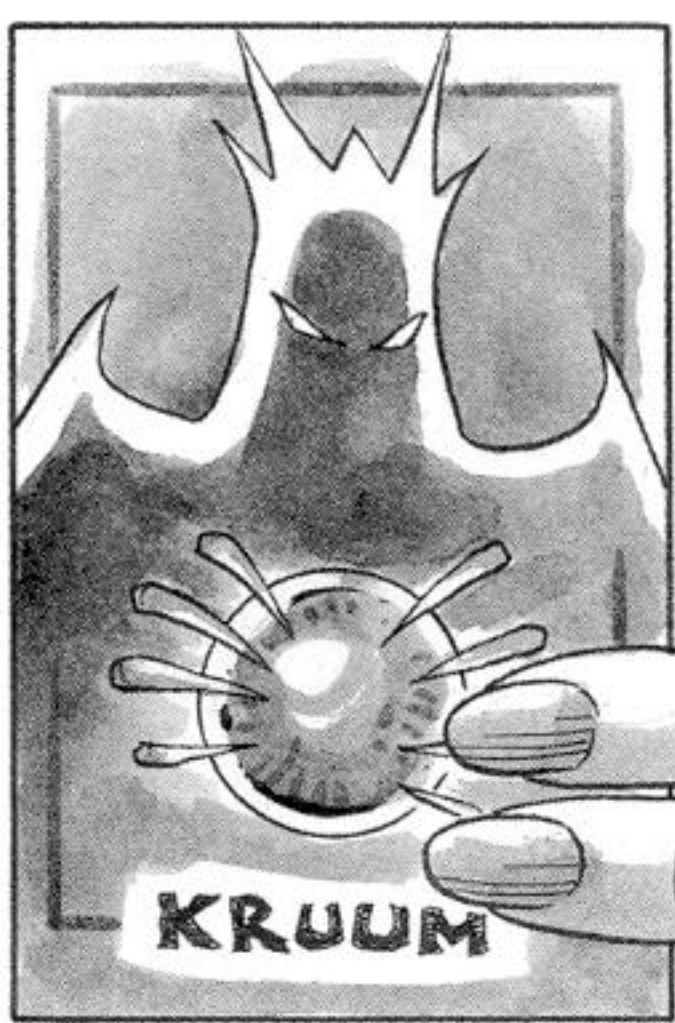
I'M TWISTED,
I KNOW.



THANKS TO ALEX, NOW I KNEW
EXACTLY WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR.
IN MY LINE OF WORK, LOTS A TIMES
THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS TO
ASK THE RIGHT QUESTIONS.

THE ANSWERS CAME
BY THEMSELVES.

AND THERE
I WAS...



ASTRAL GREETING
-BEEP-"XOMPI".

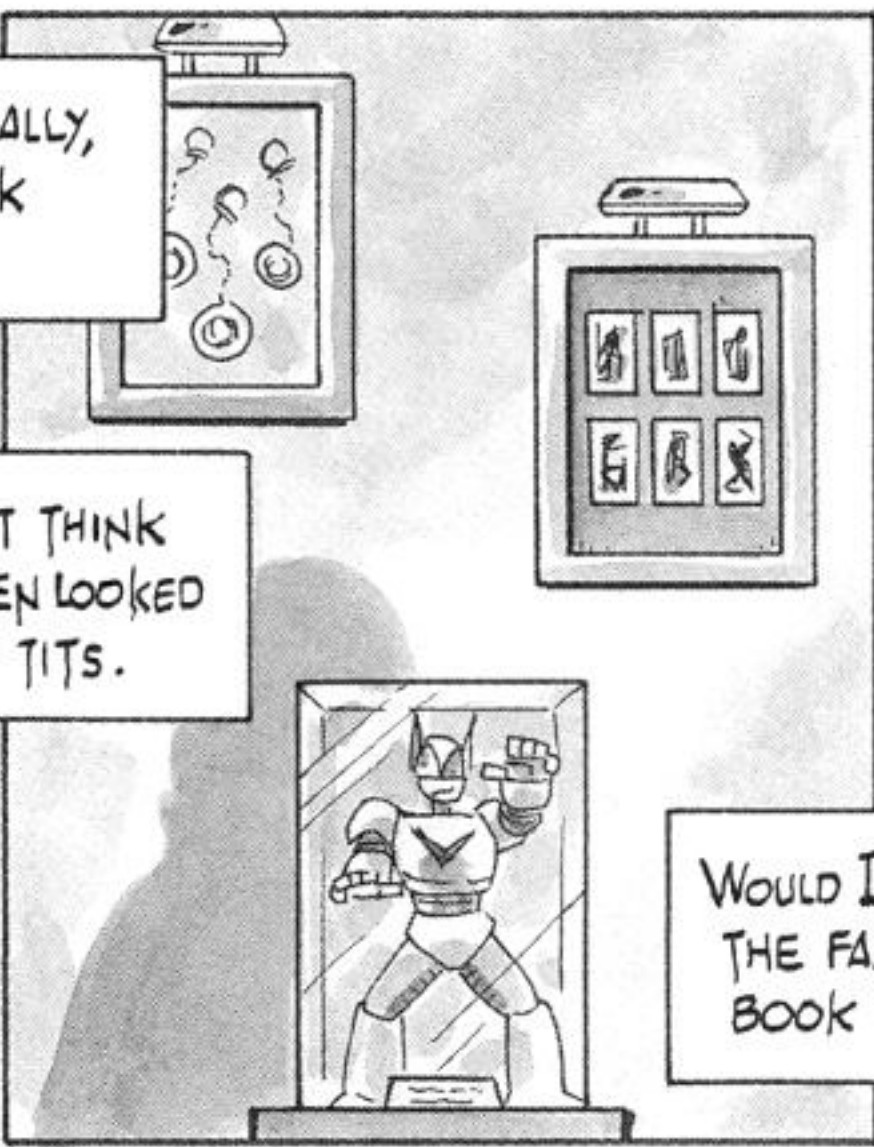
...

... IN THE FREAKIN'
NUTHOUSE.



THEY WERE REALLY,
REALLY SICK
PEOPLE.

I DON'T THINK
THEY EVEN LOOKED
AT MY TITS.



WOULD I FIND THE CHIEF OF
THE FAMOUS COMIC
BOOK HERE?



COOL
CAT 2!

OF COURSE,
STUPID. WHO WAS
THE NUTTIEST
OF ALL THE
NUTS?



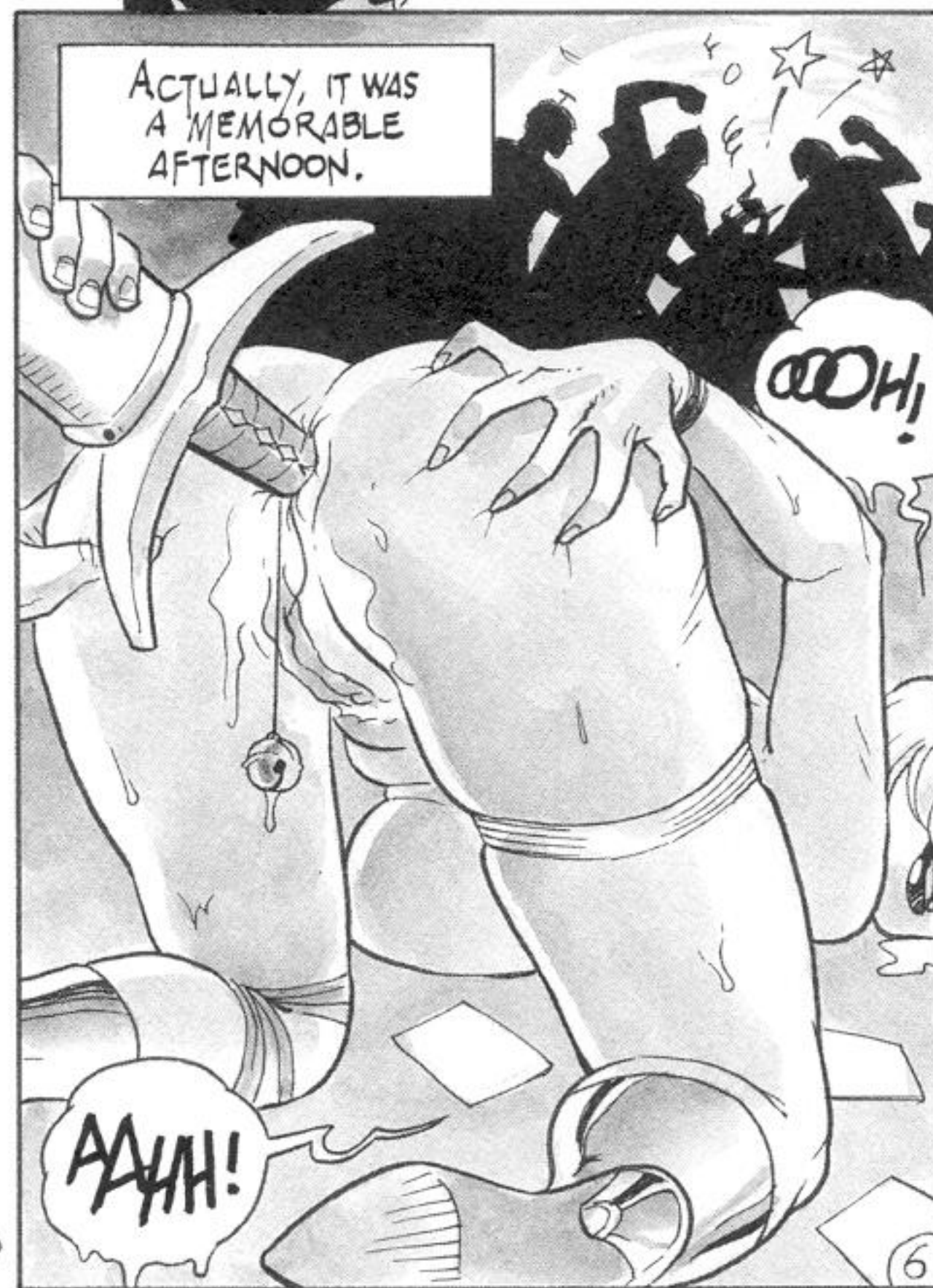
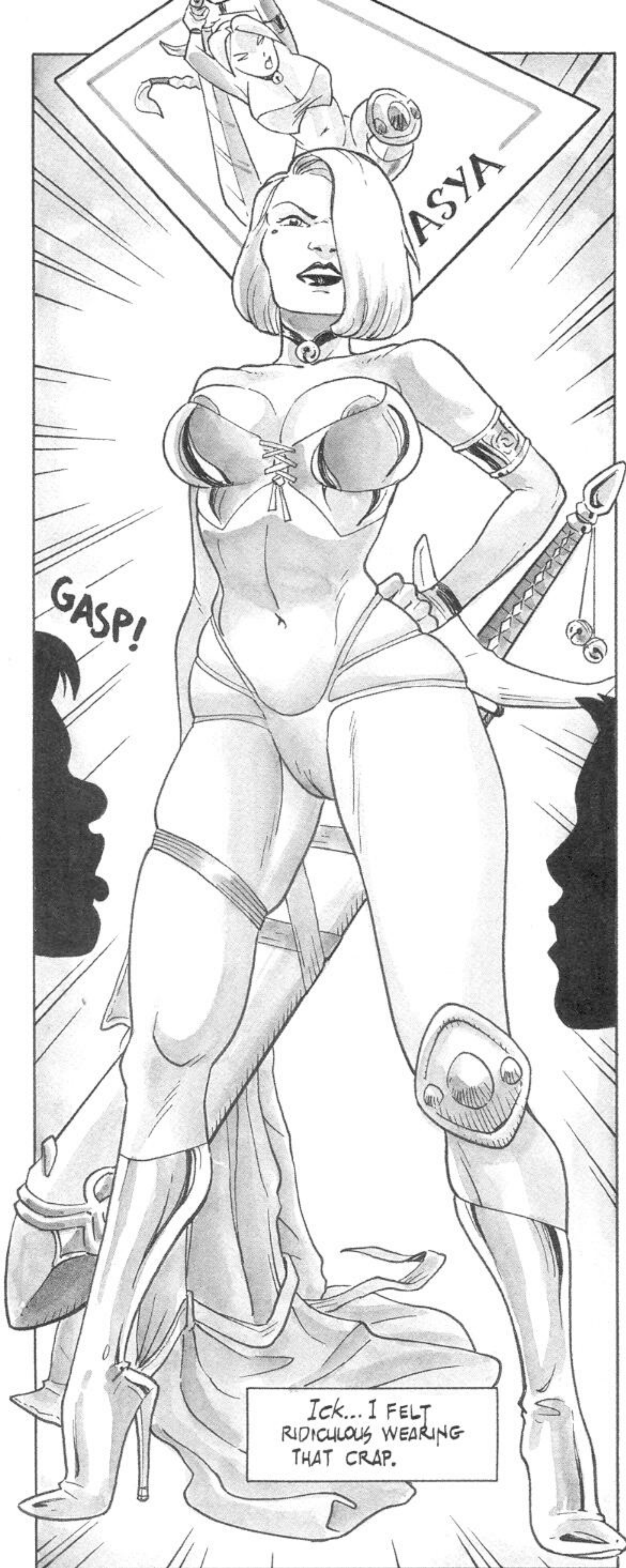
SO THEN THE GREASY
RAT CALLED ME SUCH-
AND-SUCH...



...AND THEY
GOT UP,
ALL PISSED
OFF.



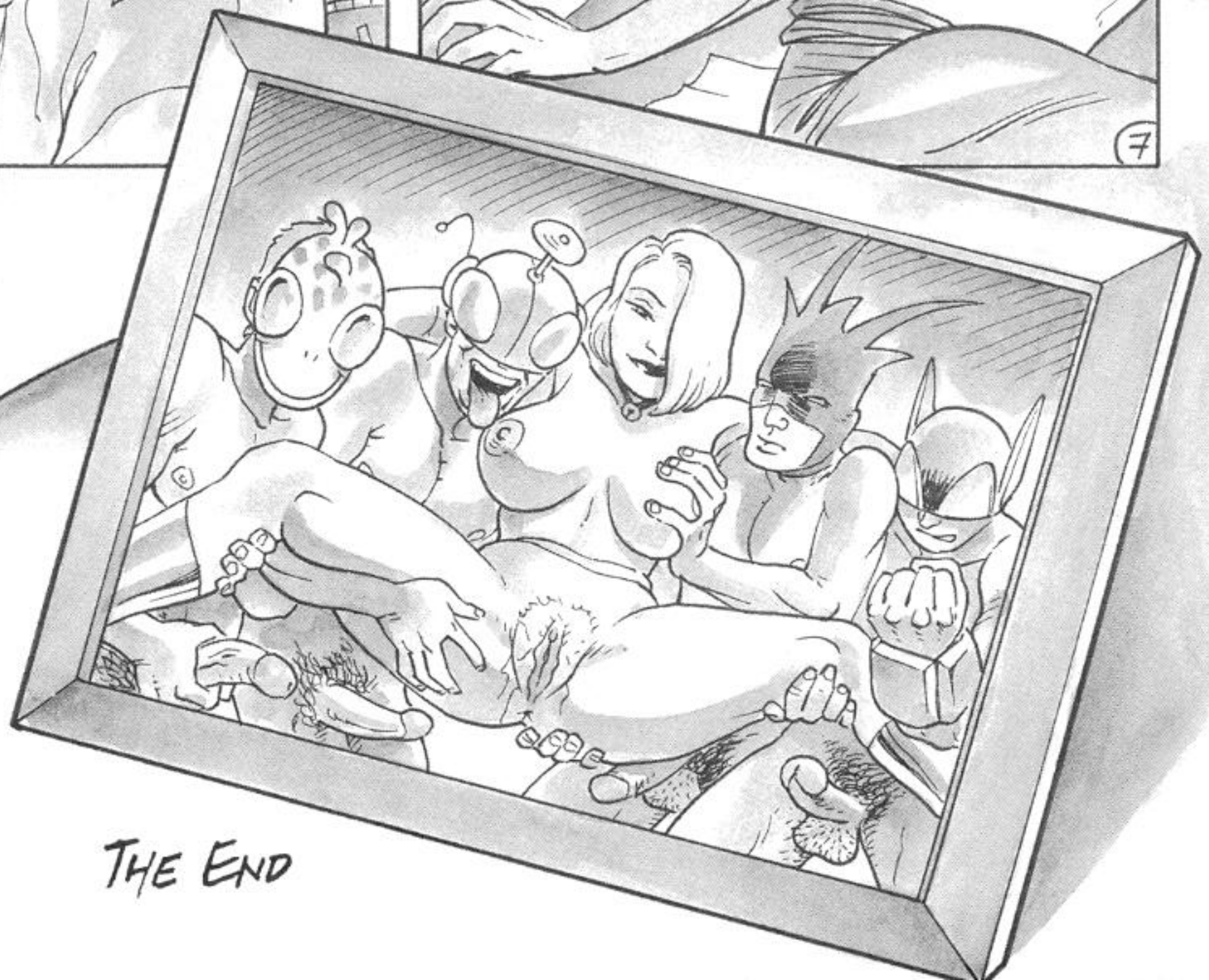
BUT I WENT PREPARED.





ALTHOUGH
SOME DAYS...

... I THINK
ABOUT MY
BOYS OF...



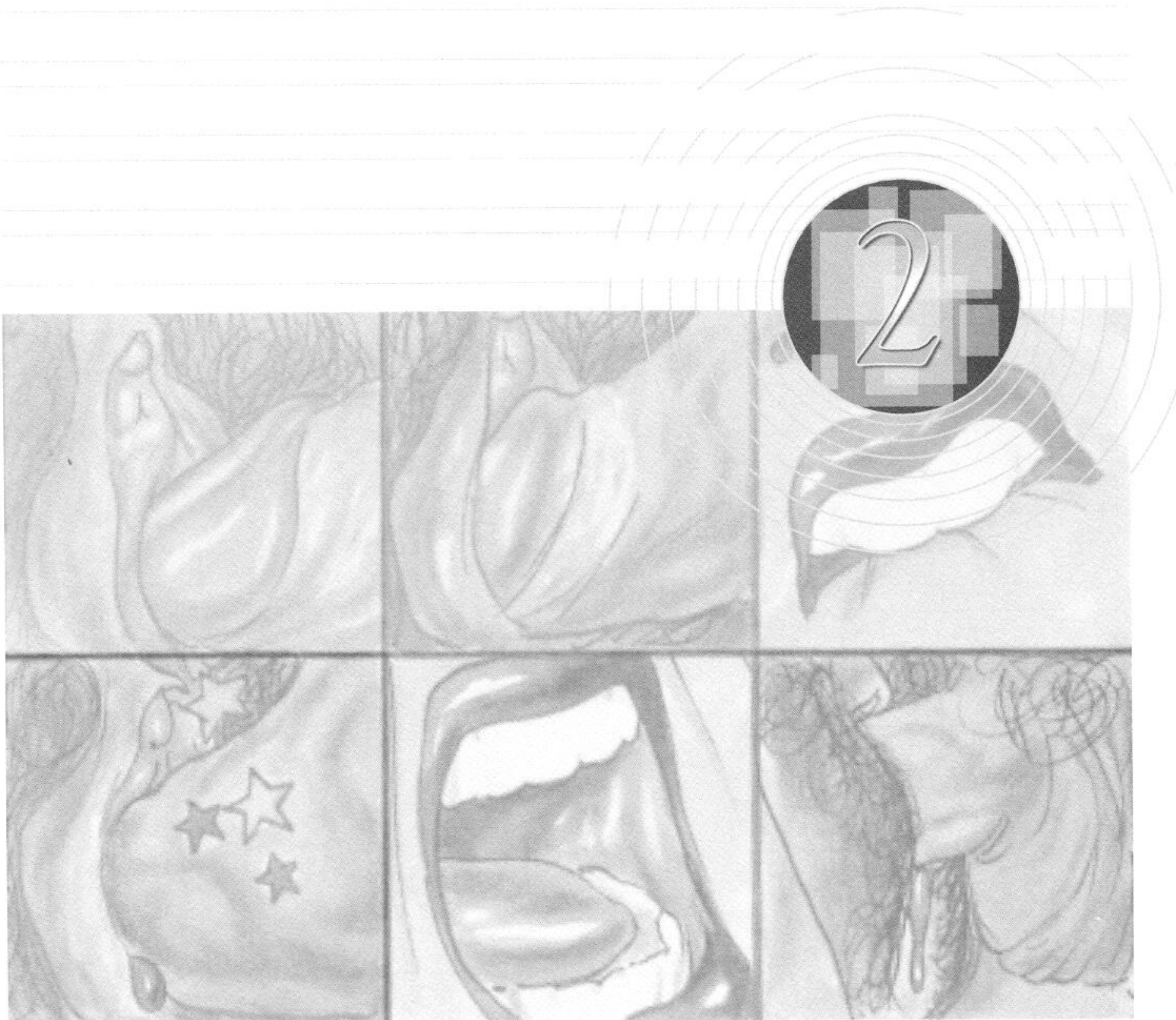
RED
LIGHTNING

THE END

Open Road

by Ferocius

Malcolm has found happiness in marriage. After a life of wandering, living in his old trailer and having hundreds of affairs with as many women, Malcolm met Melba, a smart, organized, possessive, and absolutely luscious woman, who tamed his vagabond heart.





THIS LONG HAIR IS DEFINITELY OUT, HONEY. YOU LOOK LIKE A HIPPIE FROM THE 70'S.

AND YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME.

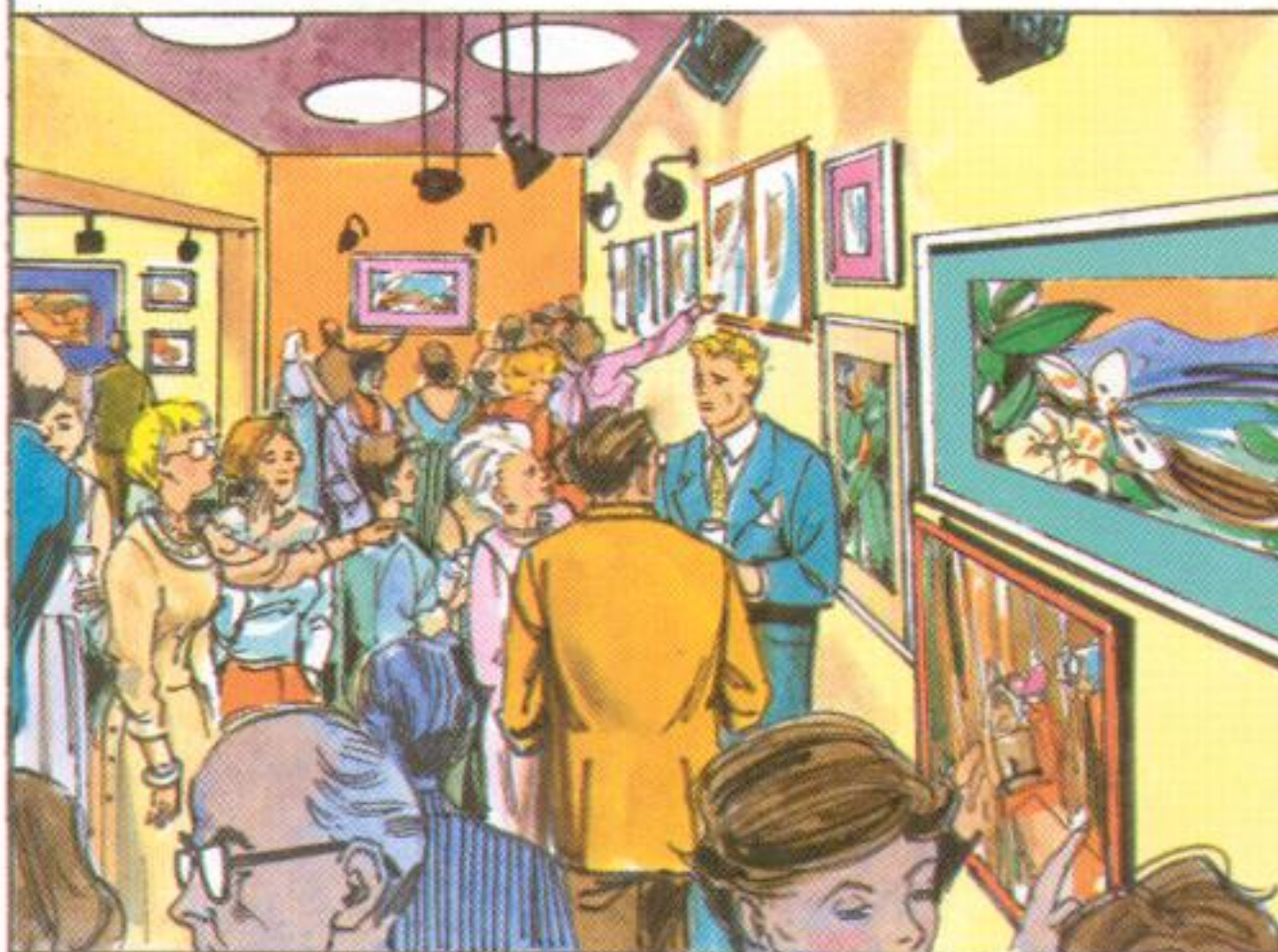
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE DID IT FOR ME OR BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT MY LONG HAIR ATTRACTED THE GIRLS. I HATED IT, BUT DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING BECAUSE I RESPECTED HER.

NOW YOU LOOK GREAT.

YOU HAVE TO PROJECT A GOOD IMAGE FOR THE SHOWS.

THIS ISN'T ME.

BUT SHE WAS RIGHT. WITH MY NEW LOOK I FIT RIGHT IN WITH THE DISTINGUISHED PEOPLE THAT BOUGHT MY PAINTINGS.



WHENEVER WE DISAGREED, SHE CAME ON WITH HER SWEET ASS AND SOLVED THE PROBLEM.



DID YOU NOTICE, HONEY? THEY COMPARED YOU TO JOHN PIKE AND ZOLTAN SZABO.

YEAH, TOO MUCH!

EVERYTHING WAS GOING FINE: GORGEOUS VIEWS AT MY WINDOW, LOTS OF SALES AND A NICE PIECE OF ASS AT NIGHT.

OH, YES, DARLING. YOU'RE SO GOOD. YOU'RE DRIVING ME WILD!!



Kelvin 16

ALTHOUGH ALL THIS PLEASURE HAD ITS INEVITABLE CONSEQUENCES.



YES. MELBA WAS PREGNANT. I WAS GOING TO BE A FATHER!! AND I REACTED LIKE A NORMAL HUSBAND. HAPPY, BUT SCARED...



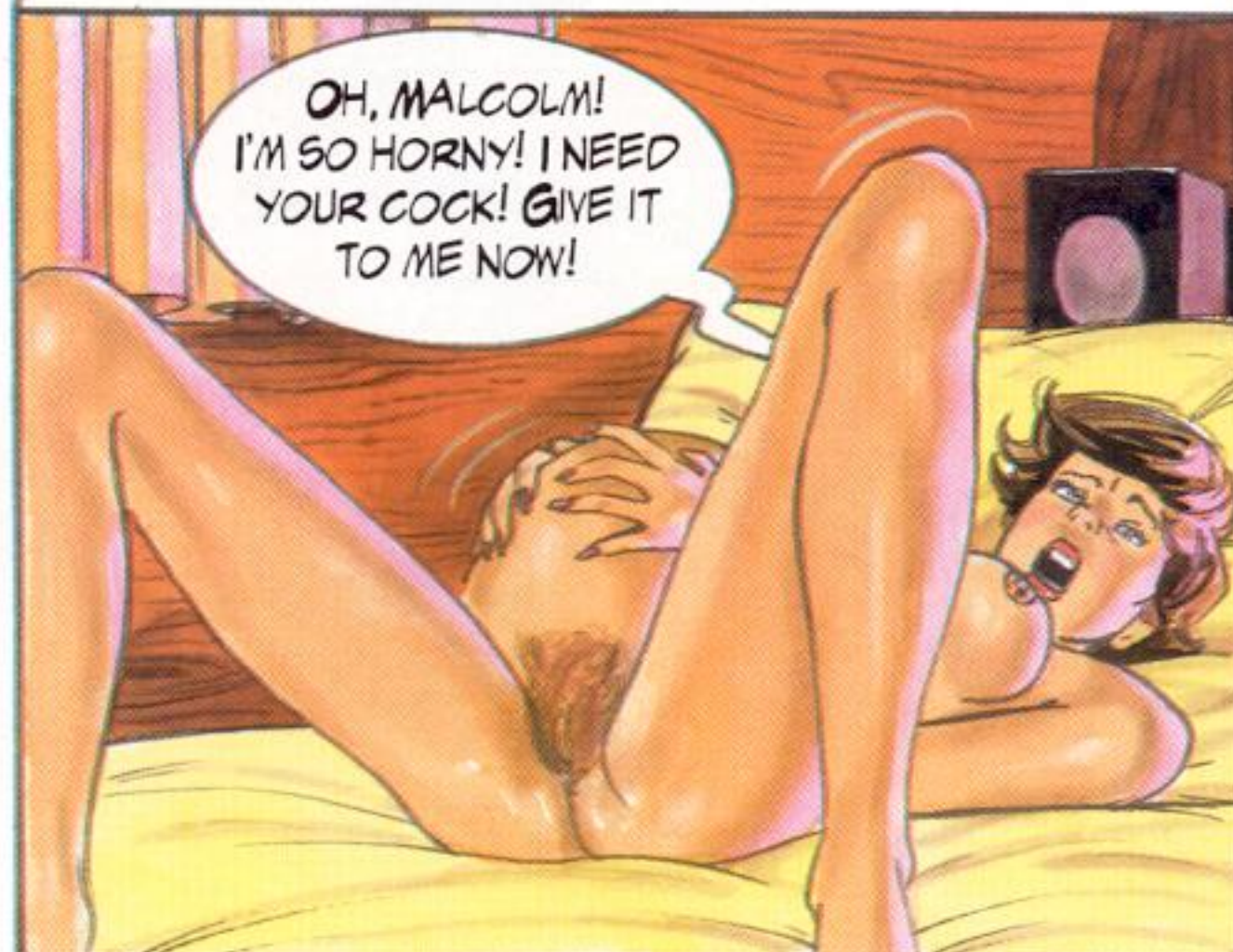
DARLING, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE IT! I'VE JUST SEEN THE DOCTOR!



OH! I-IT'S WONDERFUL, MY LOVE!

HER PREGNANCY WAS A SEPARATE CHAPTER THAT MERITS A PLACE OF HONOR IN THE SCRAPBOOK OF FOND MEMORIES.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT BUTTON THE LITTLE GUY INSIDE PUSHED, BUT MELBA WAS HOT AS A FIRECRACKER, HUNGRY FOR COCK AND ORGASMS.



OH, MALCOLM! I'M SO HORNY! I NEED YOUR COCK! GIVE IT TO ME NOW!



OH, YES, OH, YEEES!! HARDER!

I'M GOING TO COME AGAIN! HERE GOES!

Jeffrey
47

I TRIED TO
SATISFY ALL
HER NEEDS.

WE CHOSE POSITIONS THAT WERE EASY FOR HER. SHE LIKED
IT FROM THE BACK.

MY
BREASTS!
SQUEEZE
THEM!

BEFORE SHE CAME THERE WAS A LITTLE NOISE LIKE WHEN
YOU POP A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE.

AH!

OH,
YESS!

AH!

OH,
YESS!

BOP!

MEANWHILE, THE LITTLE GUY PROTESTED,
KICKING LIKE CRAZY.

LOOK AT HIM
MOVE!!

BRUCE WAS BORN IN 1993. WE WERE DELIRIOUS WITH
HAPPINESS, ADMIRING THE MIRACLE OF LIFE.

OUR MARRIED LIFE BEGAN TO CHANGE. THE BOY
TOOK ALMOST ALL MELBA'S ATTENTION (NO SEX).

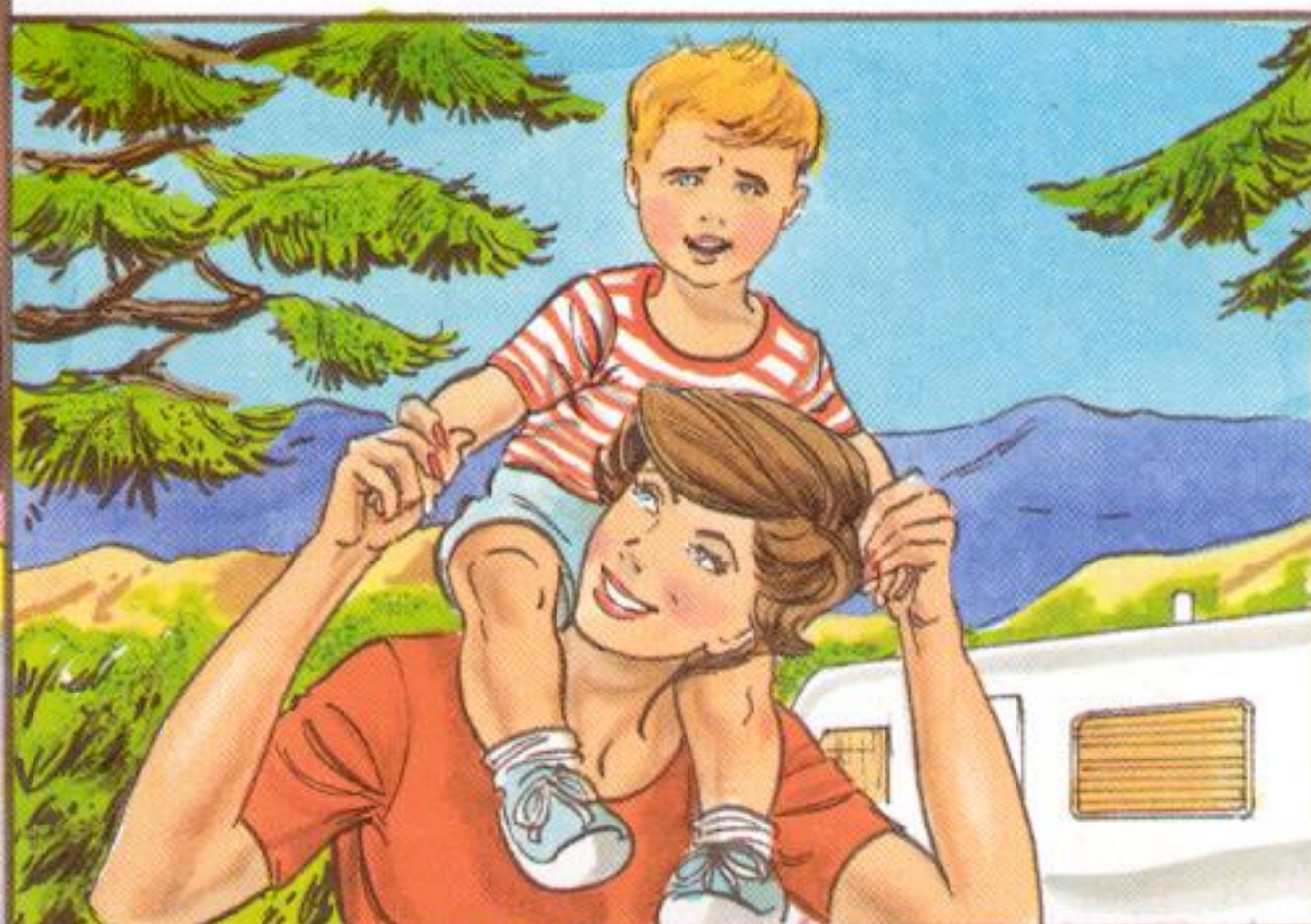
LOOK! HE
HAS MY EYES AND
YOUR MOUTH!

18



SHIT! MY
IMPORTED WATERCOLORS!
MY LANDSCAPES OF
PENNSYLVANIA!!

BRUCE HAD BECOME A LITTLE TYRANT (ALTHOUGH
INNOCENT) WHO WAS DESTROYING OUR ESTABLISHED
METHOD FOR THE PERFECT LIFE.



I WANT TO
FUCK YOU. I CAN'T
STAND IT ANY
MORE!

BUT
MALCOLM,
BRUCE MIGHT
HEAR US.
THERE'S NO
DOOR!



DON'T
WORRY! BRUCE
IS SLEEPING.
HE WON'T
NOTICE.



AHHHH!
YOU DON'T KNOW
HOW MUCH I WANT
THIS.



YOUR
PUSSY IS HOT AND
WET, MY DARLING!

19

MELBA SEEMED TO WAKE UP FROM A LETHARGY THAT WAS DRIVING ME CRAZY.



OH MALCOLM!
HOW I LOVE YOUR
HARD, THROBBING
COCK!

A WHIRLWIND OF HORMONES CIRCULATED THROUGH OUR BODIES.



SWALLOW
IT, AHHH!

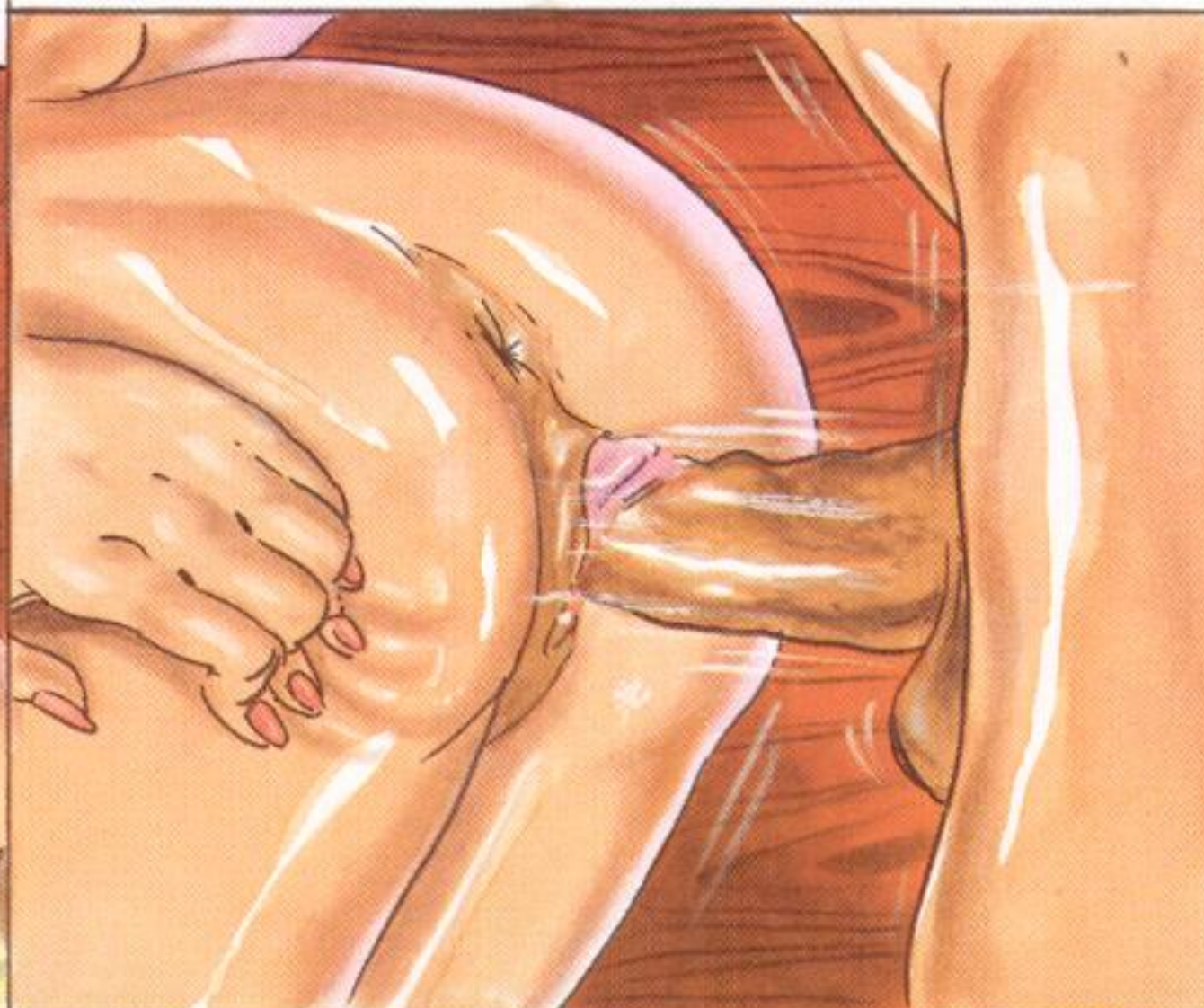
ALL THE
WAY!

WE WERE VORACIOUS. IT WAS LIKE RETURNING TO OUR FORMERLY HAPPY EXISTENCE...

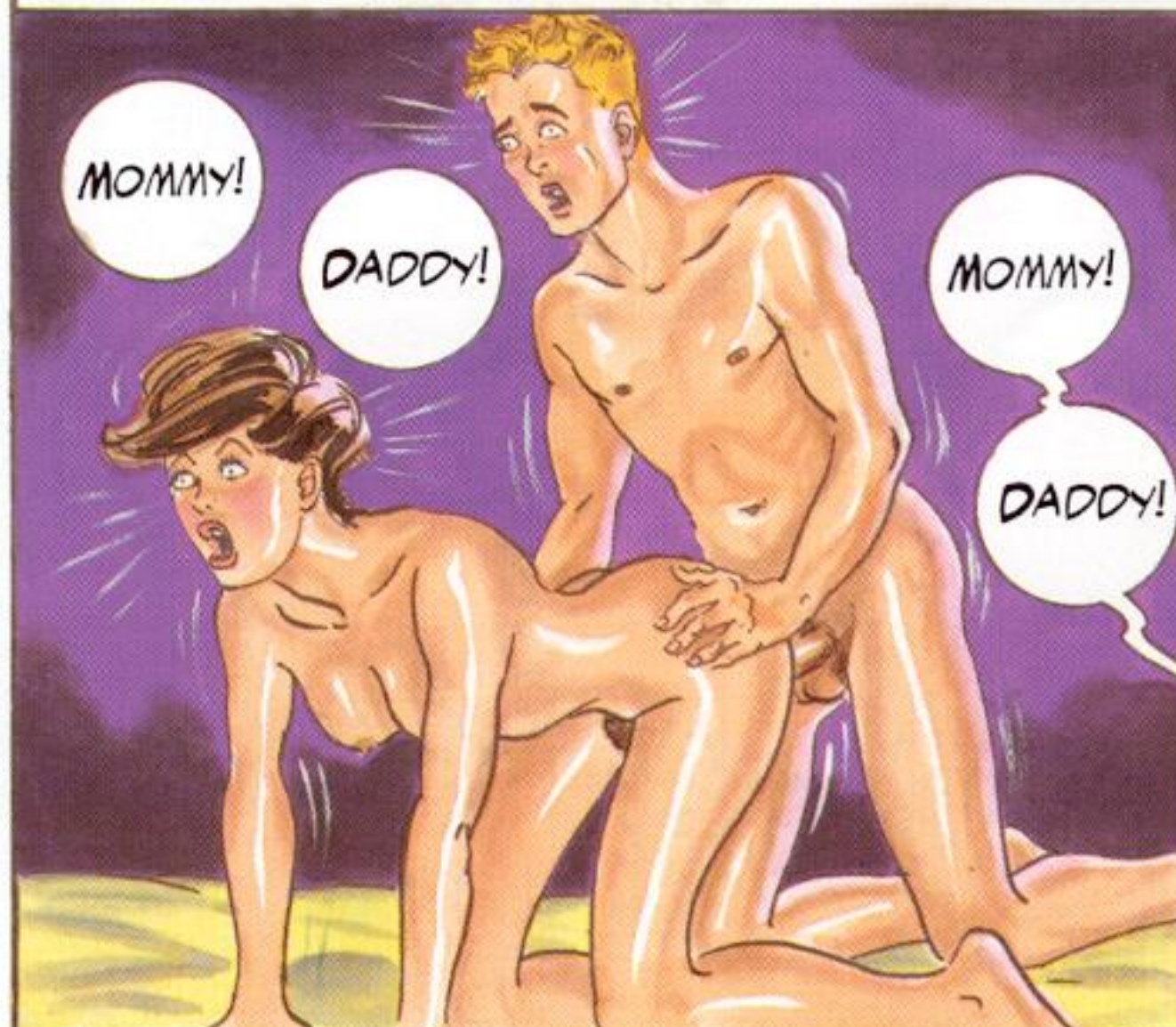


OOHH, YES!!
PUMP ME
HARD!

IT SEEMED LIKE A DREAM.



UNTIL SUDDENLY, WE BOTH FROZE!



MOMMY!

DADDY!

MOMMY!

DADDY!



MOMMY,
DADDY,
HORSEY
GIDDYUP!
HEE HEE!

20

OUR SEX LIFE WAS SLOWLY FALLING APART. IT WAS HARDER EVERY DAY.

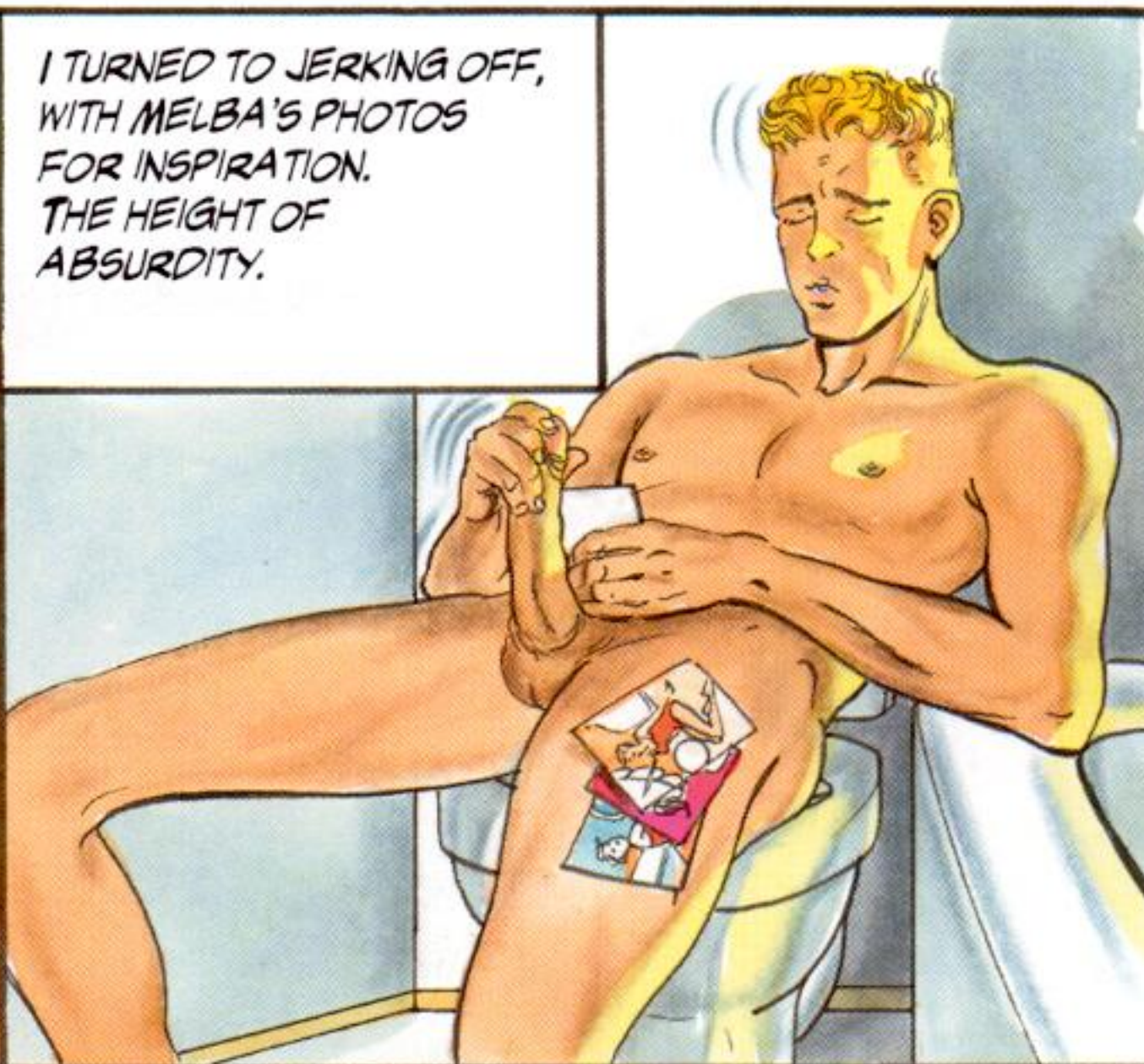


WE HAVE TO PUT IN A DOOR.

HORSEY GIDDYUP, HEE HEE!

POOR LITTLE GUY!

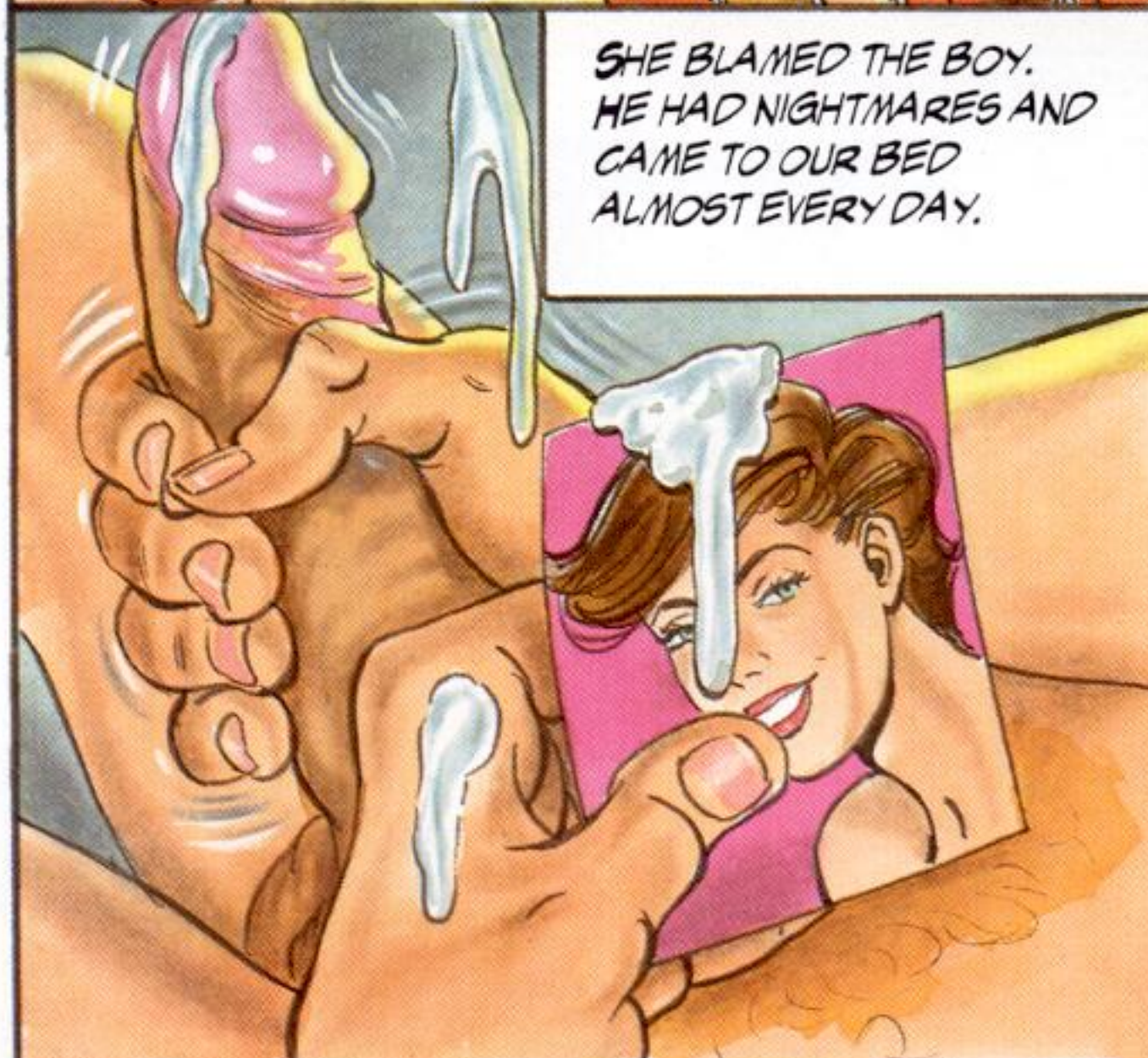
I TURNED TO JERKING OFF, WITH MELBA'S PHOTOS FOR INSPIRATION. THE HEIGHT OF ABSURDITY.



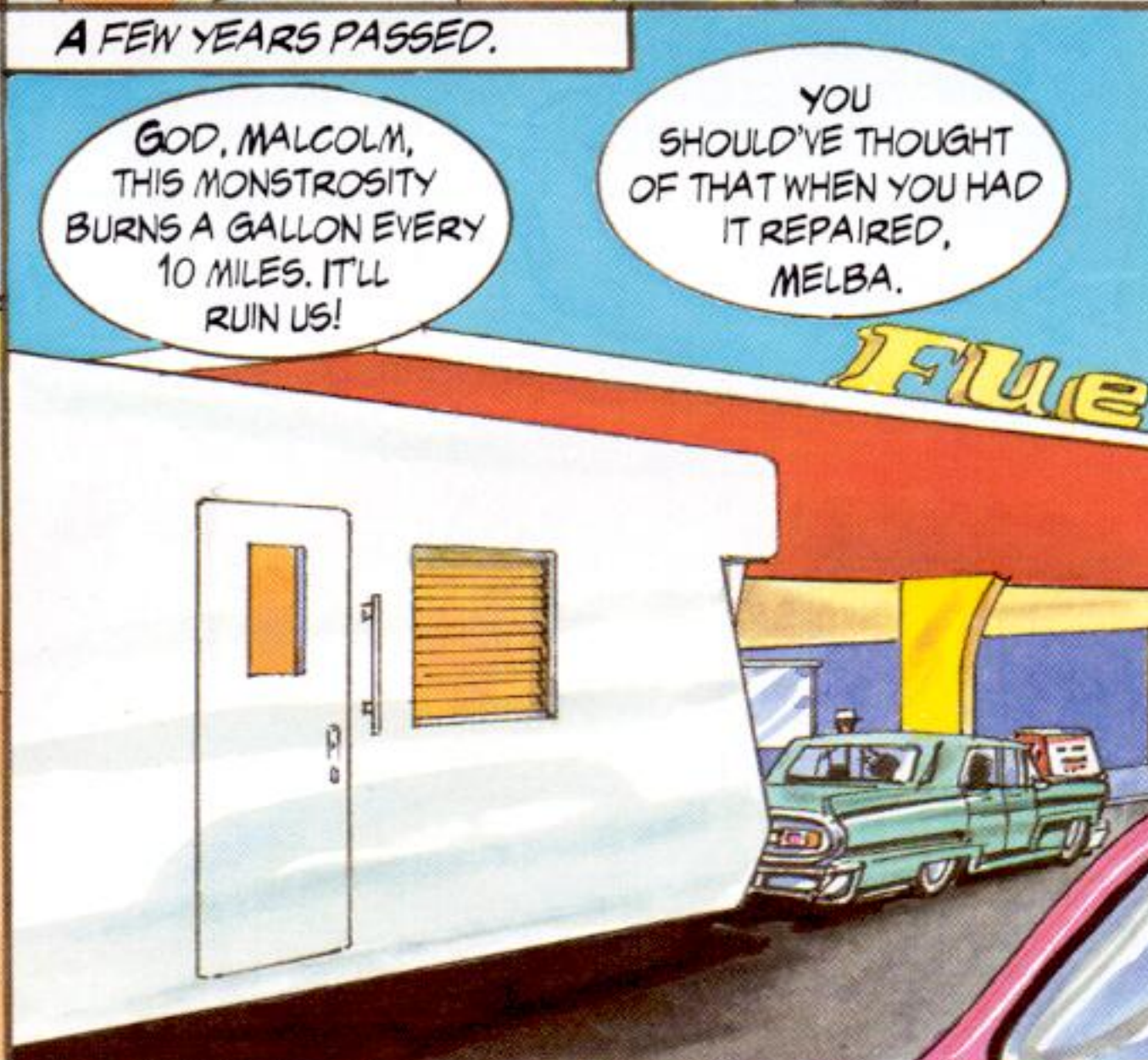
A FEW YEARS PASSED.

GOD, MALCOLM, THIS MONSTROSITY BURNS A GALLON EVERY 10 MILES. IT'LL RUIN US!

YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT WHEN YOU HAD IT REPAIRED, MELBA.



SHE BLAMED THE BOY. HE HAD NIGHTMARES AND CAME TO OUR BED ALMOST EVERY DAY.



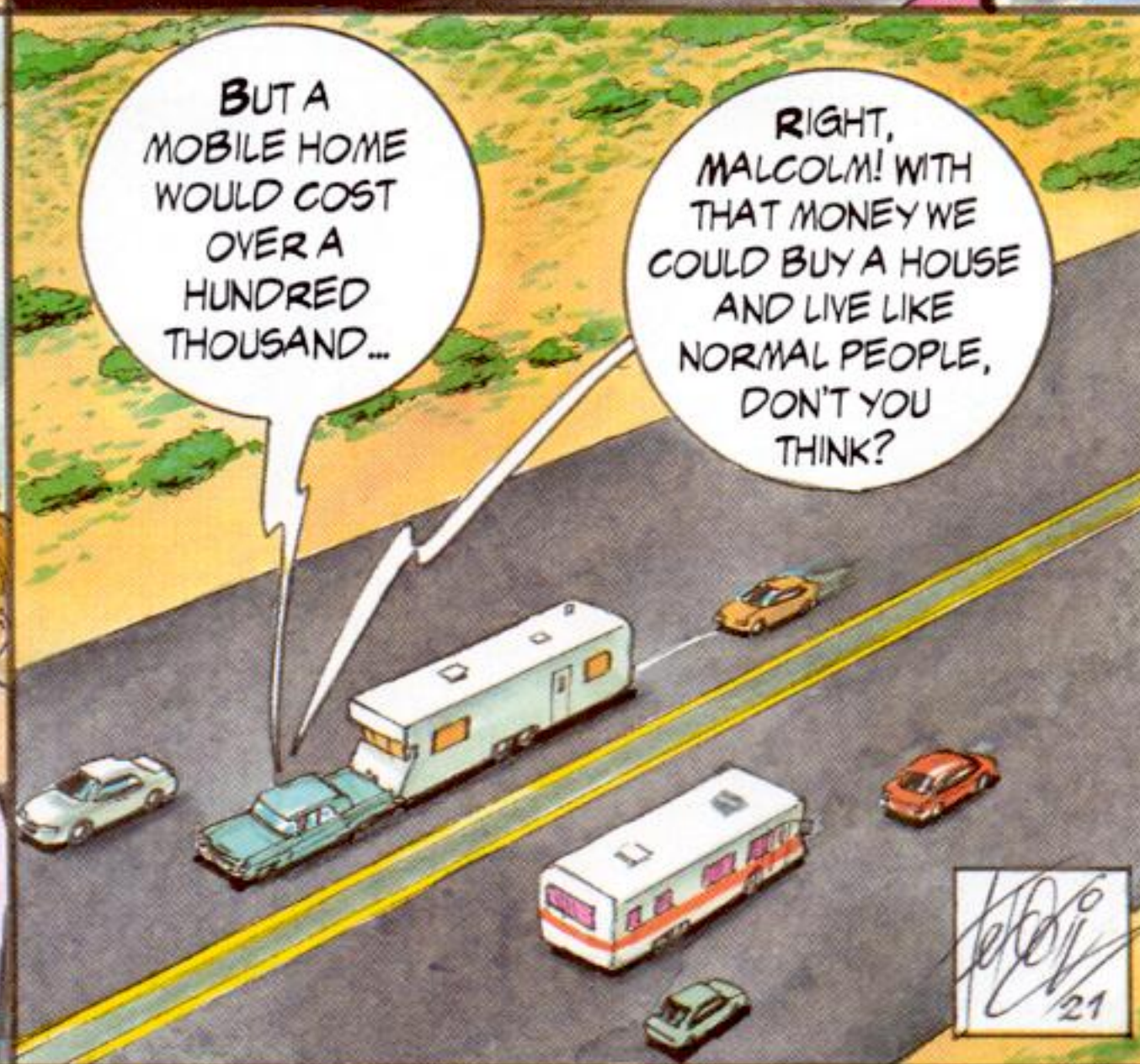
FUE

I THINK WE SHOULD SELL IT. IT'S OVER 40 YEARS OLD. PEOPLE LOOK AT ME WHEN I'M PARKING. I FEEL RIDICULOUS!



BUT A MOBILE HOME WOULD COST OVER A HUNDRED THOUSAND...

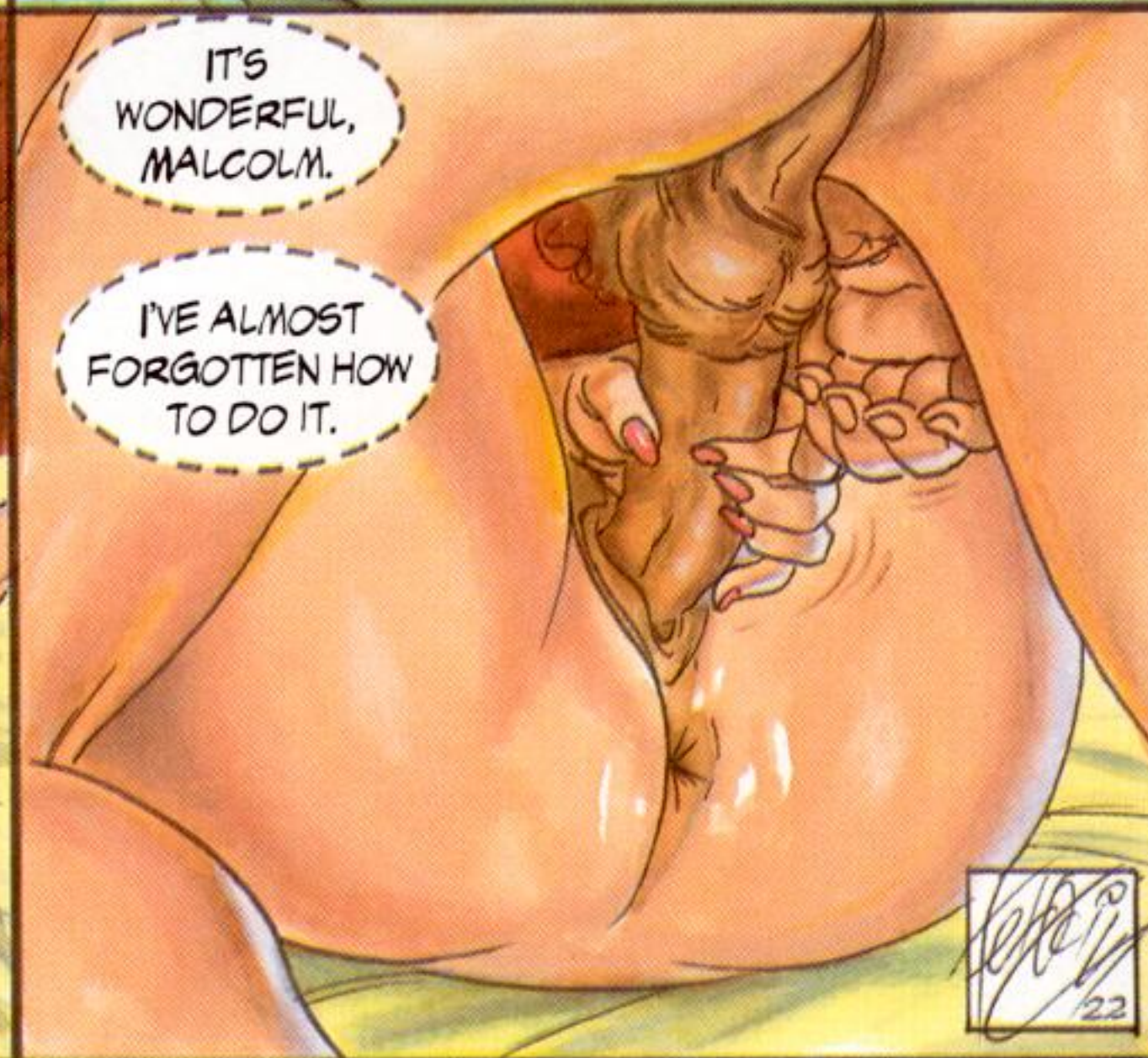
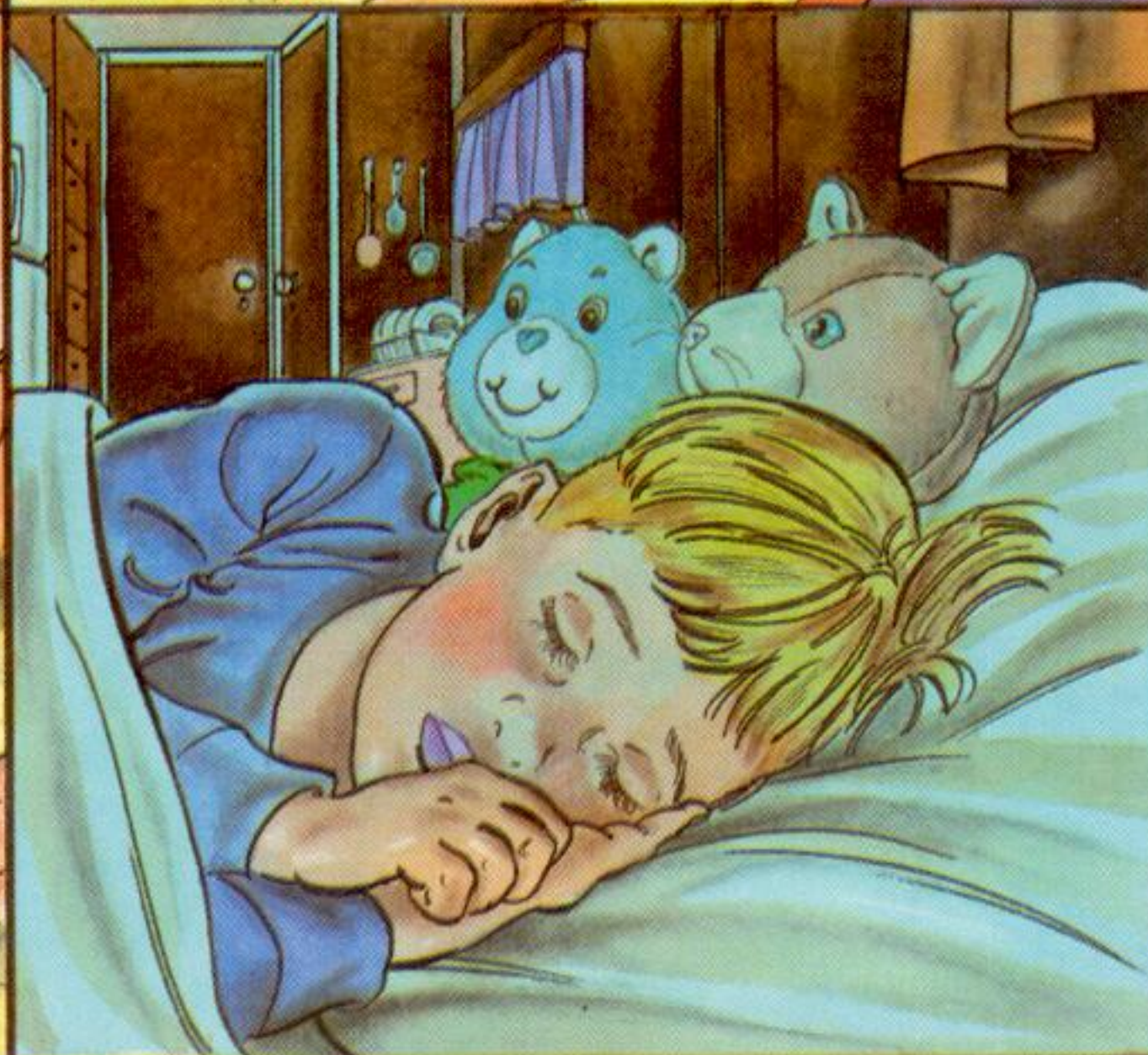
RIGHT, MALCOLM! WITH THAT MONEY WE COULD BUY A HOUSE AND LIVE LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE, DON'T YOU THINK?



21

AFTER YEARS OF ARGUING, MELBA AGREED TO LET ME INSTALL A DOOR TO OUR ROOM.

THE NIGHT OF THE INAUGURATION EVERYTHING SEEMED PERFECT. BRUCE WAS SLEEPING. WE HADN'T FORGOTTEN HOW TO GET EACH OTHER OFF.

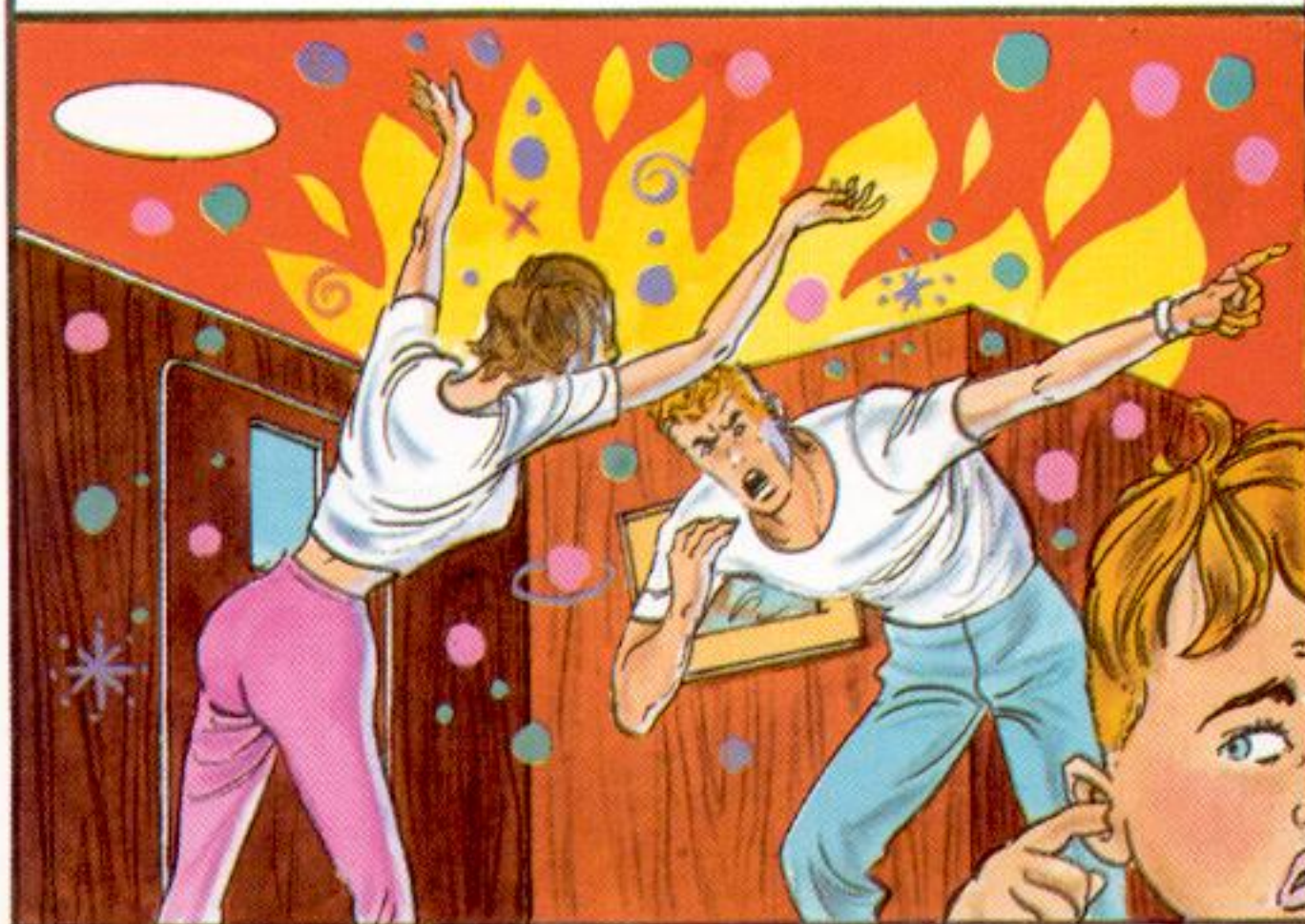


22





THE VERBAL BATTLES GOT LOUDER AND MORE FREQUENT. THE PERFECT LIFESTYLE DIDN'T WORK WITH BRUCE.



IT WAS TERRIBLE TO THINK THAT OTHERS HAD TO SUFFER SO I COULD "BE MYSELF," SO WE DECIDED TO GET A DIVORCE.



MELBA STAYED WITH BRUCE AT HER PARENTS' HOUSE IN PHOENIX AND WENT BACK TO TEACHING. MY SON WOULD GO TO SCHOOL AND HAVE FRIENDS LIKE OTHER KIDS HIS AGE.

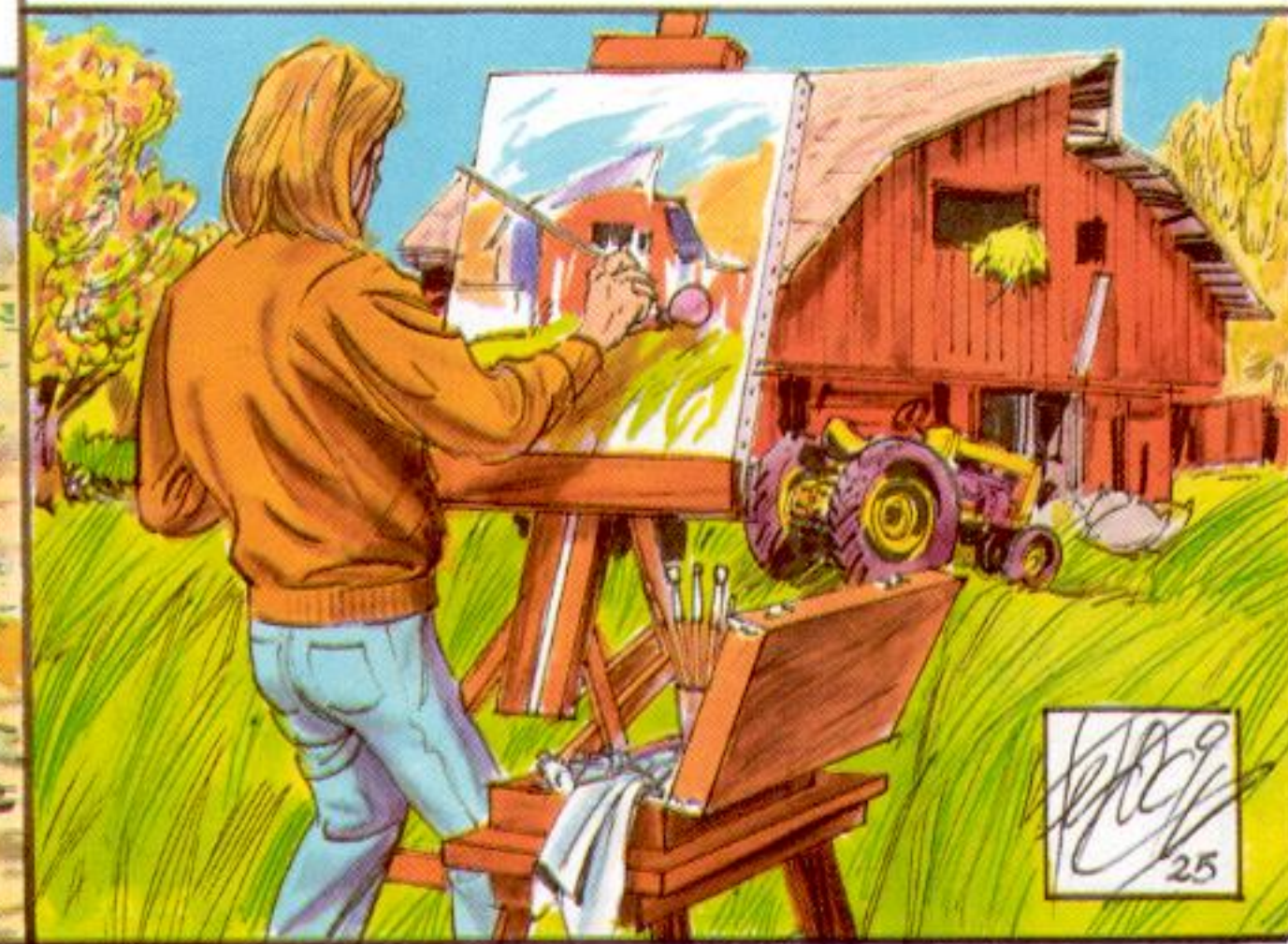
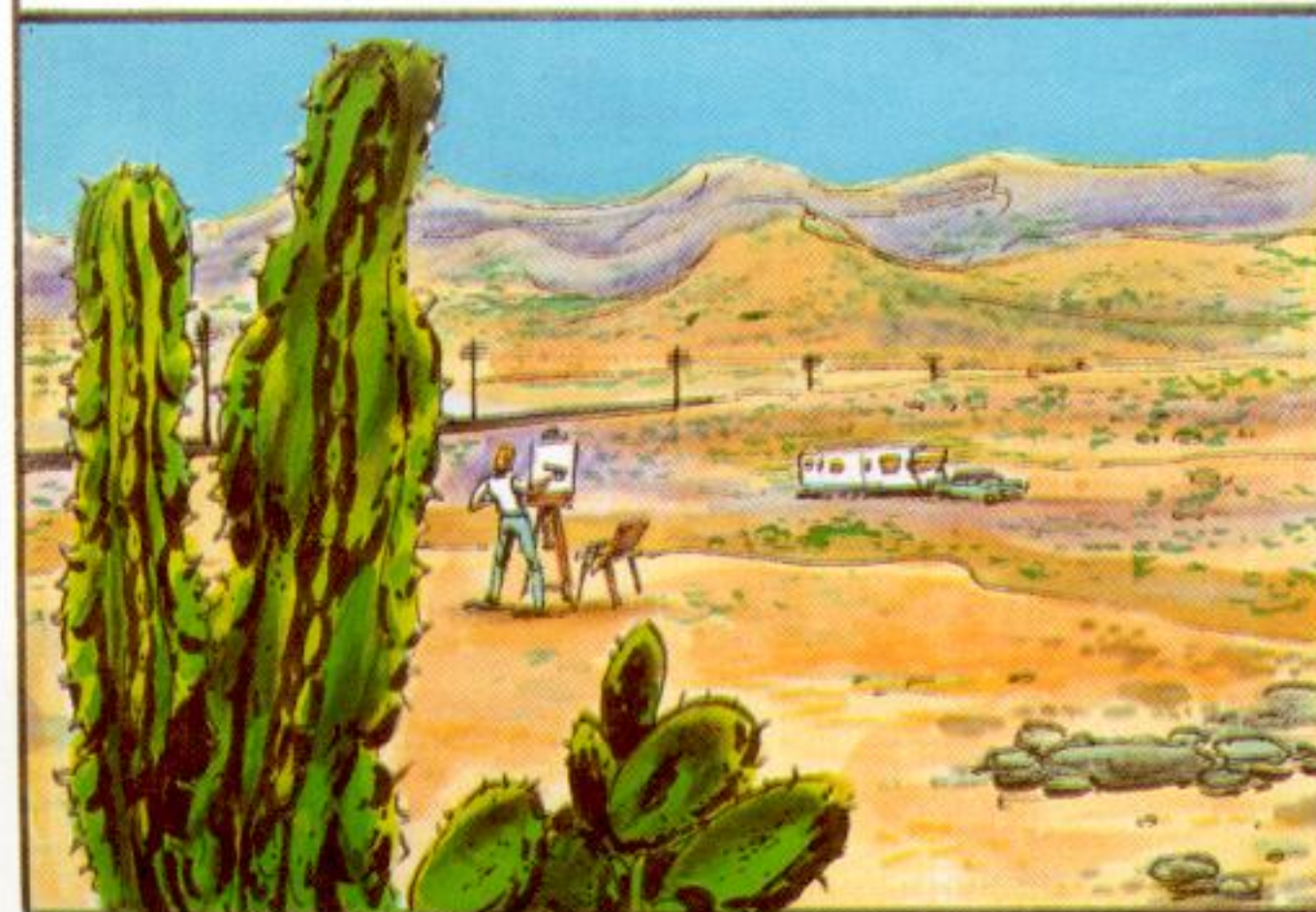


ONLY THEN DID I REALIZE HOW MUCH I LOVED MY SON AND HOW SELFISH I'D BEEN. AFTER LIVING LIKE A FAMILY FOR SO LONG, I FELT TERRIBLY LONELY. BUT I HAD TO CONTINUE BEING "ME."



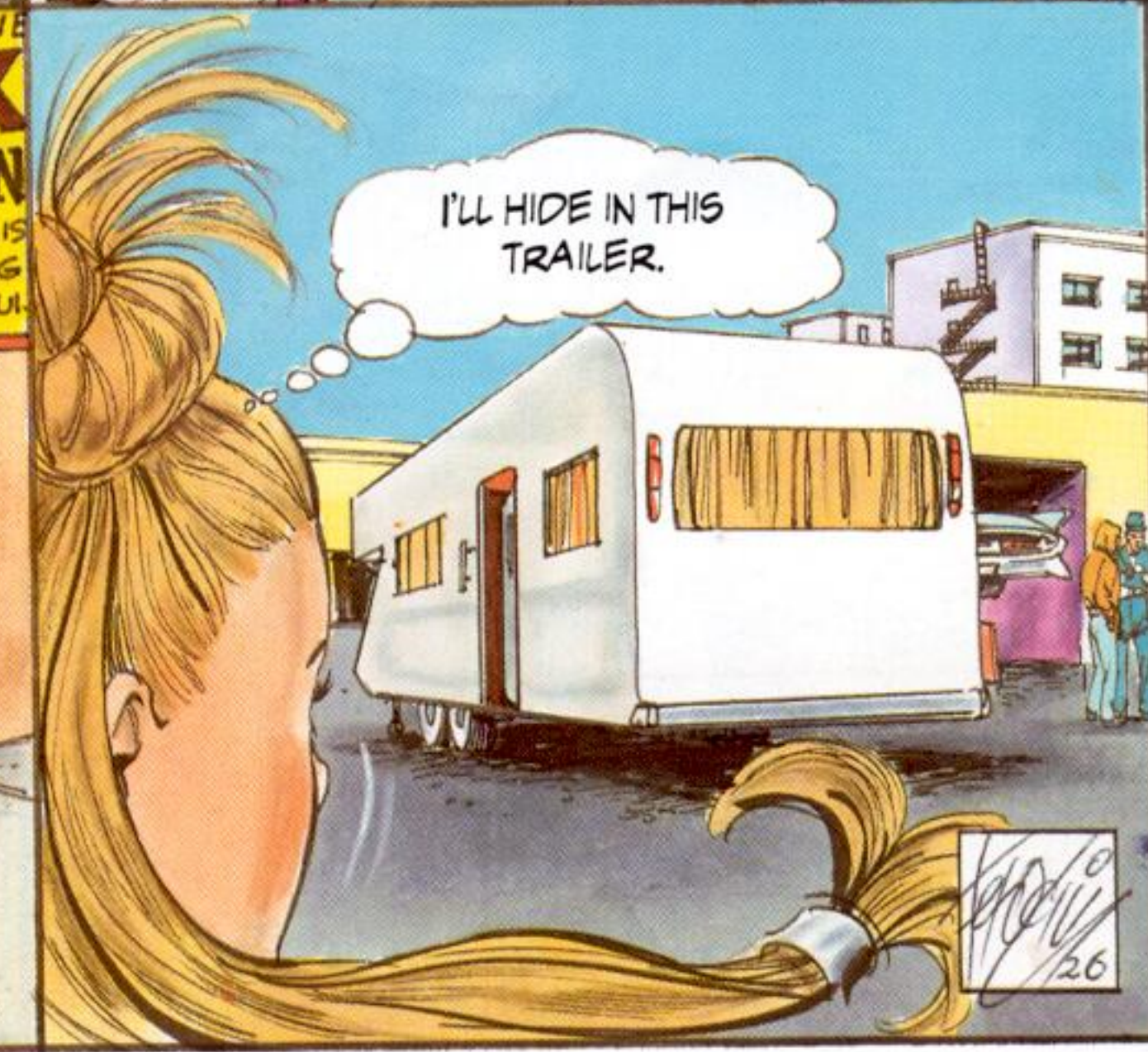
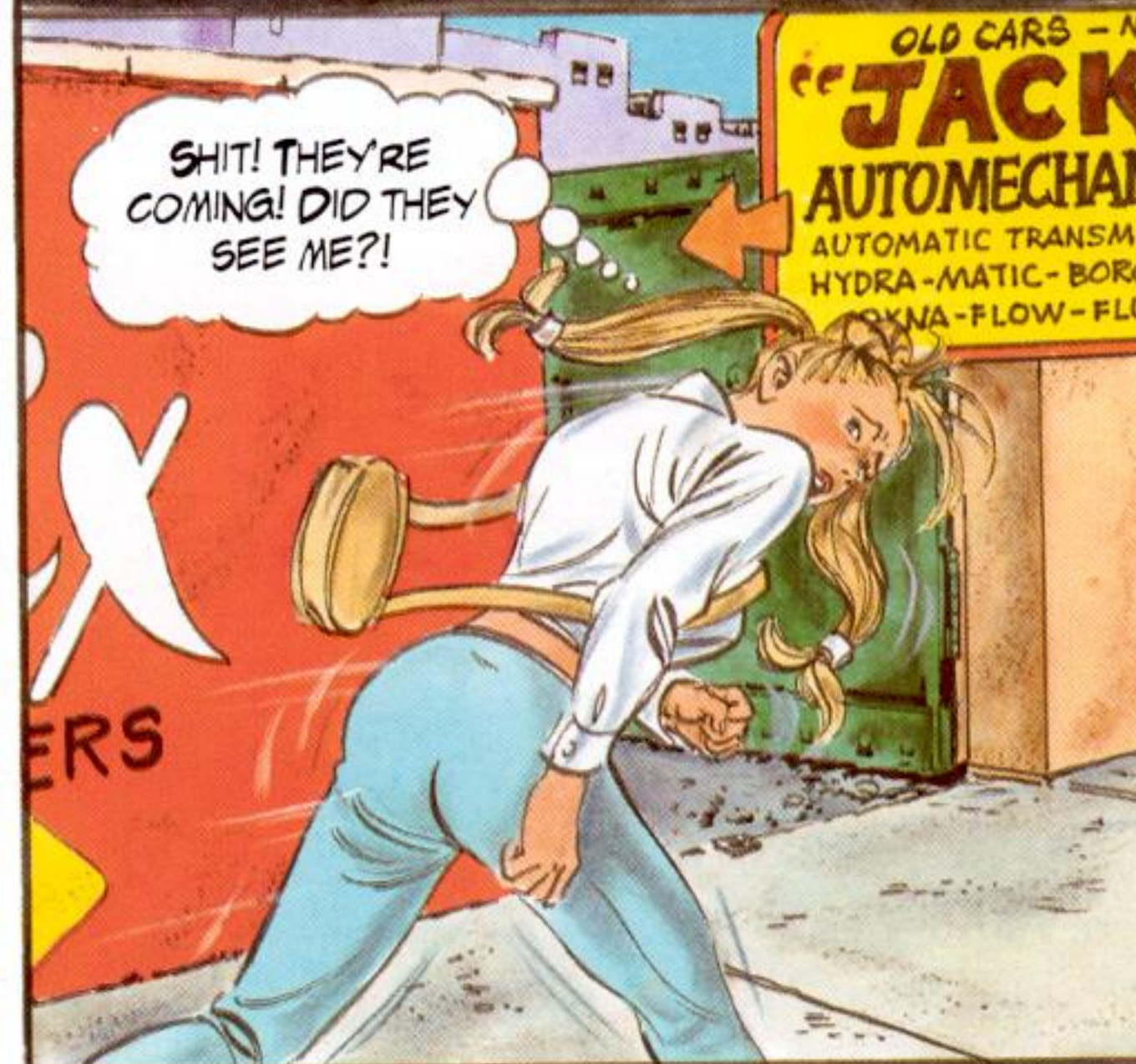
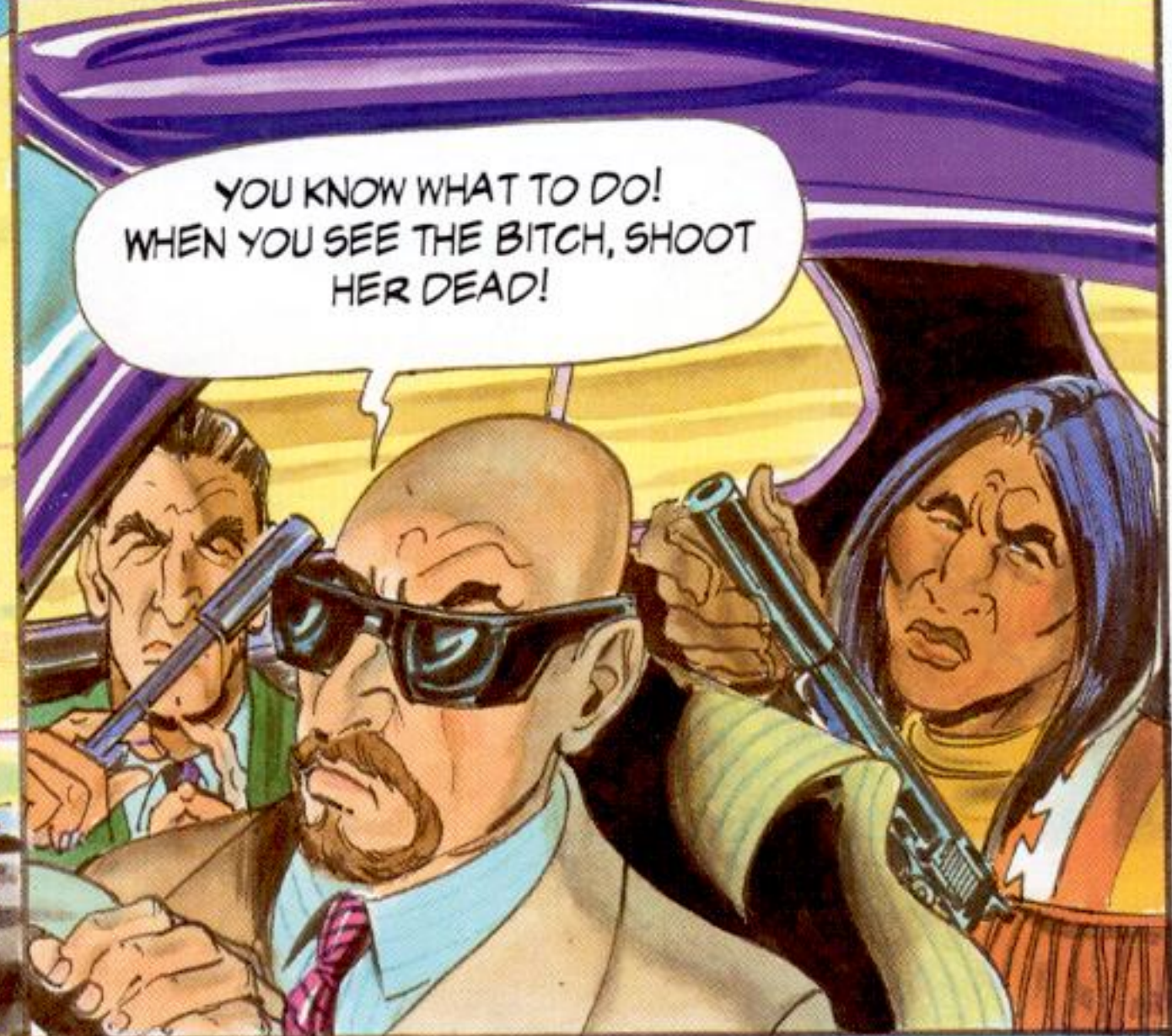
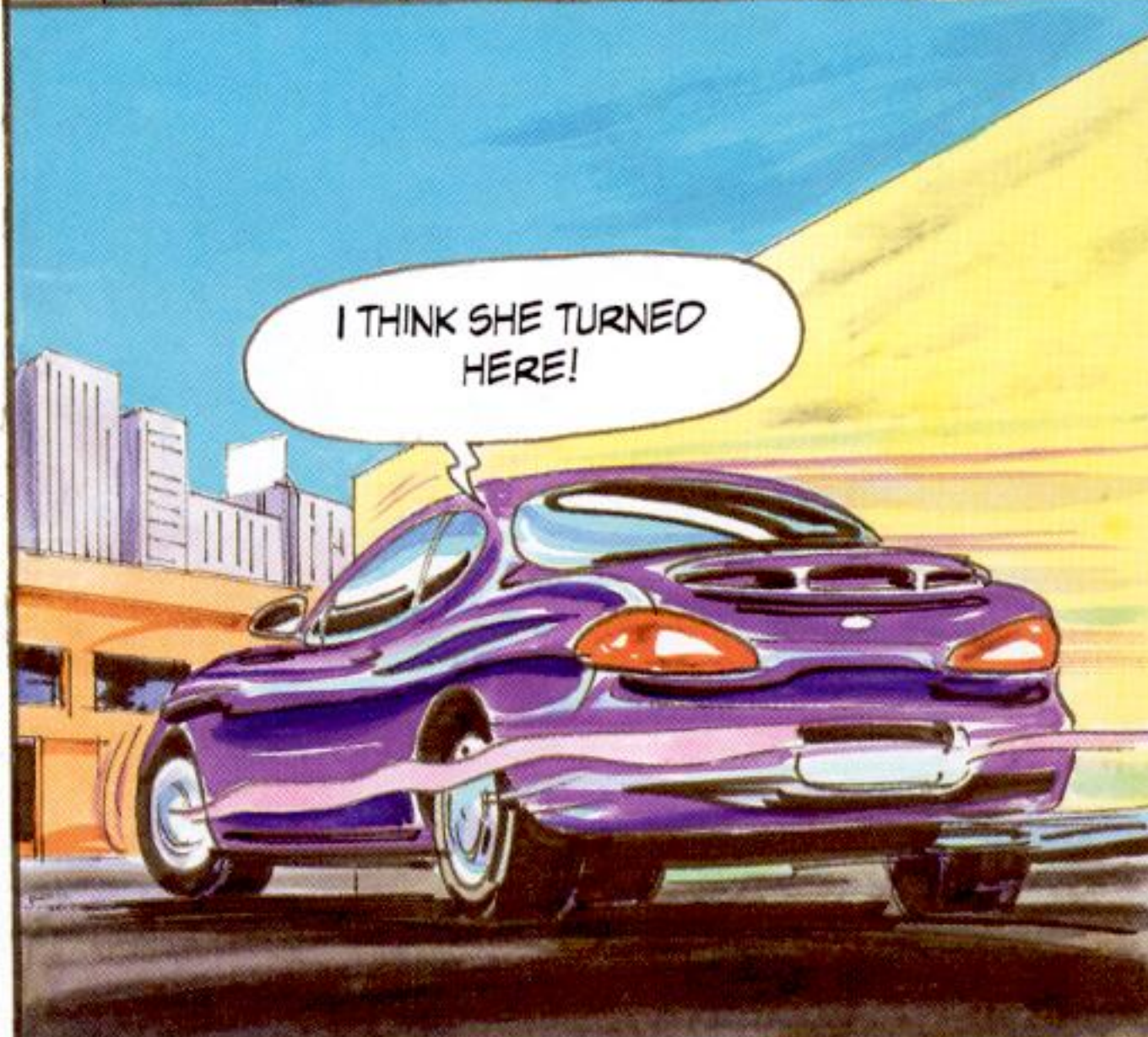
SLOWLY I RETURNED TO MY OLD CHAOTIC LIFE. I STOPPED CUTTING MY HAIR AND WENT BACK TO OIL PAINTING, THOUGH I STILL DID LANDSCAPES.

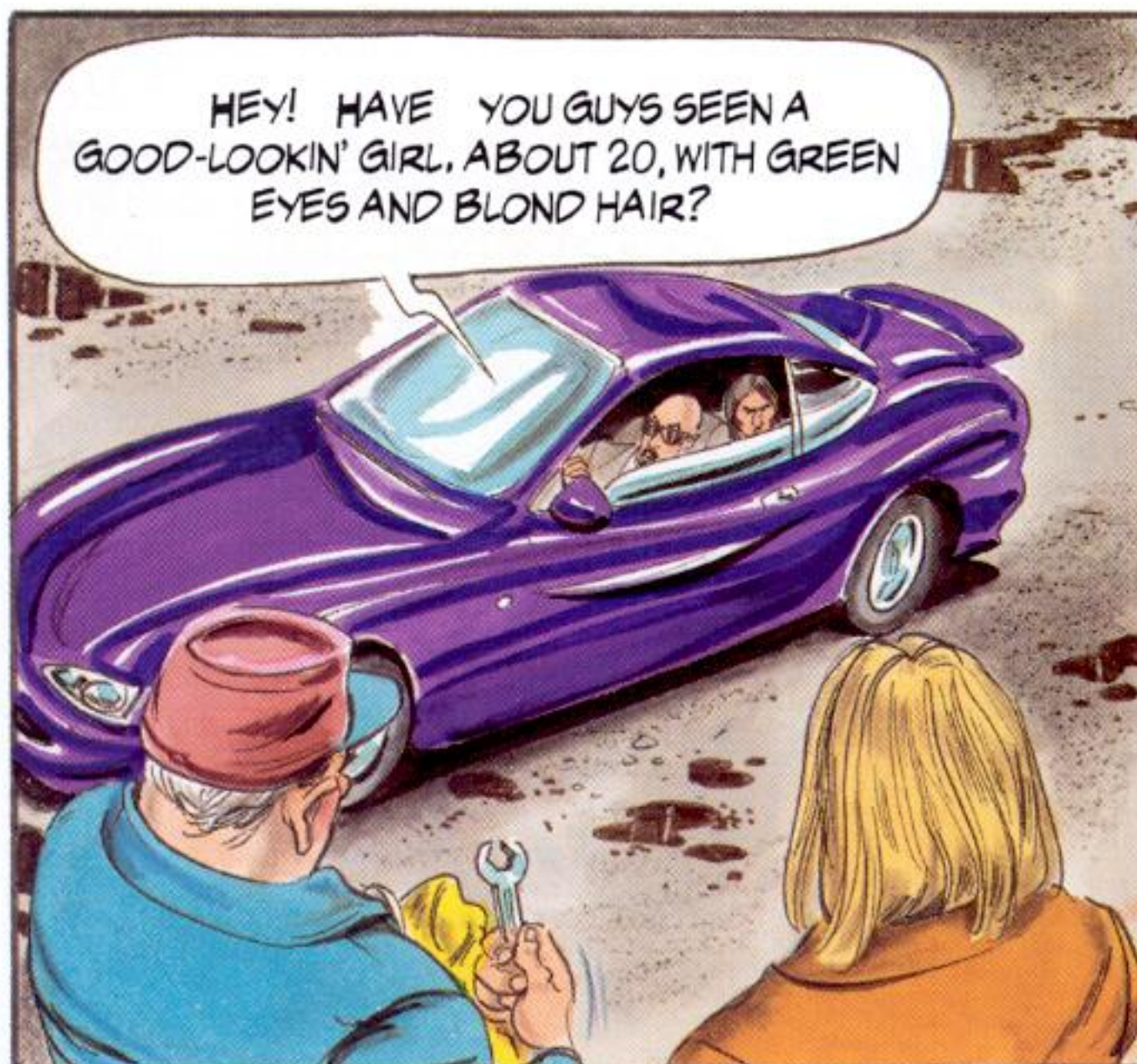
MY FEELINGS OF LOSS AND NOSTALGIA WERE EXPRESSED IN MY PAINTINGS, WHICH ACQUIRED A NEW ARTISTIC ENERGY.



A YEAR LATER, I HAD THE LINCOLN COMPLETELY OVERHAULED. I WAS PREPARING A TRIP TO WYOMING TO PAINT THE FAMOUS RANCHES IN THE NORTH.

CLOSE BY, WITHOUT MY KNOWING IT, SOMEONE HAD A BIG PROBLEM.





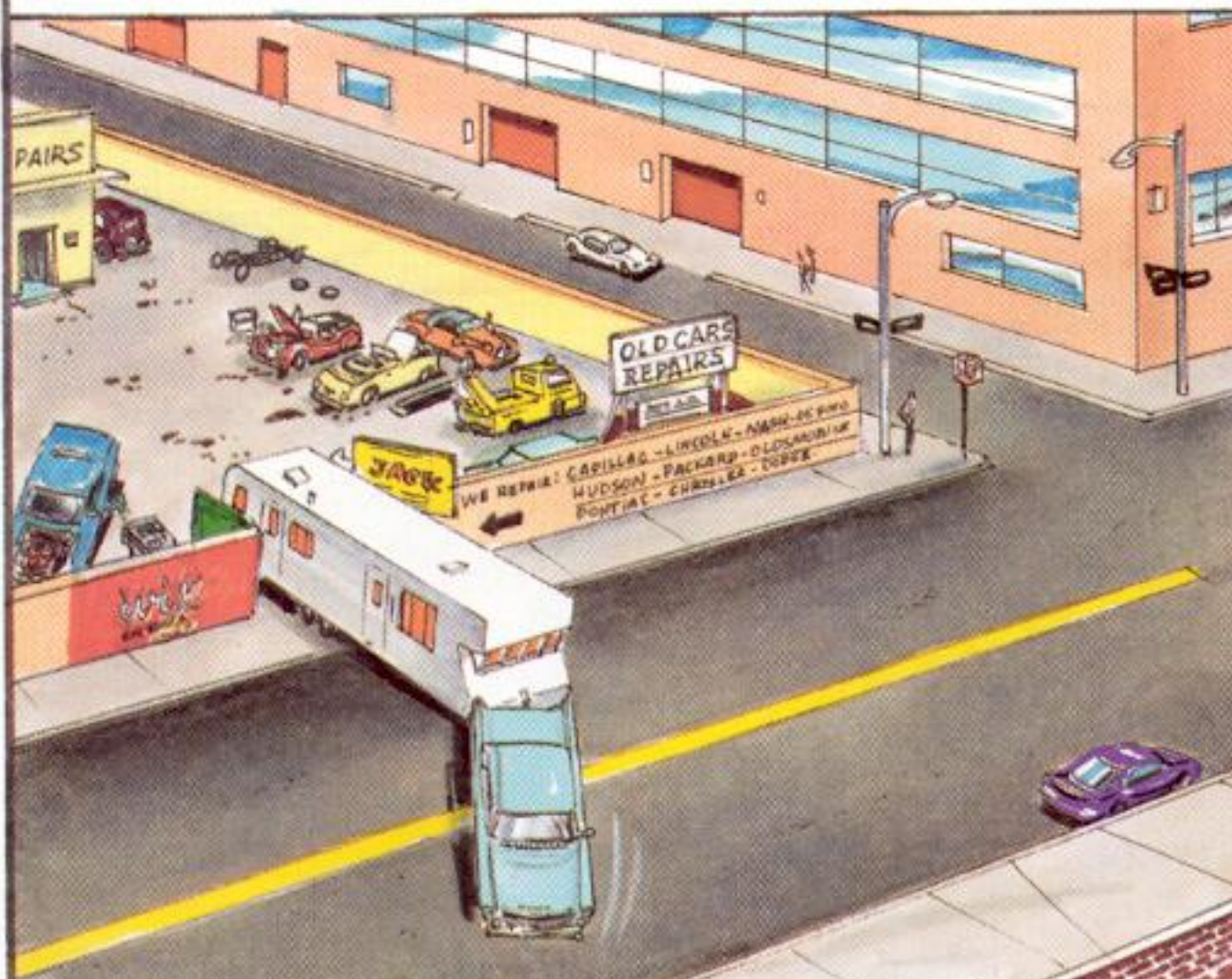
HEY! HAVE YOU GUYS SEEN A GOOD-LOOKIN' GIRL, ABOUT 20, WITH GREEN EYES AND BLOND HAIR?



WOW! IF I'D SEEN HER, I'DA INVITED HER TO A DRINK IN THE BACK ROOM. HA, HA HA.

IDIOT!

THE TRIP WAS GOING TO BE LONG, 1,200 MILES TO WYOMING. I LEFT THE SAME AFTERNOON.



ON THE HIGHWAY...



THIS TRIP'LL BE VERY BORING.



SHIT! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE TRAILER!



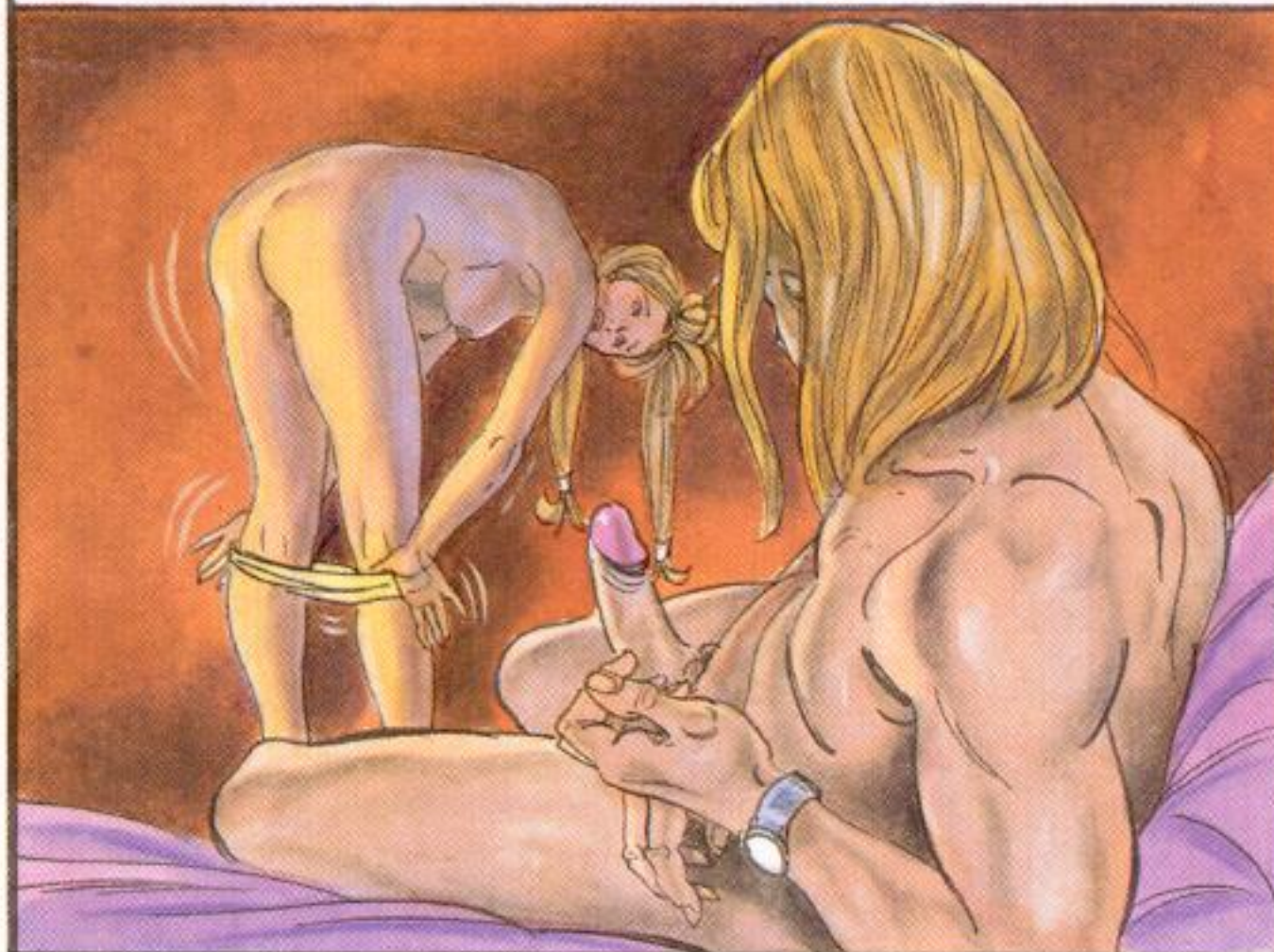
IT'S A GIRL AND SHE LOOKS SCARED!

27

THAT'S HOW I MET MIRANDA, A CORNERED WILDCAT
BEGGING FOR PROTECTION BECAUSE HER LIFE WAS
IN DANGER.



NO NEED TO MENTION THE TERMS OF THE DEAL.
WHY BEAT AROUND THE BUSH? I WOULD HIDE HER
AND LET HER OFF WHERE SHE WANTED.



WE BOTH SWORE THAT WE WERE HIV-NEGATIVE AND WE
BOTH BELIEVED EACH OTHER.



I HAVE TO GET TO
CHEYENNE FAST.

WELL, I'M GOING
TO WYOMING.

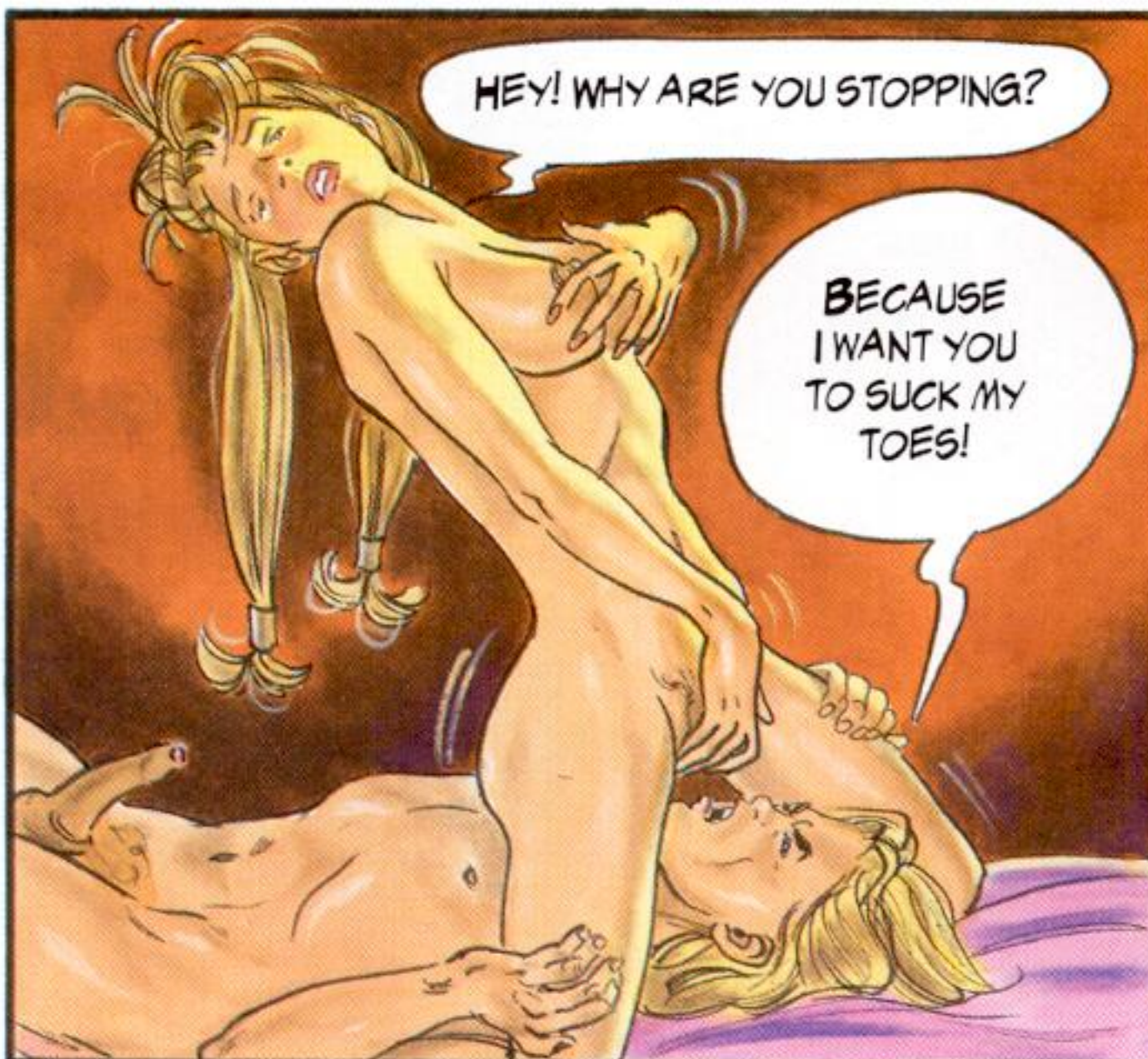


SHE WOULD GIVE ME THAT SOFT, HOT, WET, ETC., ETC.,
THING I MISSED SO MUCH.



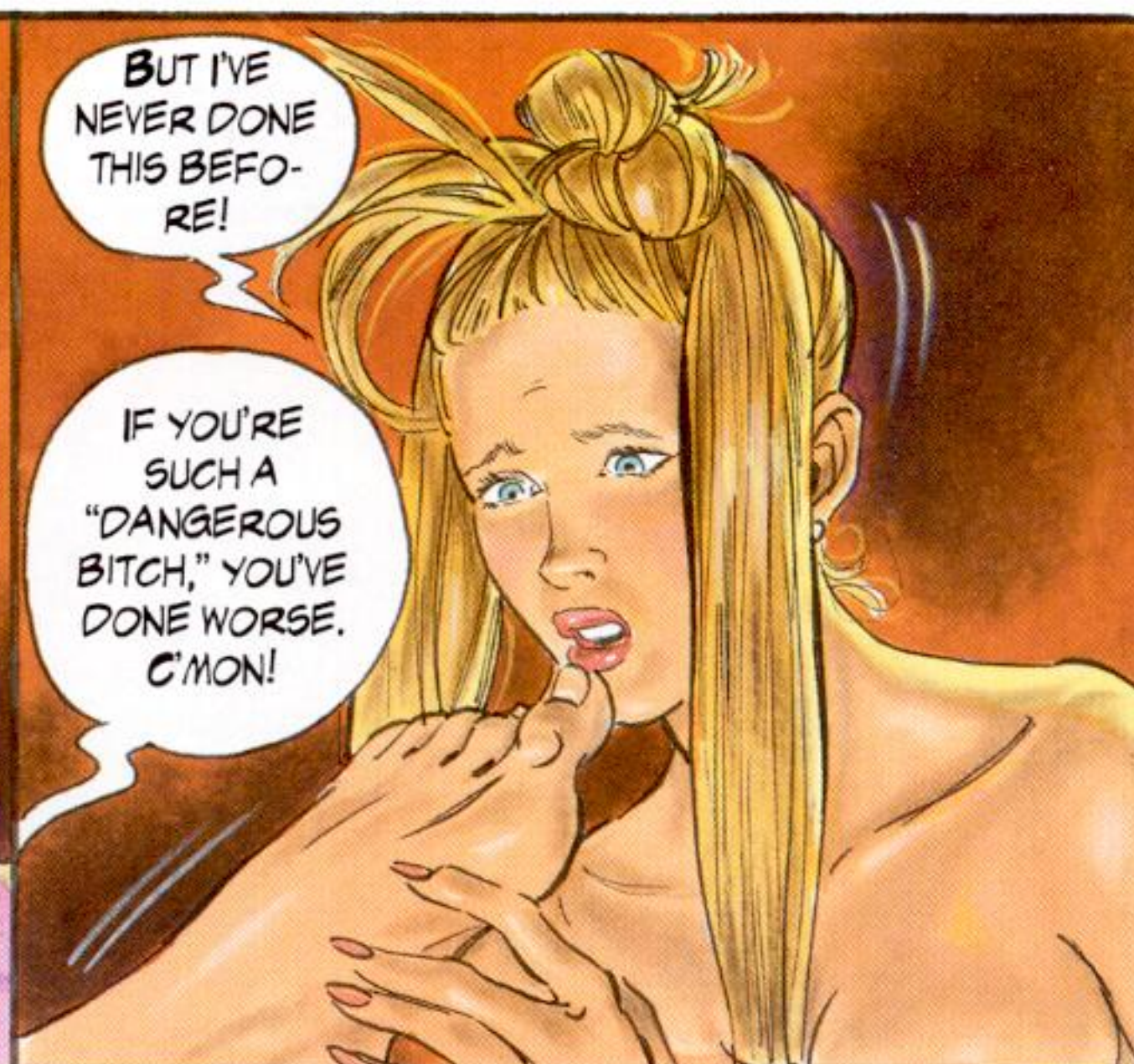
BUT THEN I REALIZED THAT WHEN A MAN BECOMES A
LAMB, THE WOMAN BECOMES A WOLF.





HEY! WHY ARE YOU STOPPING?

BECAUSE
I WANT YOU
TO SUCK MY
TOES!



BUT I'VE
NEVER DONE
THIS BEFO-
RE!

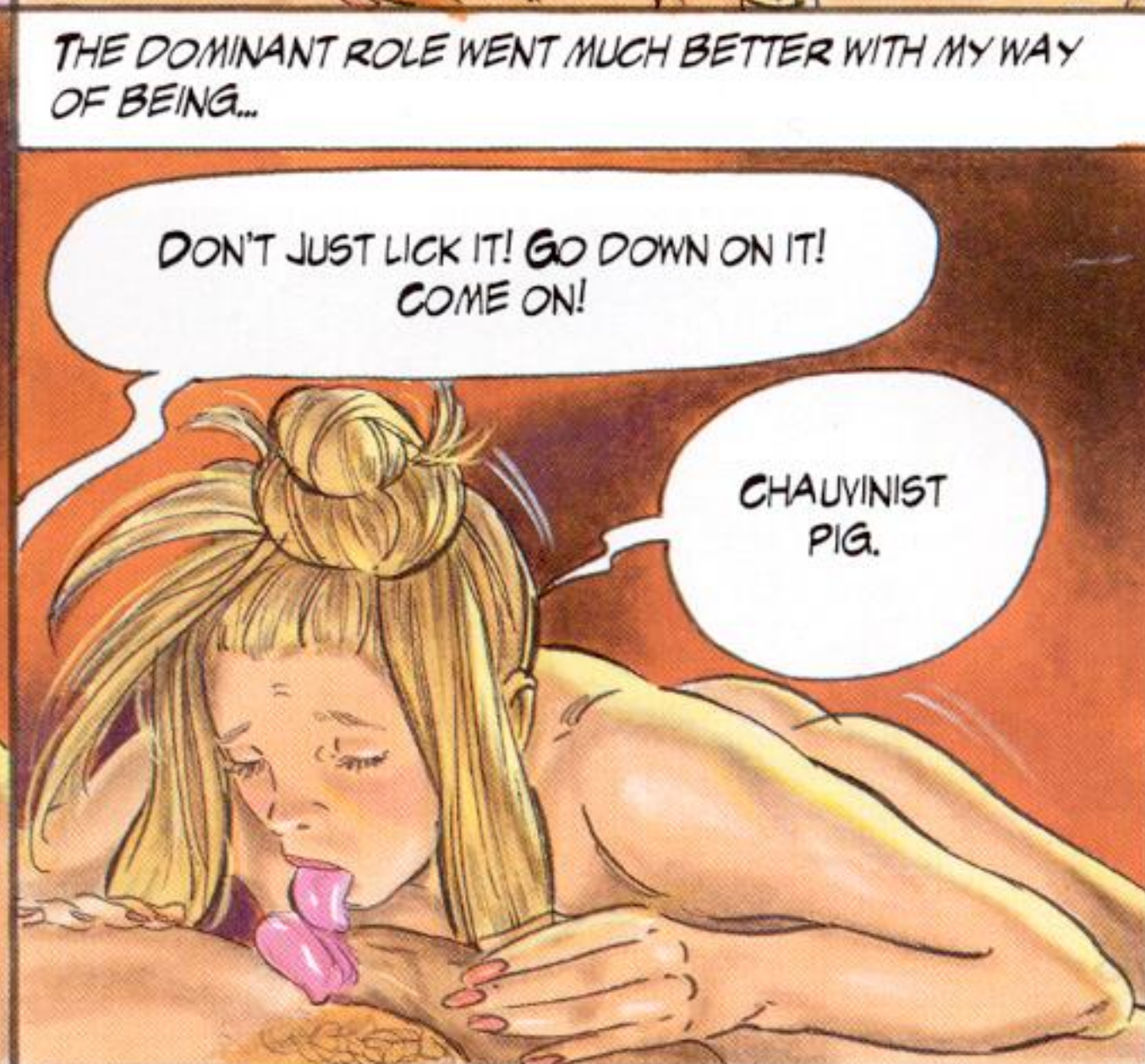
IF YOU'RE
SUCH A
"DANGEROUS
BITCH," YOU'VE
DONE WORSE.
C'MON!

THE DOMINANT ROLE WENT MUCH BETTER WITH MY WAY
OF BEING...



MMPF! YOUR FEET
DON'T SMELL TOO
GOOD.

WELL
THEN, SUCK
MY DICK!

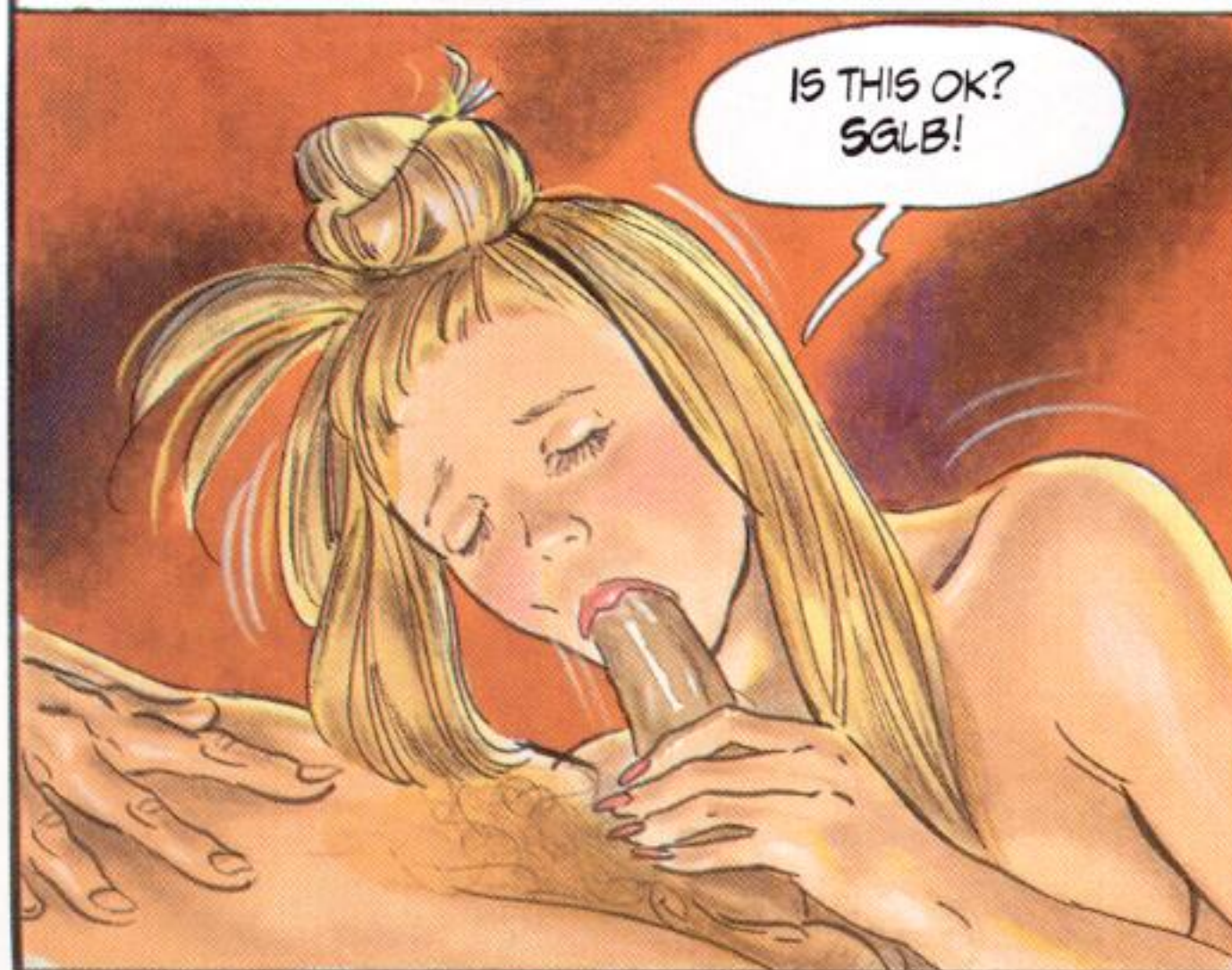


DON'T JUST LICK IT! GO DOWN ON IT!
COME ON!

CHAUVINIST
PIG.

IN A COUPLE, WHEN THE MAN ABANDONS THE PLACE OF
COMMAND, THE WOMAN TAKES OVER.

RIGHT THEN I FELT ASHAMED THAT MELBA HAD TURNED
ME INTO HER PUPPET. I WANTED TO SHOW THAT I WAS
MACHO.

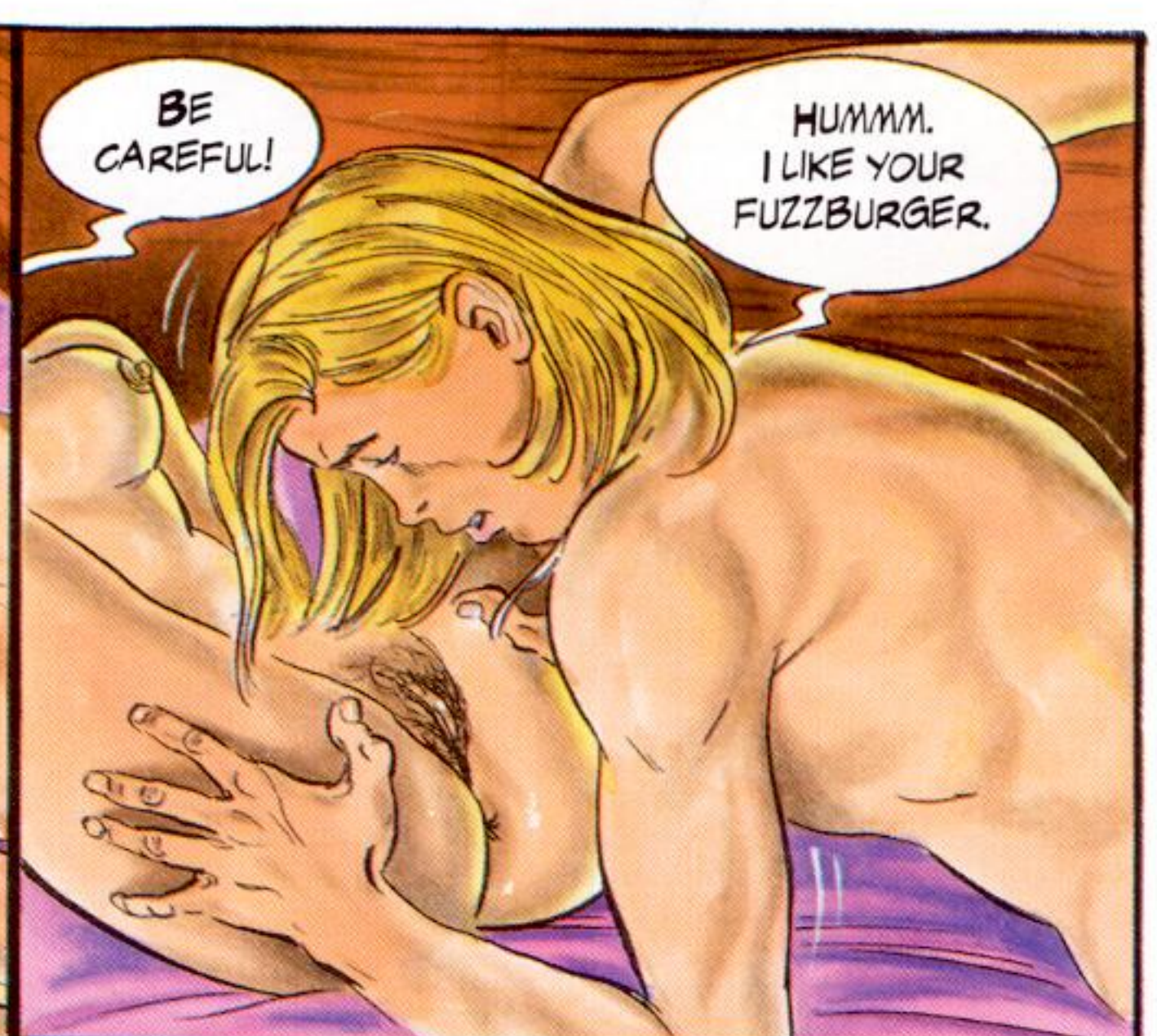


IS THIS OK?
SGLB!



MMM!
THAT'S GOOD! NOW
SQUEEZE MY
BALLS.

SGLB! WHY
DON'T YOU JUST
STICK IT IN?



I LIKED THE GIRL, SHE SEEMED SUBMISSIVE. WHAT I WAS SURE OF, WAS THAT SHE NEEDED ME AND I WAS THE MASTER OF THE SITUATION.

I KNEW THAT THE BORING DESERT WOULD PASS BY UNNOTICED WITH THAT COMPACT, GORGEOUS BODY FOR ME TO ENJOY. THIS WOULD BE THE BEST PART OF THE TRIP.



30

Mondo Porno

Continued from page 11

simply mold-shattering for their time. Their first titles ooze filth. A few of them became classics of new American porn, such as *New Wave Hookers* (1985) and *The Devil In Miss Jones 3: A New Beginning* (1986). But in 1987, Gregory decided to go solo and split from Walter.

HELLISH FILMS

Gregory's solo career is, simply put, impressive. He was picked up by the production company VCA and started to give free reign to his most twisted sexual fantasies. He became the company's star director and was allotted large budgets. *Between The Cheeks 2* (1990), *New Wave Hookers 2* (1990) and *New Wave Hookers 4* (1994) became cult classics: admired by critics thanks to their technical perfections and defended to no end by fans for their scenes of hard sex.

DE SADE AND MTV

But once again, this perverse director decided to toss everything away and change directions. After directing the excellent *Devil In Miss Jones 5* (1995), Dark split definitively from VCA and started his own company, *Dark Works*. His movies became crazier and more aggressive. He felt at ease and at top form, as one can see in films as insane as *Snake Pit* (1996) and *Sex Freaks* (1996), the very different *Shocking Truth* (1997) and *Psycho Sexuals* (1997). His obsessions and multimedia references mix together and twist to create his own demonic universe: prostitutes, insects, dwarves, surrealism, demons, expressionism, MTV, cartoons, rock 'n' roll, comics, De Sade, Georges Bataille, Jean Genet, Henry Miller...

KARATE CHOPS...OF PLEASURE

And in the extreme, demonic mind of Gregory Dark fit all kinds of multimedia references and pop influences. As such, it's not strange that he himself goes so far as to compare his XXX films with kung-fu movies: "Although lots of people think I'm crazy, the kind of porn I do bares a certain resemblance to the first films of Bruce Lee. For example, 'Operation Dragon,'" says this genius of porn. "It's about trying to make movies in the Hong Kong style, but with sex in the place of martial arts. They've got Jackie Chan doing kicks, but I've got Lovette sucking dicks."

"I like it when women assert themselves with men and use their sexuality as an element of control to punish us. It's something that fascinates and tortures me at the same time."

TWISTED SEX

Through all these films of the 90s, Dark made it clear that sex is the same thing as a never-ending nightmare. This concept has always marked his films as extreme, as has happened with David

Lynch. His porn scenes are twisted, the men dress as animals and the women fuck really hard. He himself confesses: "I'm really interested in symbolic painting and search for a sexual equivalent. Sex is at the same time, a pleasurable experience and a nightmare. That's where sexual relations between men and women is truly freed, especially in the sex scenes in which there's a ton of people dressed up in the strangest ways, and everyone seems to take on the personality of the thing they're dressed as."

THE HOTTEST TV AROUND

While following his career in adult films, Greg Dark made everything else: documentaries for NBC, television ads, science fiction B-movies like *Dead Man Walking* (1986), music videos for MTV (not too long ago he was fired by teenybopper Britney Spears when she found out about his past as an X director)...and more than 20 erotic telefilms shot directly for cable TV. For these jobs, Dark worked as Gregory Hippolyte. Some of these films, all of which are very thought-provoking, include *Carnal Crimes* (1991), *Secret Games* (1991), *Deep Inside Centerfold Girls* (1991), *Animal Instincts* (1992), *Body of Influence* (1993) and *Object of Obsession* (1995).

ONE OF THE BIG ONES

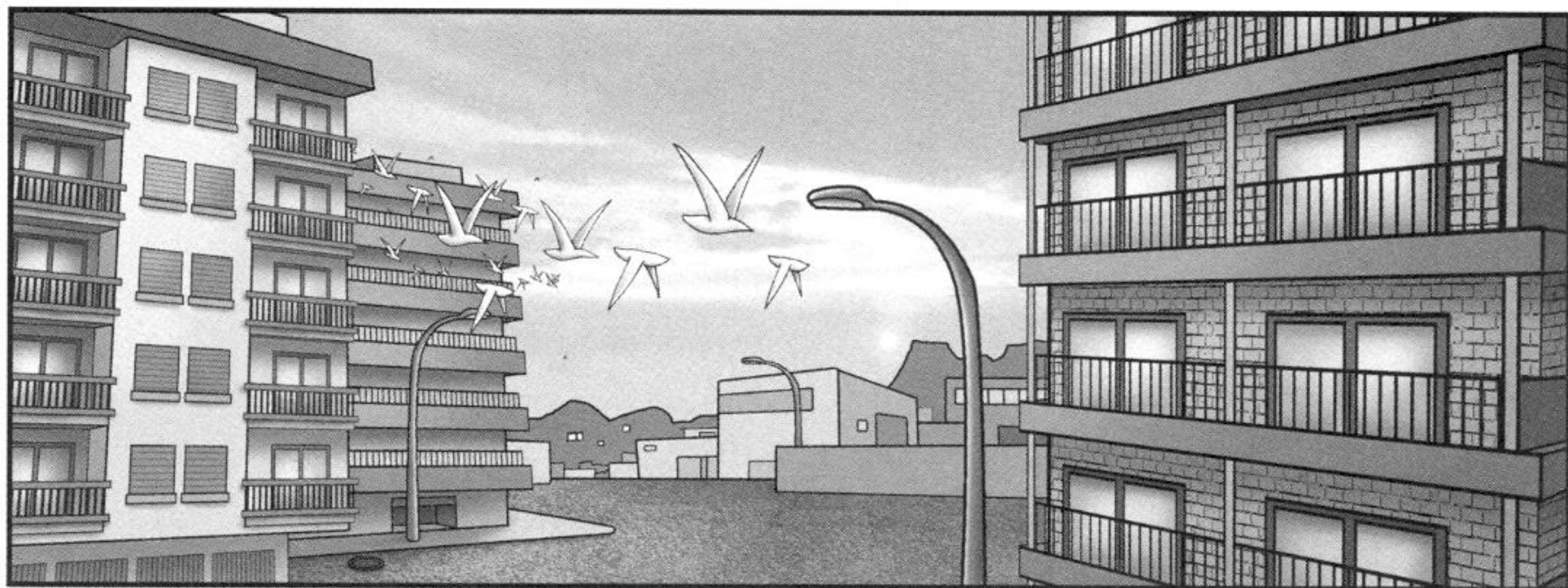
Despite the fact that he hasn't directed anything in years, Gregory Dark has passed, on his own merits, into adult cinema history. His films, as much in the 80s as in the 90s, modernized the aesthetic and the language of XXX cinema. The most beautiful girls worked for him (from Ginger to Traci Lords, including Savannah and Chasey Lain) and led them all by the hand into his hell of perversion and sinful sex. There's no doubt about it: Gregory Dark is one of the greatest of all. It's not just us saying this, either, in April 1999, the prestigious magazine AVN chose him as one of the seven most important directors of the 90s, along with Paul Thomas, Candida Royalle, Michael Ninn, John Stagliano, John Leslie and Andrew Blake. We'll see if one day he decides to get back to directing hardcore.

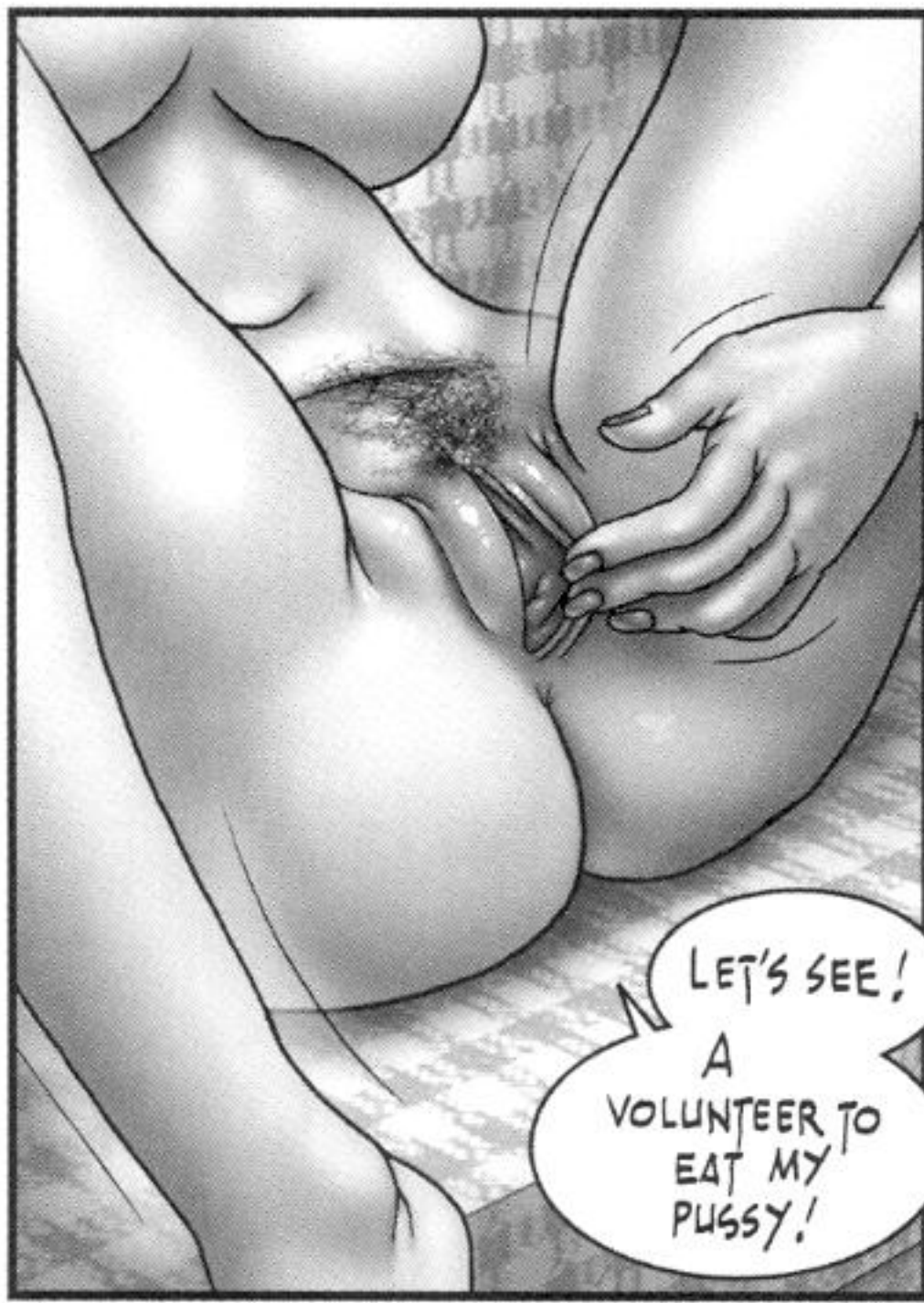
Deviant sex according to Dark: women, demons and religion.

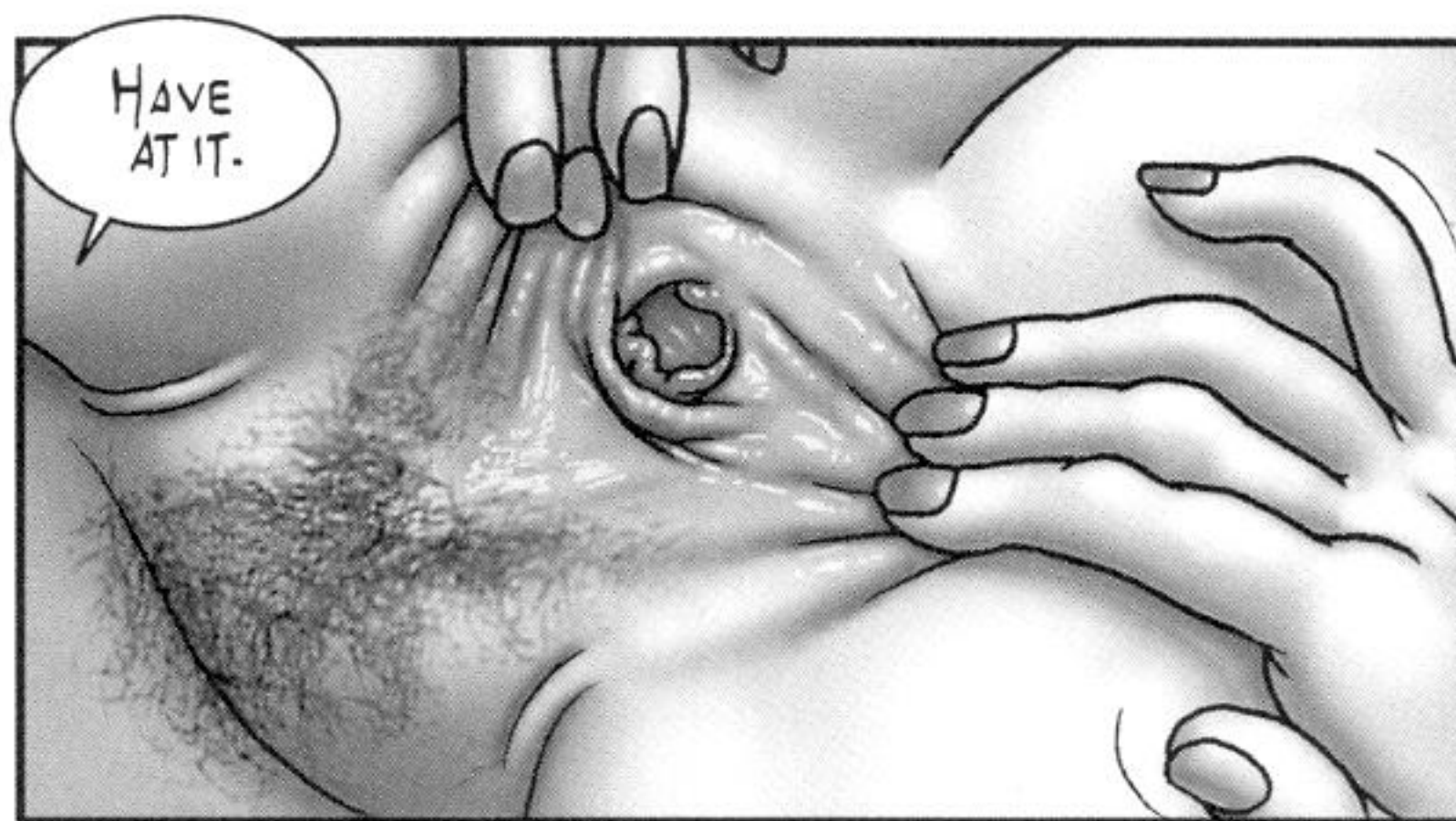


Minerva

A Question of Numbers by Juan Emilio









MINERVA!
TWO MORE ARE
HERE! AND ONE'S
BLACK! I CAN'T
HANDLE IT! IT'S...IT'S
HUMILIATING!



THAT'S ALL
I NEEDED TO
KNOW.

DO WHAT
YOU WANT, BUT I
WOULDN'T THINK
TWICE, YA
KNOW?

FLOP
FLOP
FLOP



WE GOTTA
GET THIS BALL ROLLIN'.
IT'S ALMOST
LUNCHTIME AND WE
HAVEN'T GOTTEN
ANYWHERE.



GLUB



THAT'S
RIGHT. DOIN'
TWO - WHO WANTS
JUST ONE?



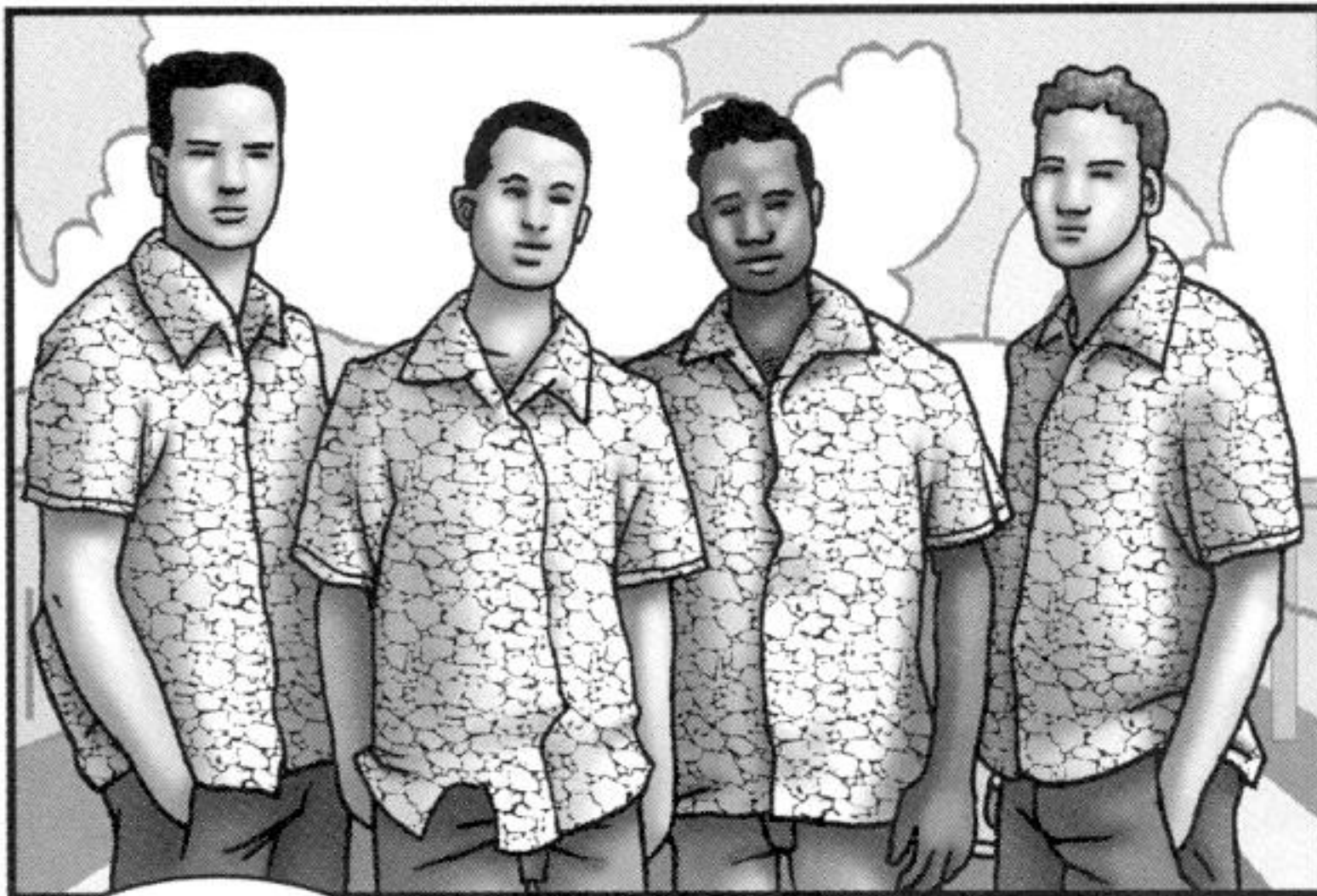
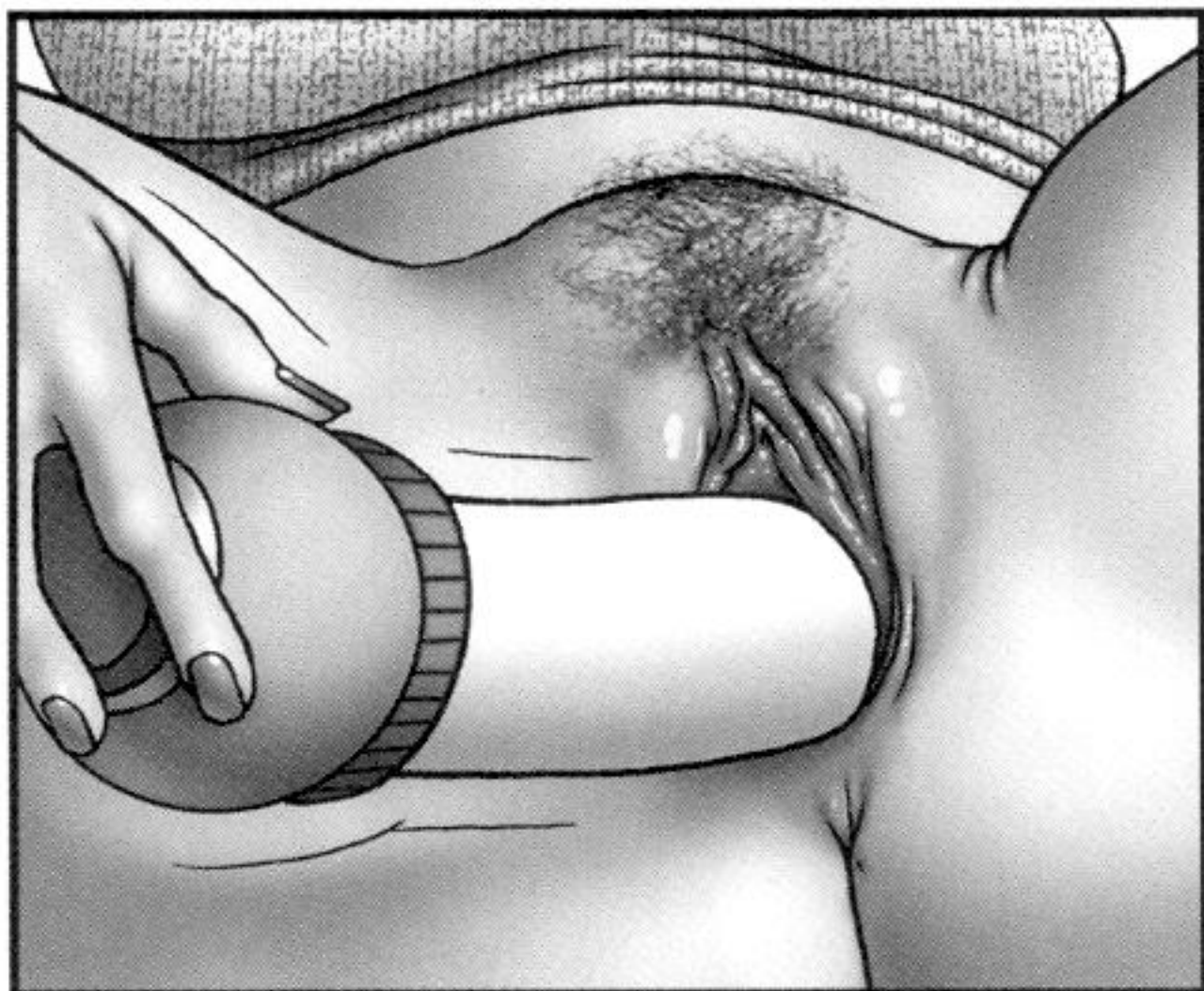
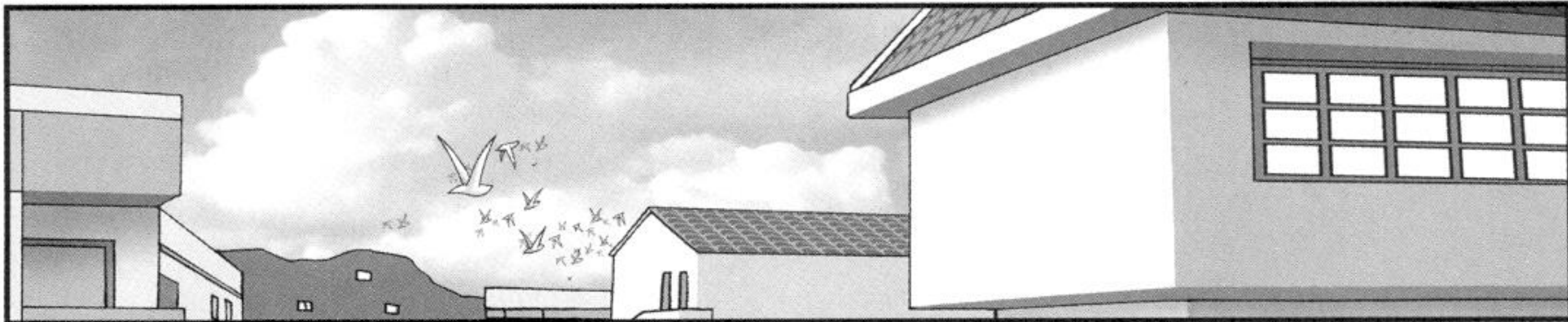
MUPEEEEC



FLAP FLOP FLAP FLOP FLAP FLOP FLAP







The end

The neighborhood video club

The girl's joking around with a kid. She had really dark hair and her torpedo-like tits screamed at me from underneath her shirt.

I don't know if I should rent *Candyman 3*, which must be the worst of them, on cable, or *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas*, which surely is awful too but at least is kind of intellectual.

That kid must be from the neighborhood, and I'm sure he spends his afternoons here, flirting with the brown-haired girl from the video store. Now she's coming out from behind the counter and I see that she's wearing tight lilac pants from the street market, and low-riding panties that you can see all the way to the lining. She walks around the shop and stops at the door, staring into the street. Occasionally she half-closes her eyes as if to look at something far away, she seems nearsighted, but I think she's pretending to move her attention from inside the store so that I can keep on concentrating on her ass. And I think about the chubby-cheeked Polyphemus of Appollinaire. "Look at it, I'm going to move, sketch in your head each and every carnal vibration; right now you can't have me..." And I read each gesture and I force myself to memorize this oblique ascension and the pronounced valley of her coccyx and I could almost make out its fleshiness and I tell myself that I couldn't allow myself to forget these forms. And I swear to myself that they would be mine, through my eyes, forever.

And right away she turns and looks at me a little and surprised me trying to pretend, tossing a glance at the back of a

video cover and looking like "Wow, Margot Kidder's in this, poor thing." I didn't give a shit about the films. And her eyes smiled, but she didn't smile. And she tousles the hair of the kid when she walks by.

I get close and ask her for...for *Pecker*, for example, that hadn't come out yet, and she says no with her index finger, and makes a grimace without speaking, like "What a weird movie, but I'll flirt with you." She's going to crush me.

I go back to the shelves feeling about two feet tall with shame. How could I not. I try to perk up again and act the cinephile, without success, because I have to smell her and get close to her and I give her a movie, doesn't matter which, my club card, and she checks it out, gives me back the card, dragging it with her fingers across the glass countertop. I don't dare look at her. She doesn't say anything to me, doesn't ask me for money or anything, waits until I ask. I think she's looking at me.

I play it cool, play it cool, and play it cool and think that I hug her and she wets her pants because I feel the delicious liquid dripping down between her legs and mine. Before I fuck her and I get nasty, the girl, she gets so hot the mercury goes up to my ears. My ongoing reality is that of my cock trapped, throbbing in my pants leg. My head subordinate to it, as always.

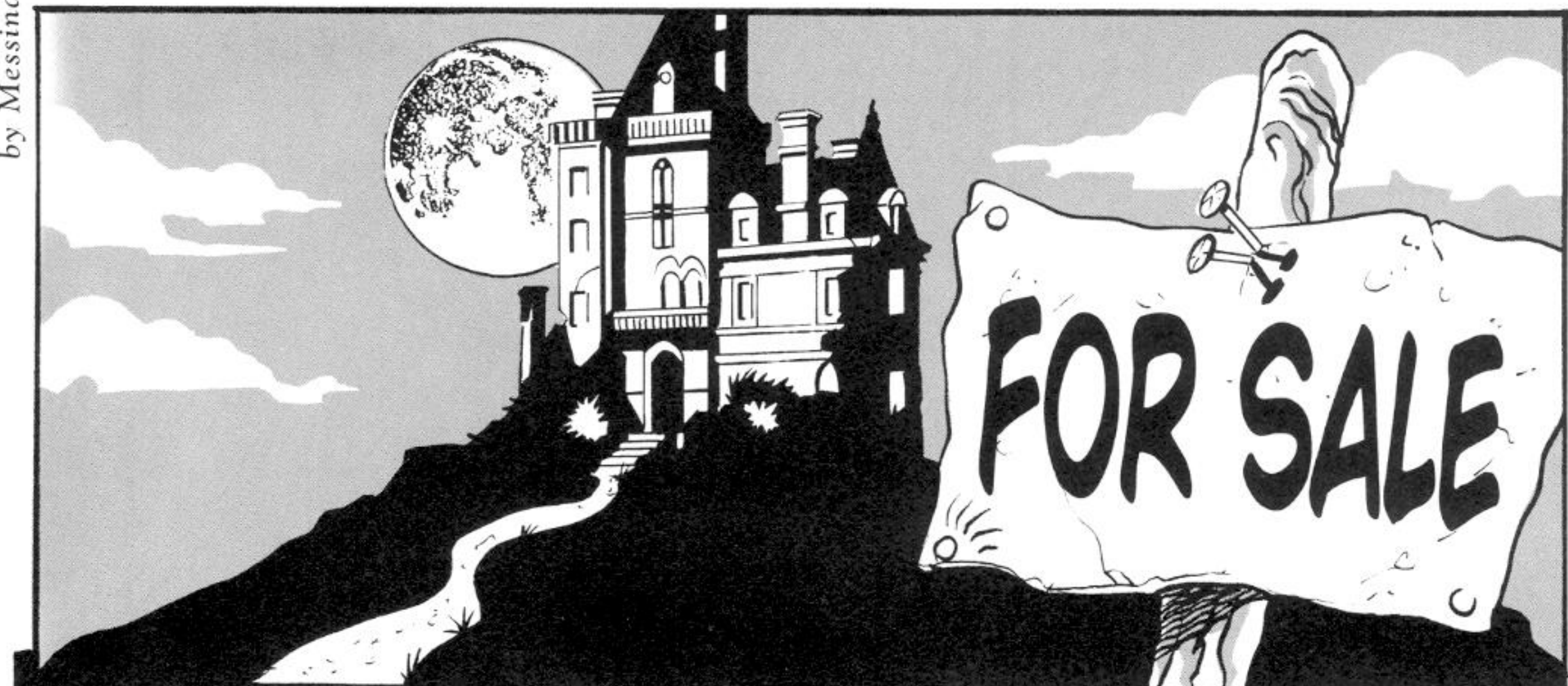
When I go to leave the store, I don't dare to turn around. Is she or isn't she up for it, I continue swearing I'll seduce her into leaving the store, I don't know why, because she would probably toss me out. What is this, what the hell kind of Margot Kidder shit have I checked out?

Now I'm turning around without knowing why and the way points to the counter. Although I don't realize it, she seems to still have the smiling eyes. Or more. She can't have read my mind, of course not. But a suffocating odor floats over to me and when I'm inches away from her face I tell her to close the store and in three minutes our bodies are thrashing together, twisting and turning, and I get down to her pussy at just the right time, tracing her

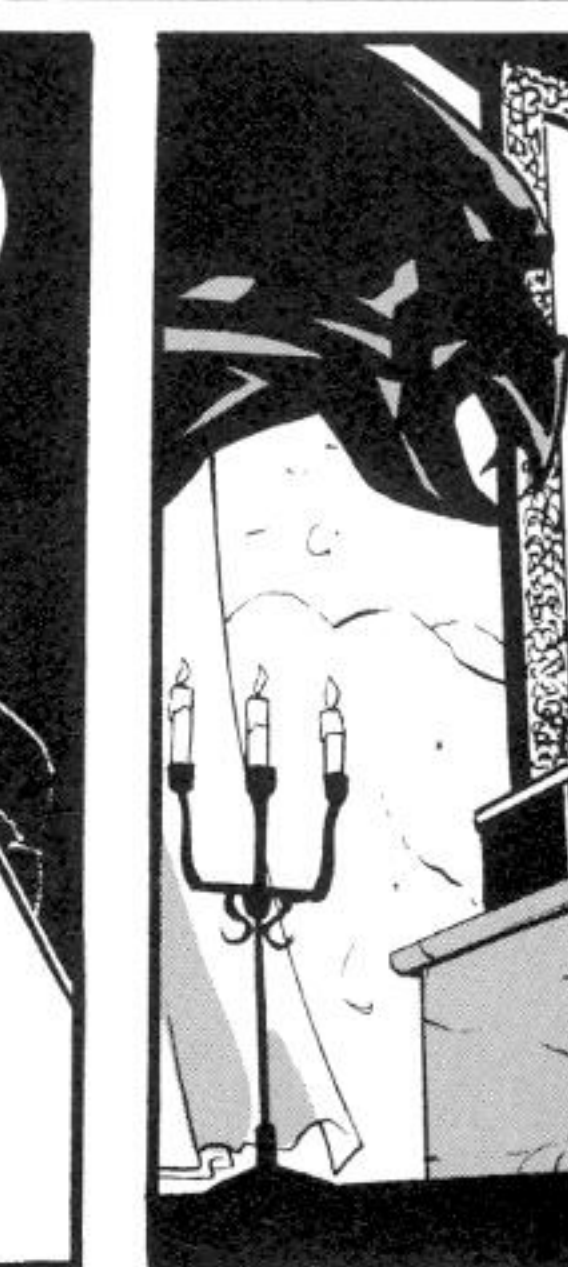
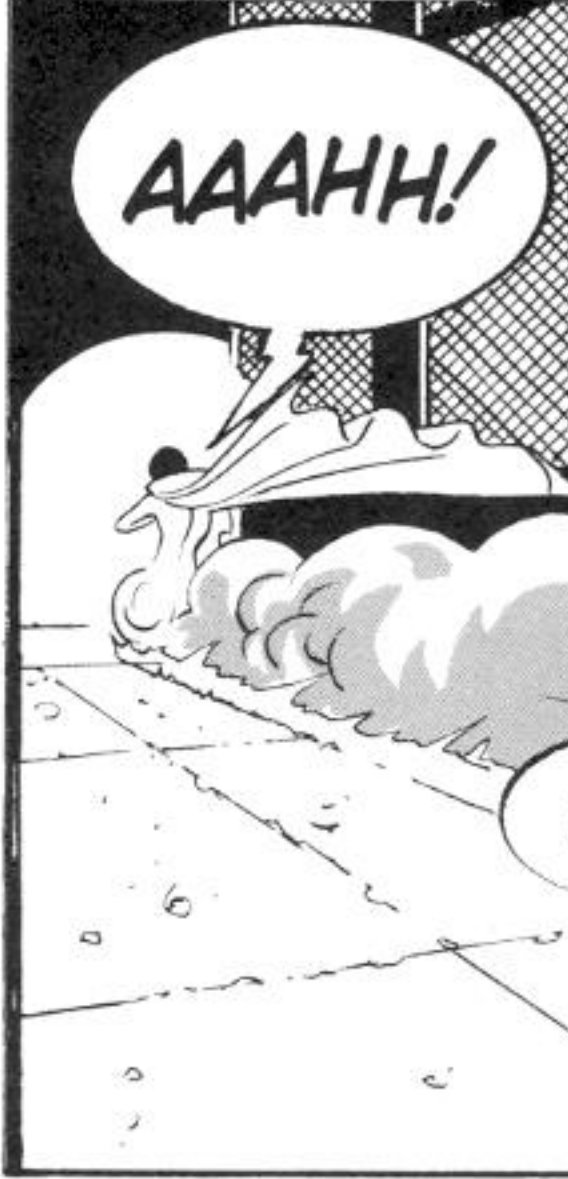
opening with my tongue and sucking on her clitty until her legs go weak and she begs me without saying a word to put my cock inside her, moving her hand and separating my victorious fingers, opening herself to welcome me in. And then I let myself feel her twitching hands on my ass. And right away I push her on the chest and fall to the floor with her to put my cock into her and fuck her furiously. We sweat and it doesn't look like there's anyone around. Not the kid or Margot Kidder or anyone. Her calves are trembling, they're mainstays of a long ago beauty, staggering with each moan. And later she rubs herself with her pointer finger while she swallows as much of my cock as she can, gulping and wanting to swallow, puffing from fits of choking that we provoke together. And I fuck her like she's a dog, and I open her with both hands and I let myself loose to slap an ass cheek that goes red right away while I cram it in all the way to her coccyx, finding a bath of sweat there. A small tidal wave. The eyes of the videoclub girl look tired since she went into a trance. But she doesn't say anything, she doesn't tell me I've chosen a stupid movie or anything.

When I get home, I can't put on the Margot Kidder movie and I decide to get motion sick with fast-forwarding *Girls Eating Ass*, renting which was really terrible, when, in a decision infinitely more critical than smoothing things out with the girl, I went into the videoclub to complete my double session. After a while, I came thickly, without wanting to, in a pair of Kleenex, right as I was watching the most tyrannical image in the world, which showed such disgust, the shock of nausea, of a woman who gets cum all in her mouth. Weak, subjected and absolutely ready in her resignation. I realize that later.

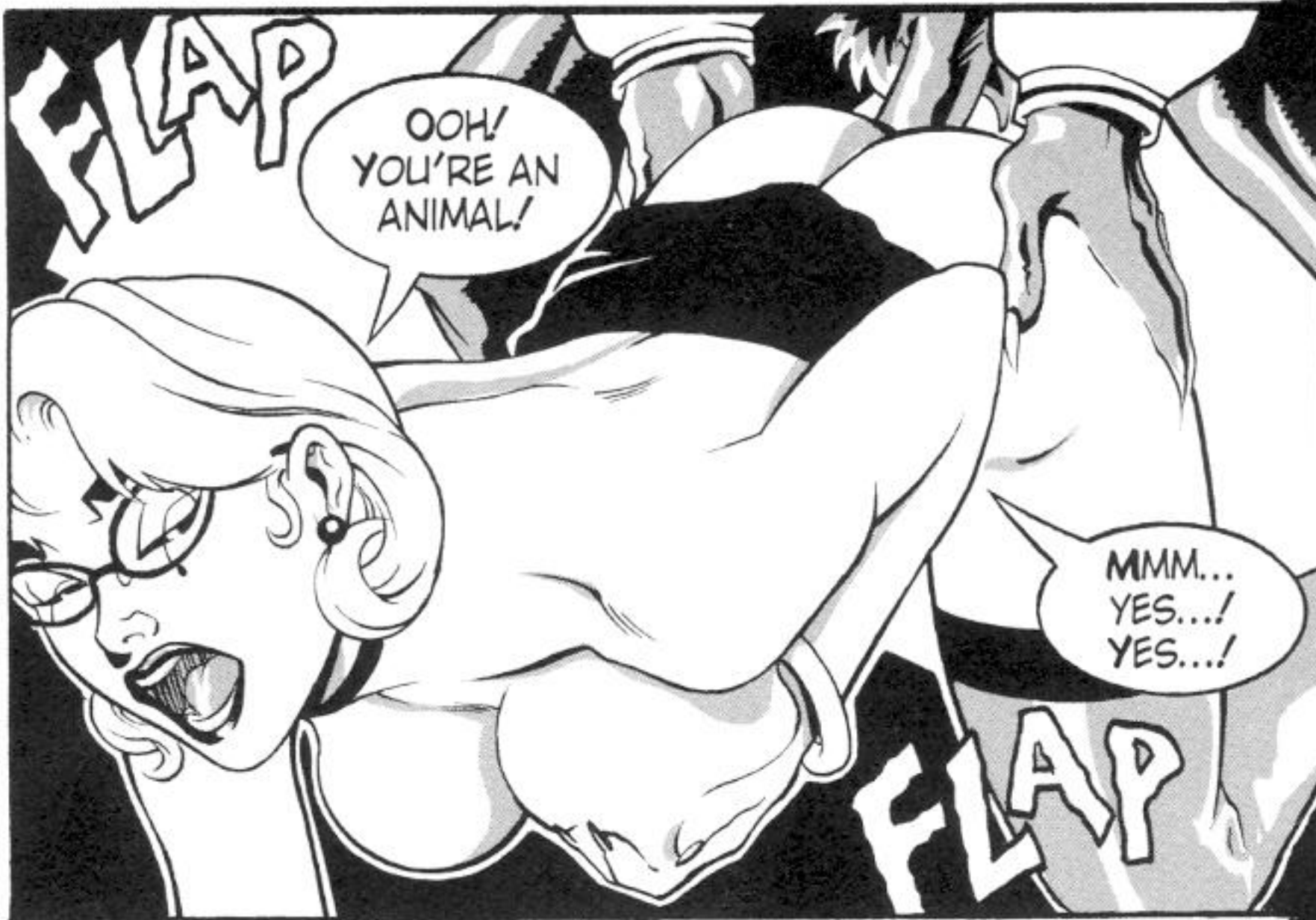
With my man stuff over and done with, I get the video from the club of Kubrick's last movie, the one about the closed eyes, and for the thousandth time, I let myself be hypnotized and I laugh at the men and women. Until the next time one has to make me horny, she'll make a victim out of me again. Life is grand, holy shit.









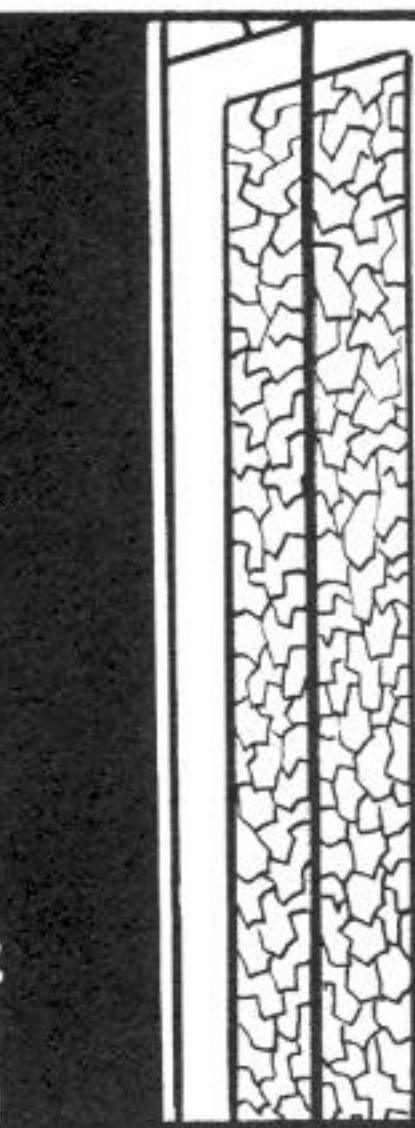


OOH!
YOU'RE AN
ANIMAL!

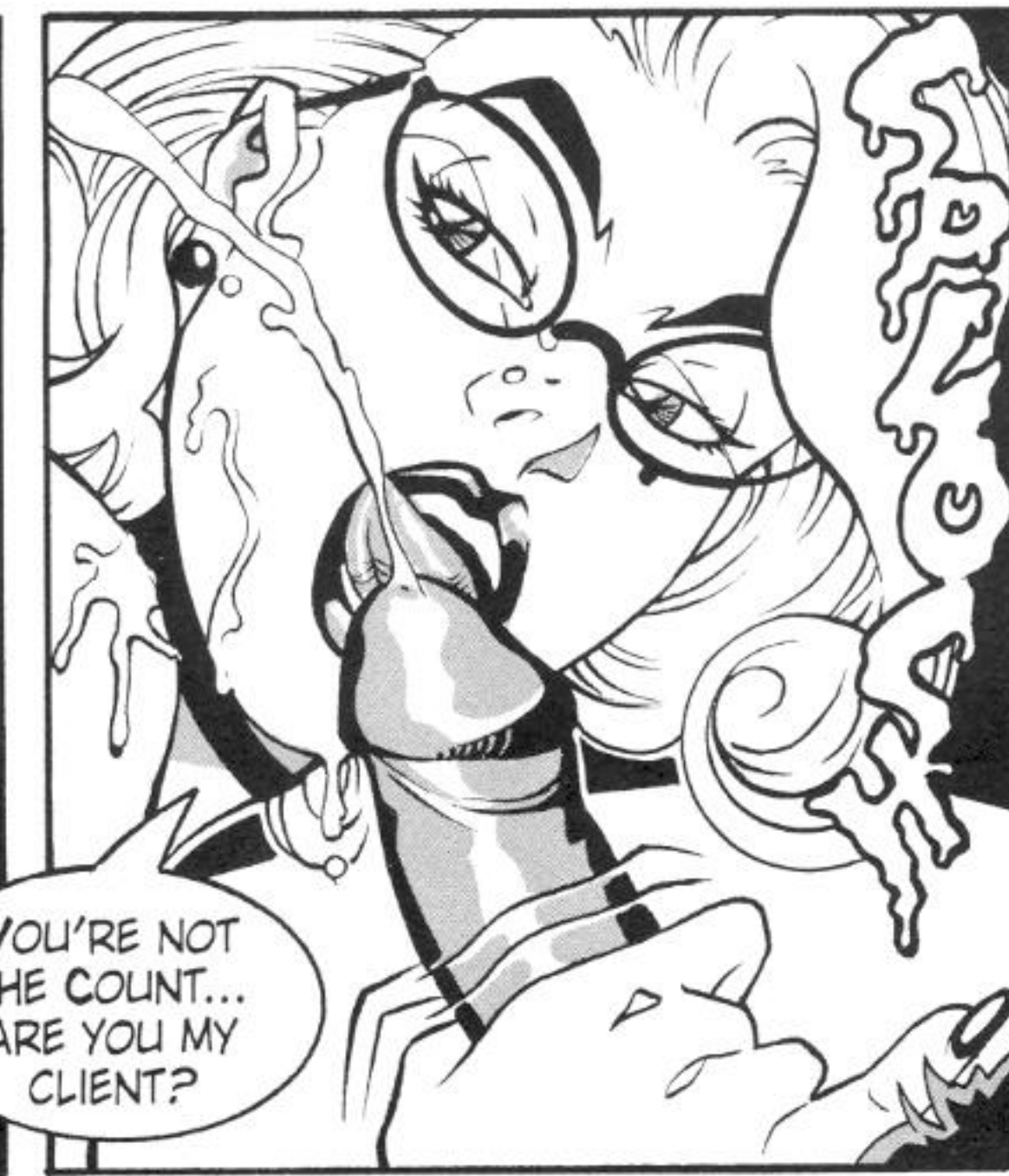
MMM...
YES...!
YES...!



UM, HEY...
WOULD YOU MIND
NOT DROOLING
SO MUCH ON
MY BACK?



SLURP...
NOW THAT I
CAN SEE
YOU...

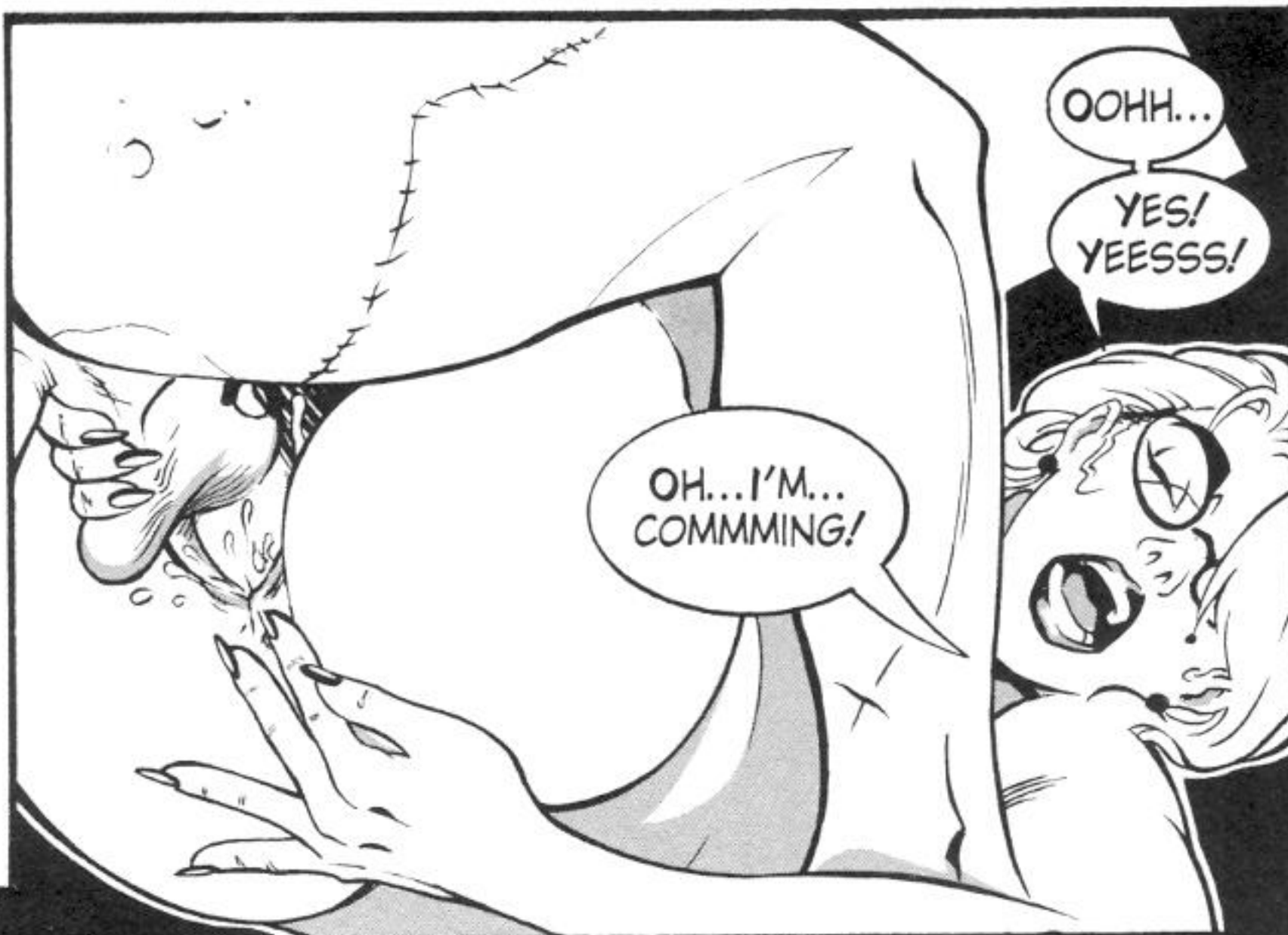


YOU'RE NOT
THE COUNT...
ARE YOU MY
CLIENT?











M I S S D D
Intensive Care
CHIYOJI TOMO



DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN AGAIN, OK?... DON'T CALL ME EVERY TIME YOU WANT TO PEE.

I HAVE A LOT OF WORK.



Wow!!!

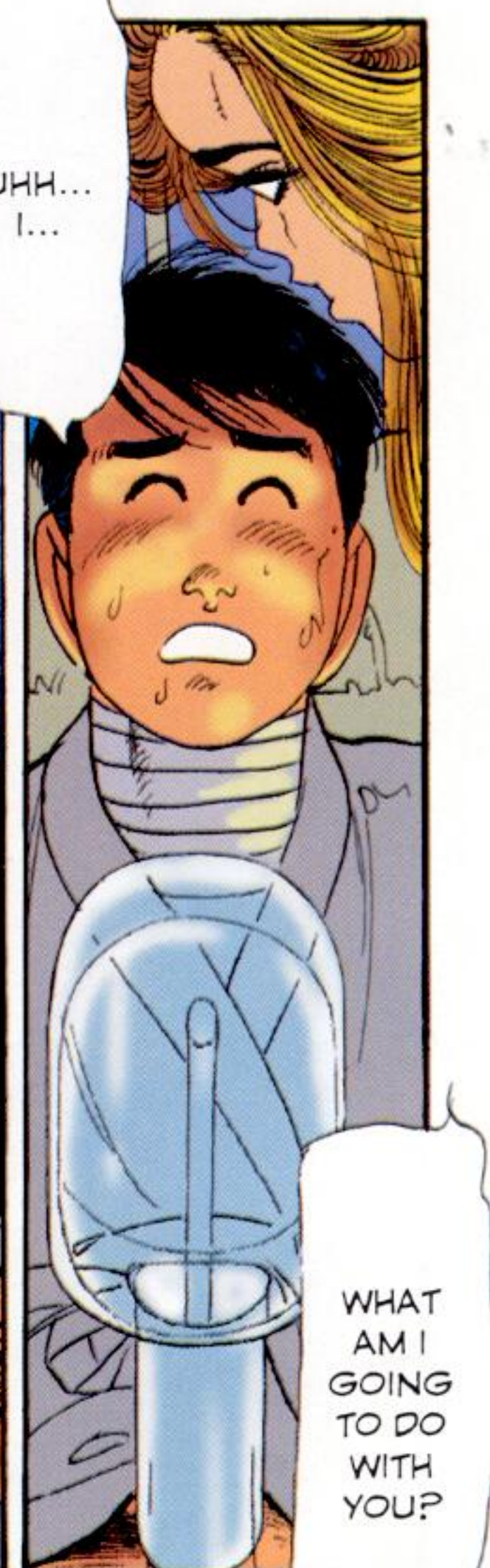


HERE WE GO AGAIN ...



CAN'T YOU SEE?

LIKE THIS YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PISS...!



UHH... I...

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?



LISTEN...
WHEN YOU
HAVE AN
ERECTION,
THE
URINE IS
RETAINED.

...AND
FROM THE
LOOK OF
THINGS,
NOW YOU
WON'T BE
ABLE TO
PISS...

...UNLESS
WE...

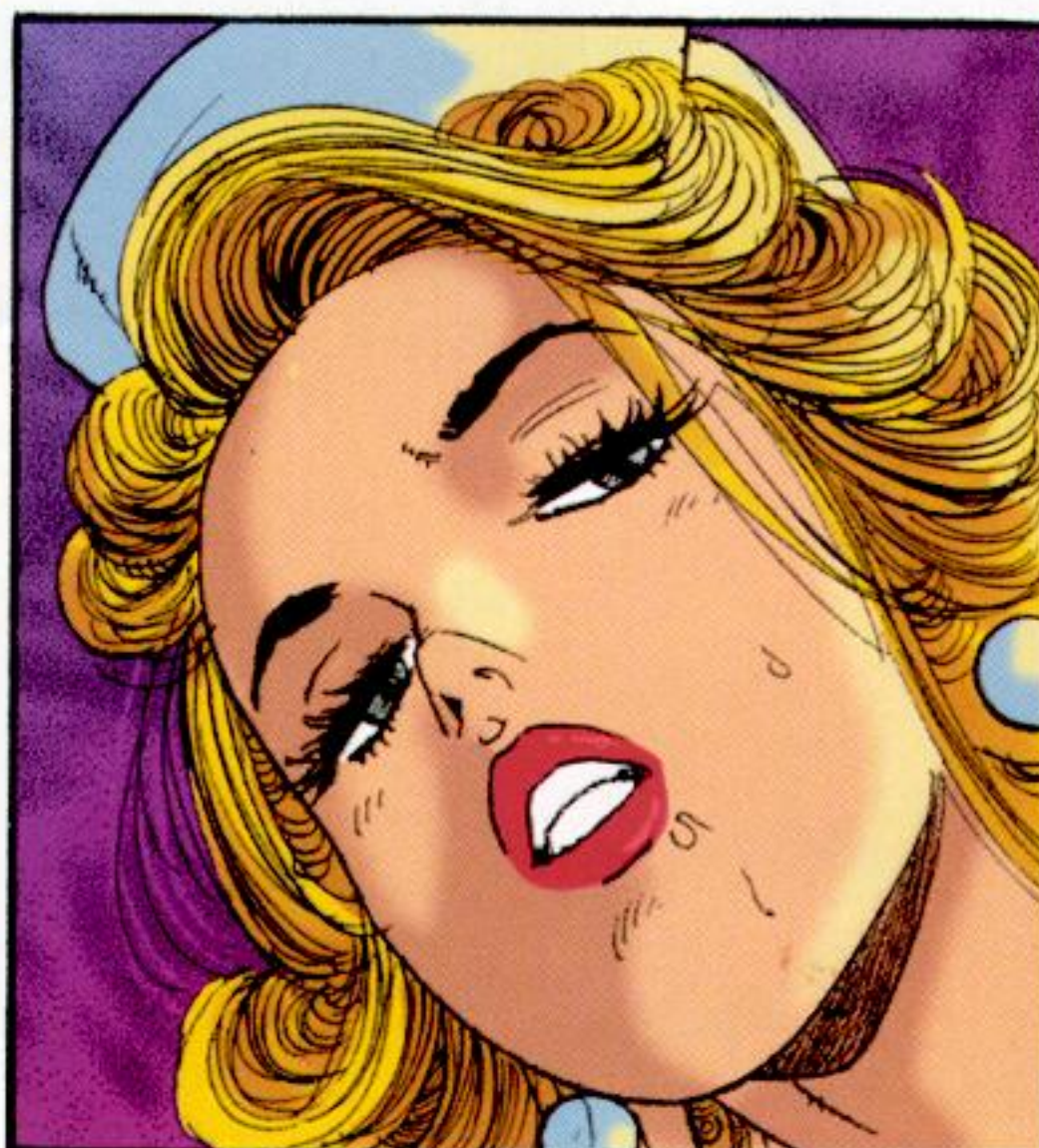


YES...?

...UNLESS
WE
CAN
SOLVE
THE
PROBLEM...



IN NURSING
SCHOOL,
WE'RE
TRAINED TO
DEAL WITH
THIS TYPE OF
EMERGENCY...



...AND I
WAS AT
THE HEAD
OF THE
CLASS...



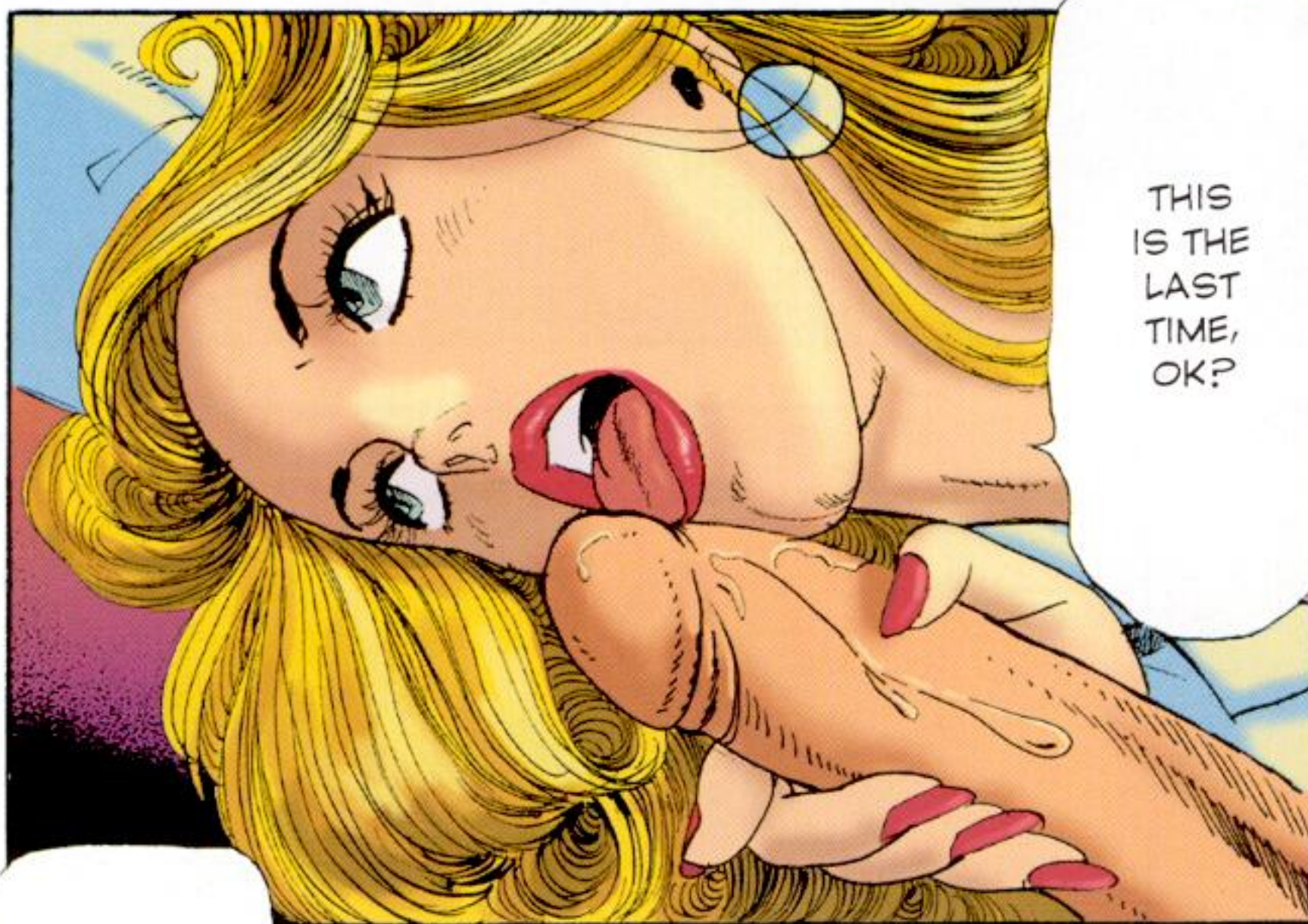
BUT
DON'T
FORGET
THAT I'M
SPOILING
YOU.



BUT,
MY NECK
HURTS
BECAUSE
OF MY
PULLED
MUSCLE,
AND I
CAN'T
GET UP.



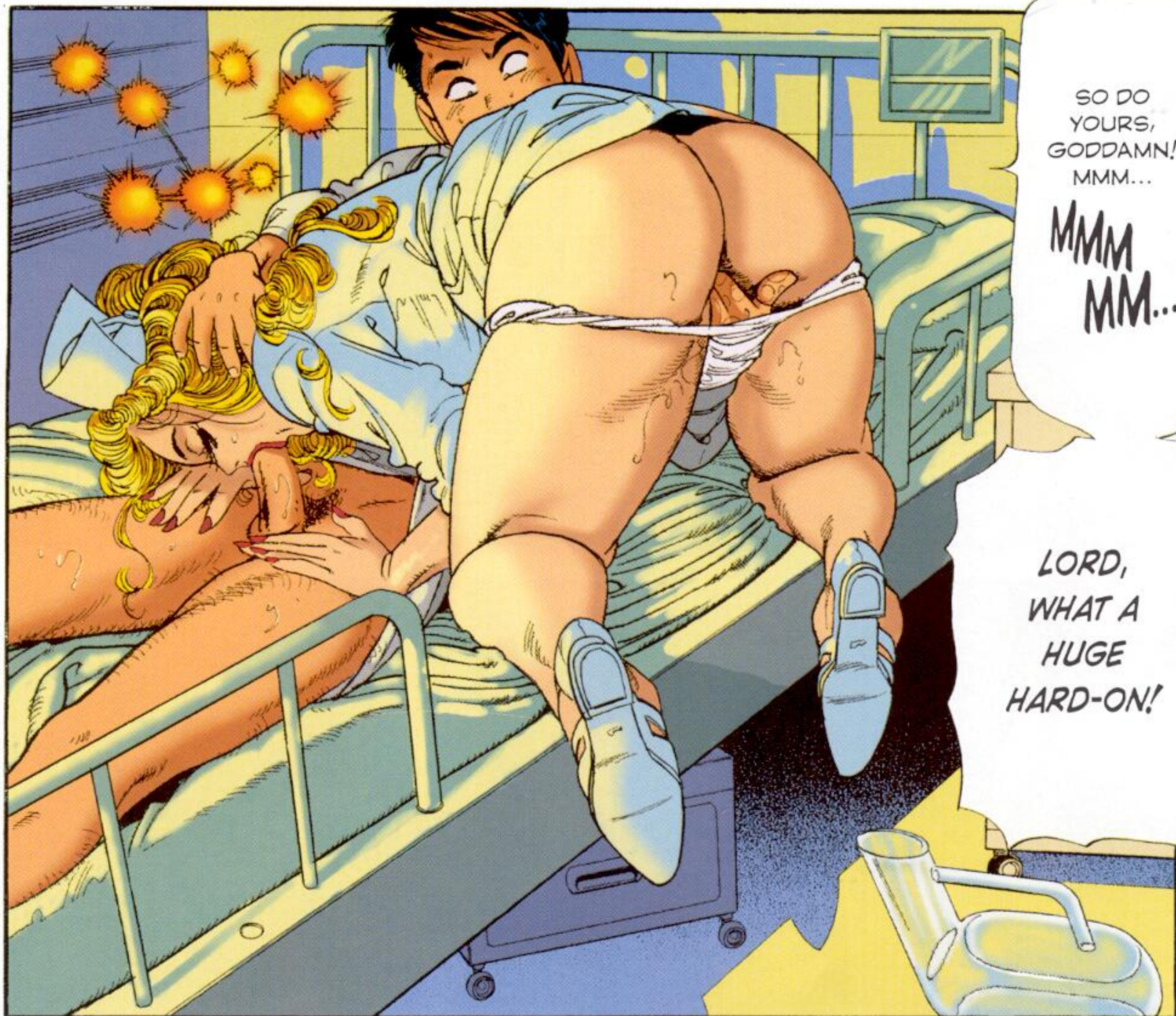
THIS
IS THE
LAST
TIME,
OK?



THERE
AREN'T
MANY
NURSES
ON DUTY,
AND WE'RE
SHORT OF
HANDS,
YOU
KNOW?



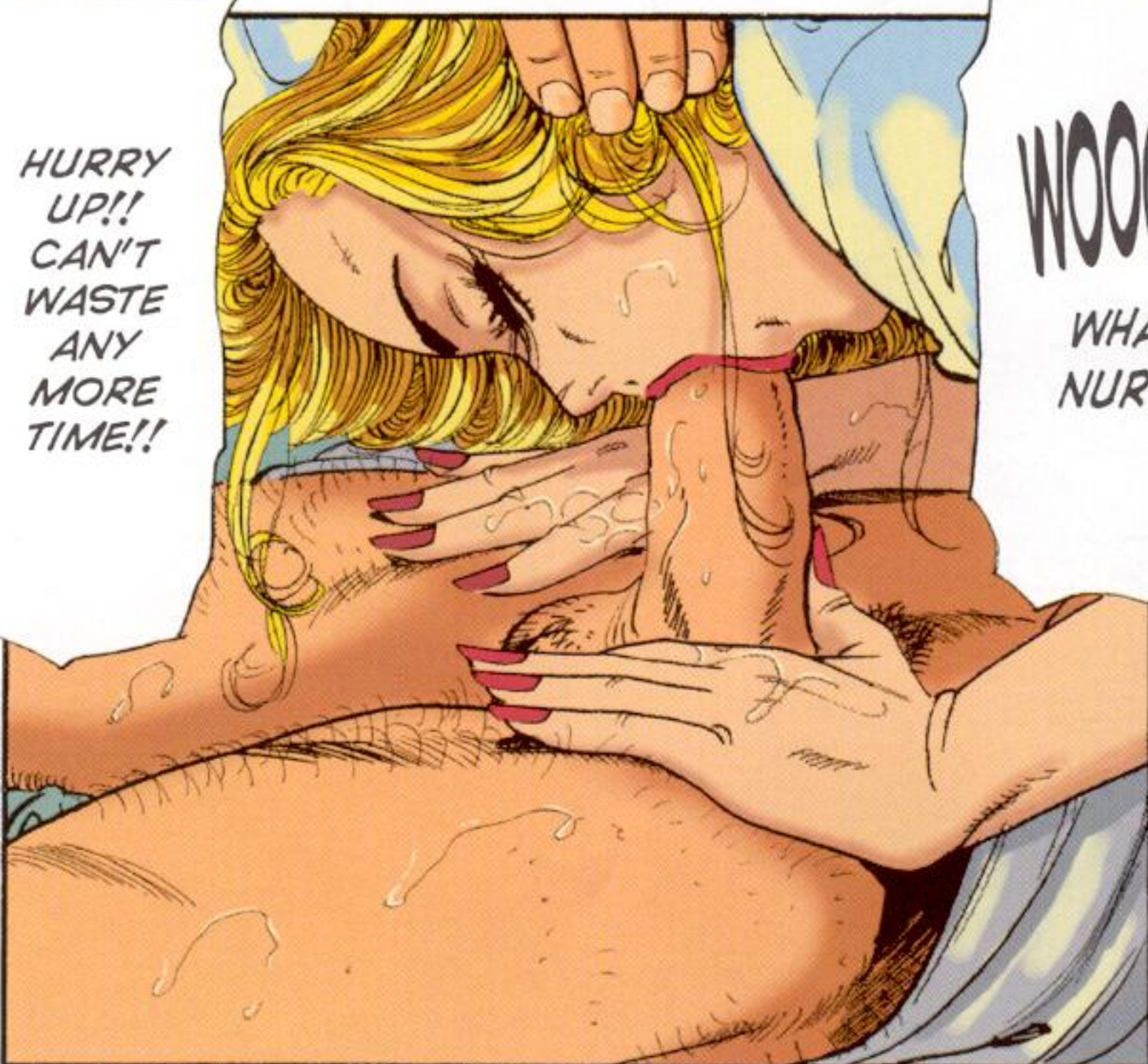
WELL,
YOUR
HANDS
SEEM TO
WORK
FINE.



SO DO
YOURS,
GODDAMN!
MMM...

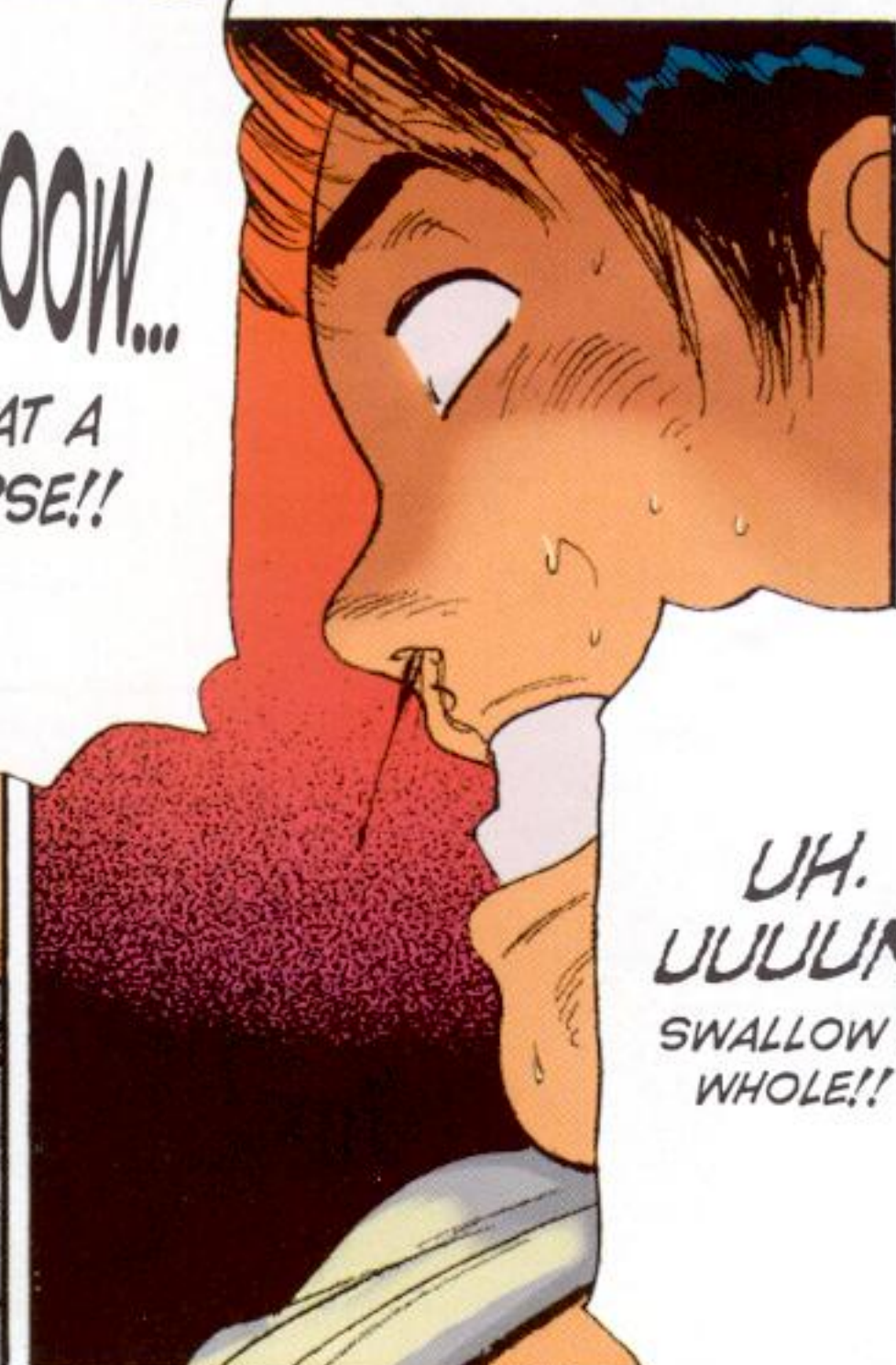
MMM
MM...

LORD,
WHAT A
HUGE
HARD-ON!



HURRY
UP!!
CAN'T
WASTE
ANY
MORE
TIME!!

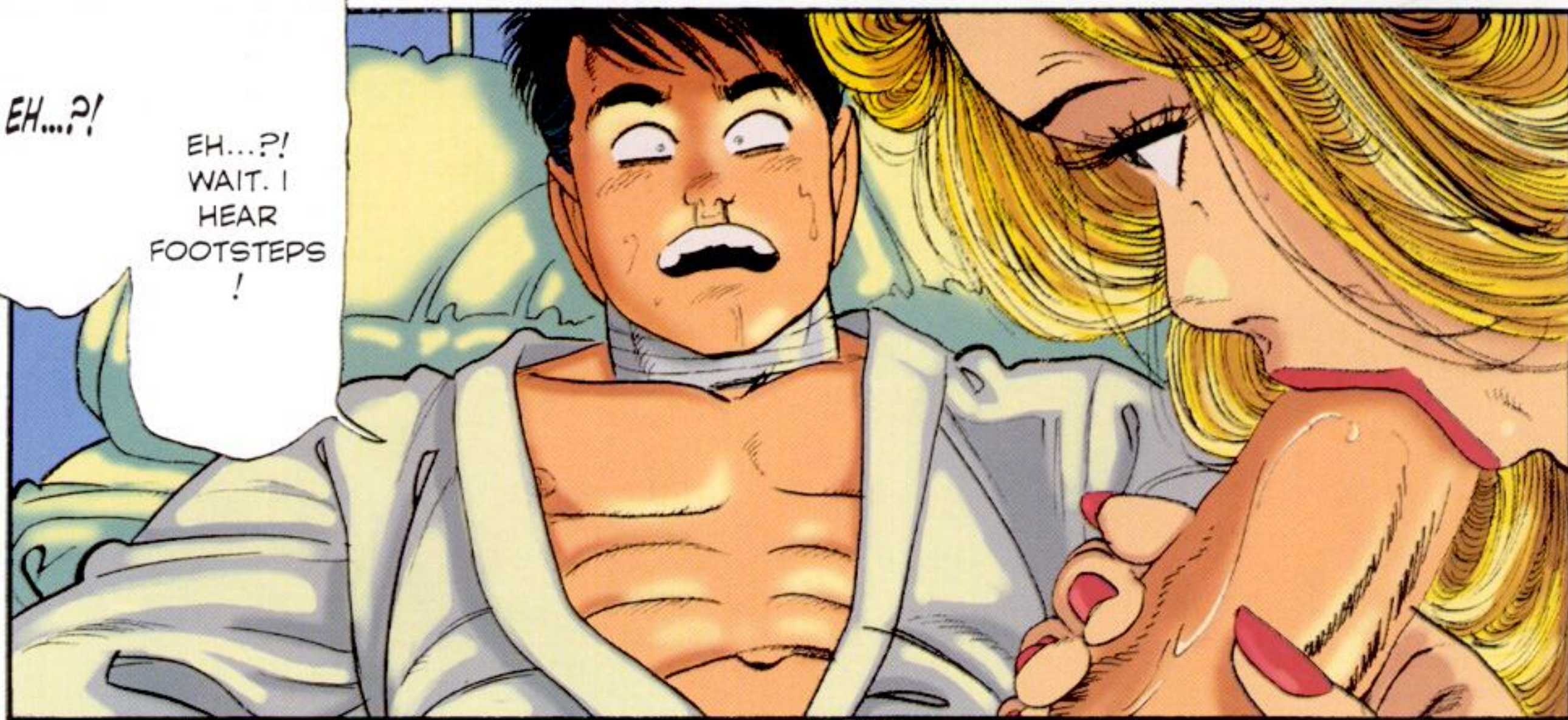
WOOOOW...
WHAT A
NURSE!!



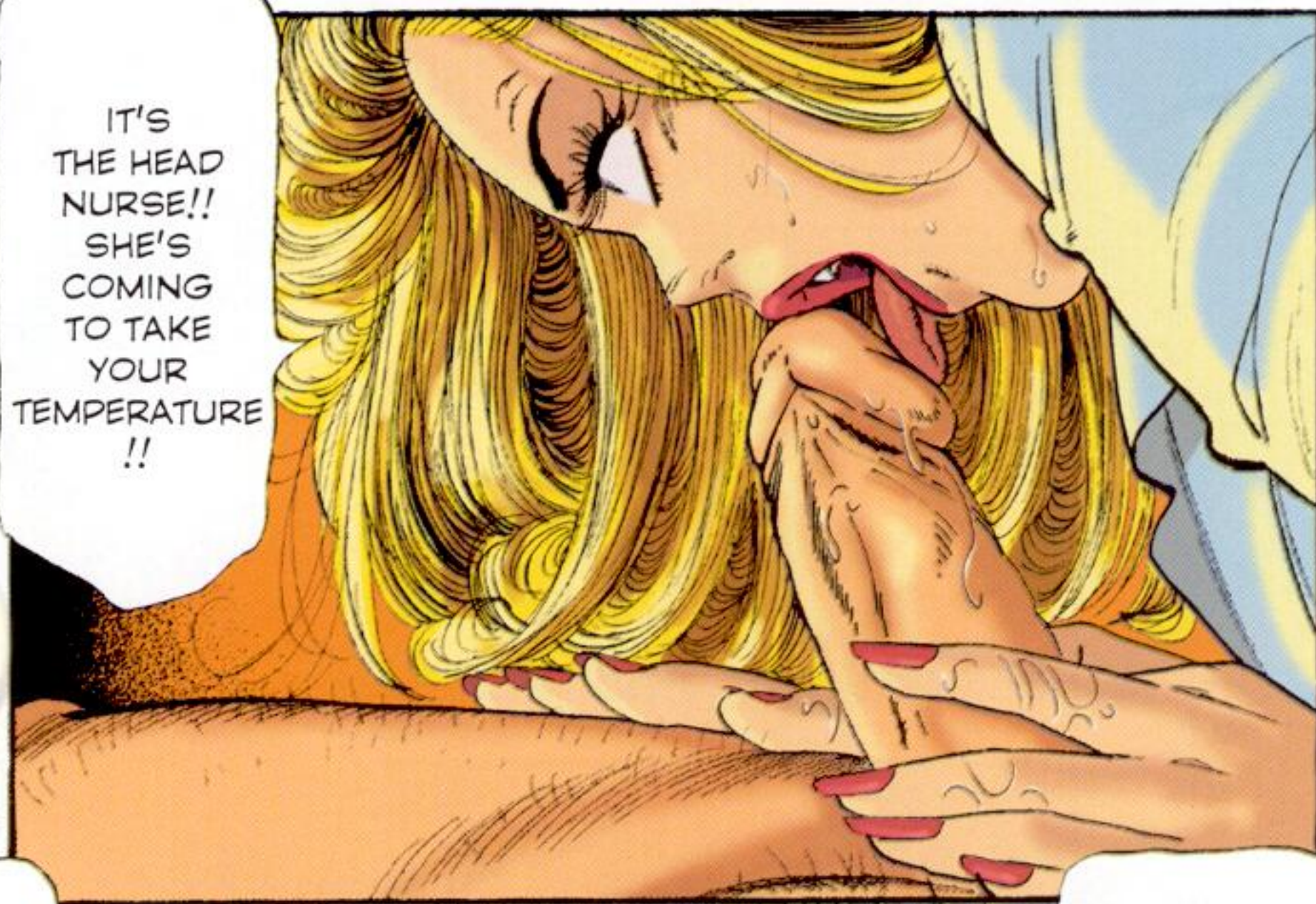
UH.
UUUUN.
SWALLOW IT
WHOLE!!

EH...?!

EH...?!
WAIT. I
HEAR
FOOTSTEPS
!



IT'S
THE HEAD
NURSE!!
SHE'S
COMING
TO TAKE
YOUR
TEMPERATURE
!!



HOW
ARE YOU
DOING,
JACK?
DO YOU
HAVE A
FEVER...?



AH...NO...I
DON'T...I'M
98.6....



HOW'S
YOUR
NECK?
CAN YOU
TURN
YOUR
HEAD?

AH...
YES...

AND
HAVE
YOU PEED
YET?



I'LL
HELP YOU
OUT.

NO...
NO...



HA,
HA...HA, HA,
HA...

DON'T
BE
ASHAMED.

THEY'VE
TOLD ME
YOU'RE
HUNG
LIKE A
HORSE!



BU...
BUT...

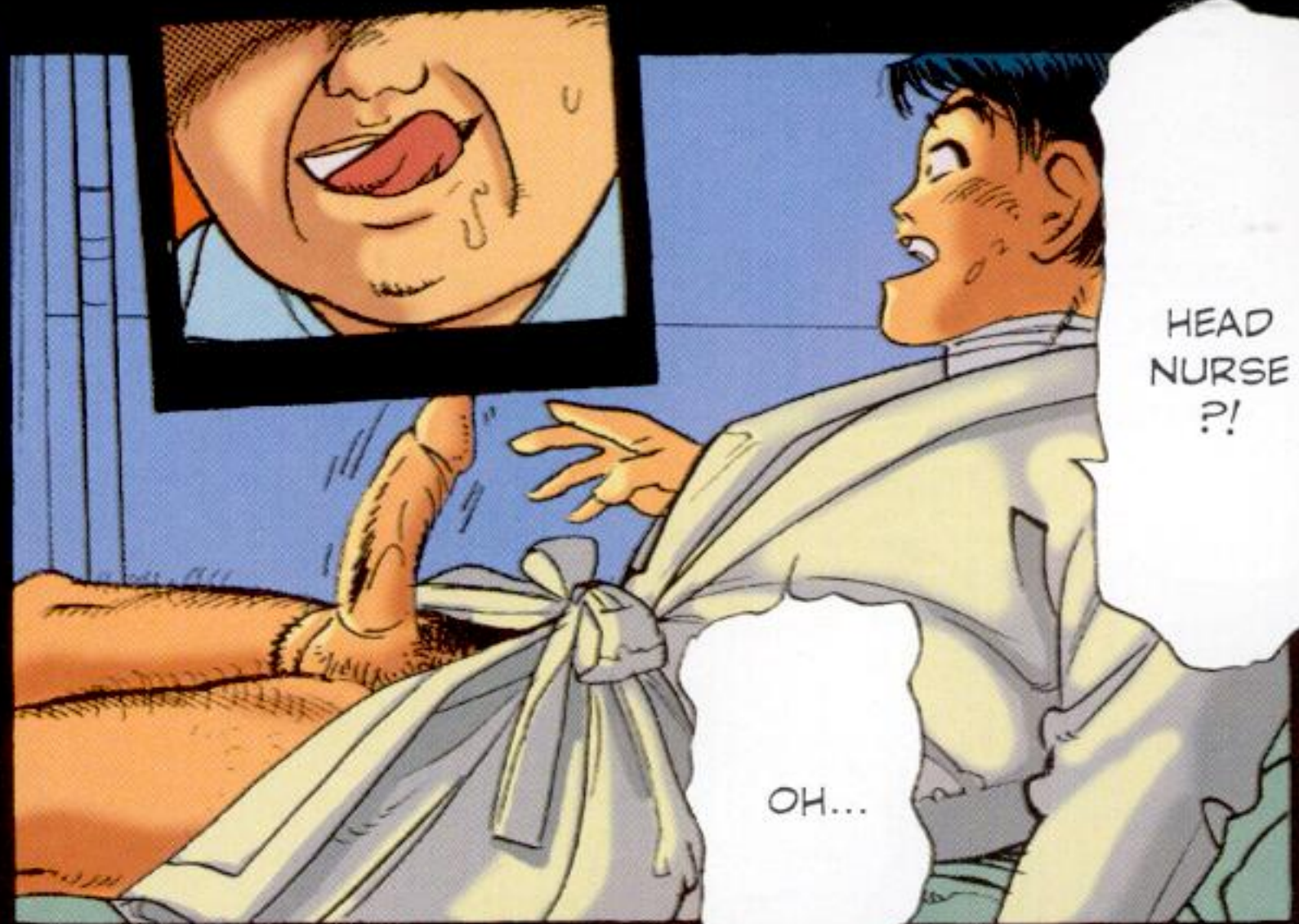
OH,
WOW!!



NO
JOKE.
IT'S REALLY
BIG!!



NOW
I'M
GONNA
STUFF
MYSELF...



HEAD
NURSE
?!

OH...



PATIENTS WITH A
PULLED MUSCLE, A
BROKEN BONE OR
SOME OTHER LITTLE
ACCIDENT...ARE
USUALLY IN GOOD
SHAPE.

COME
ON,
DON'T
BE
SHY.

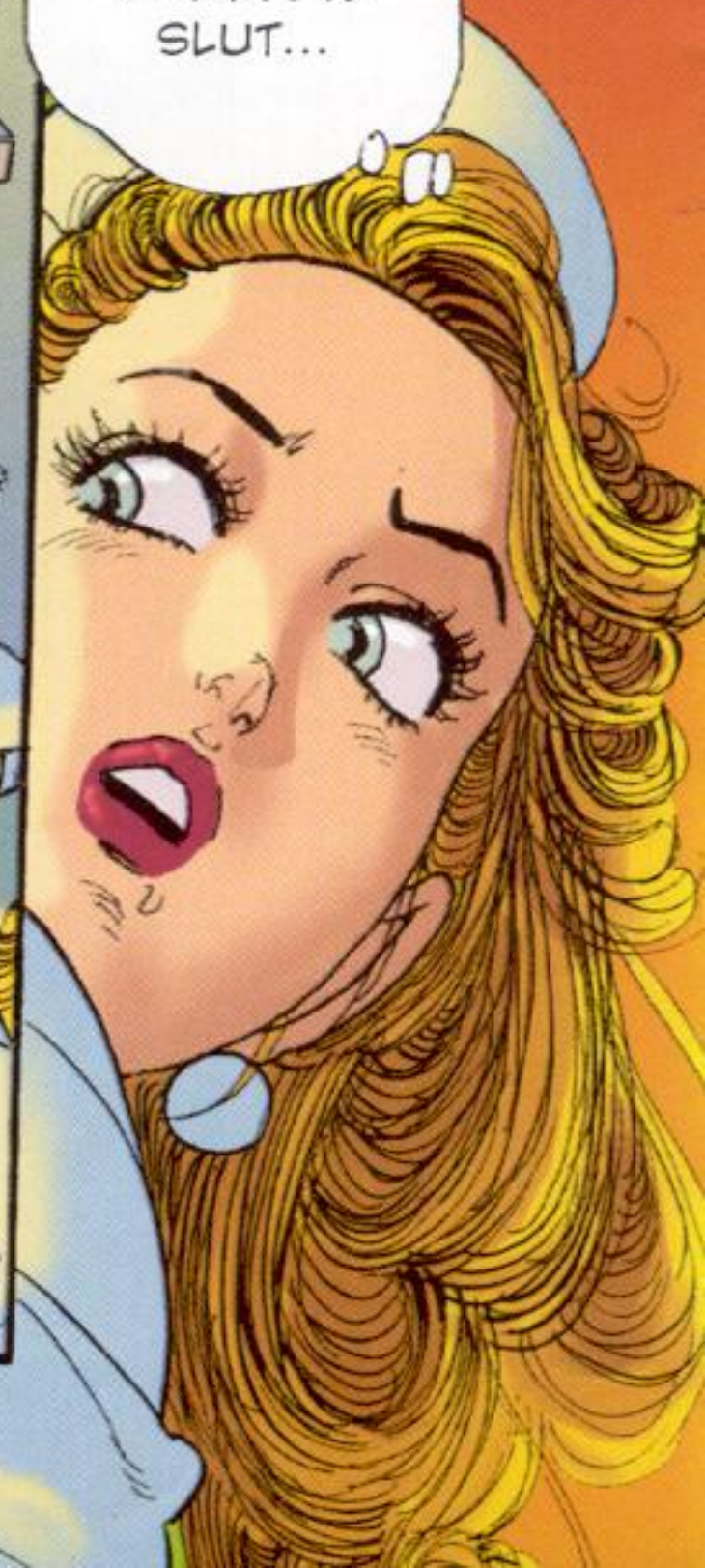


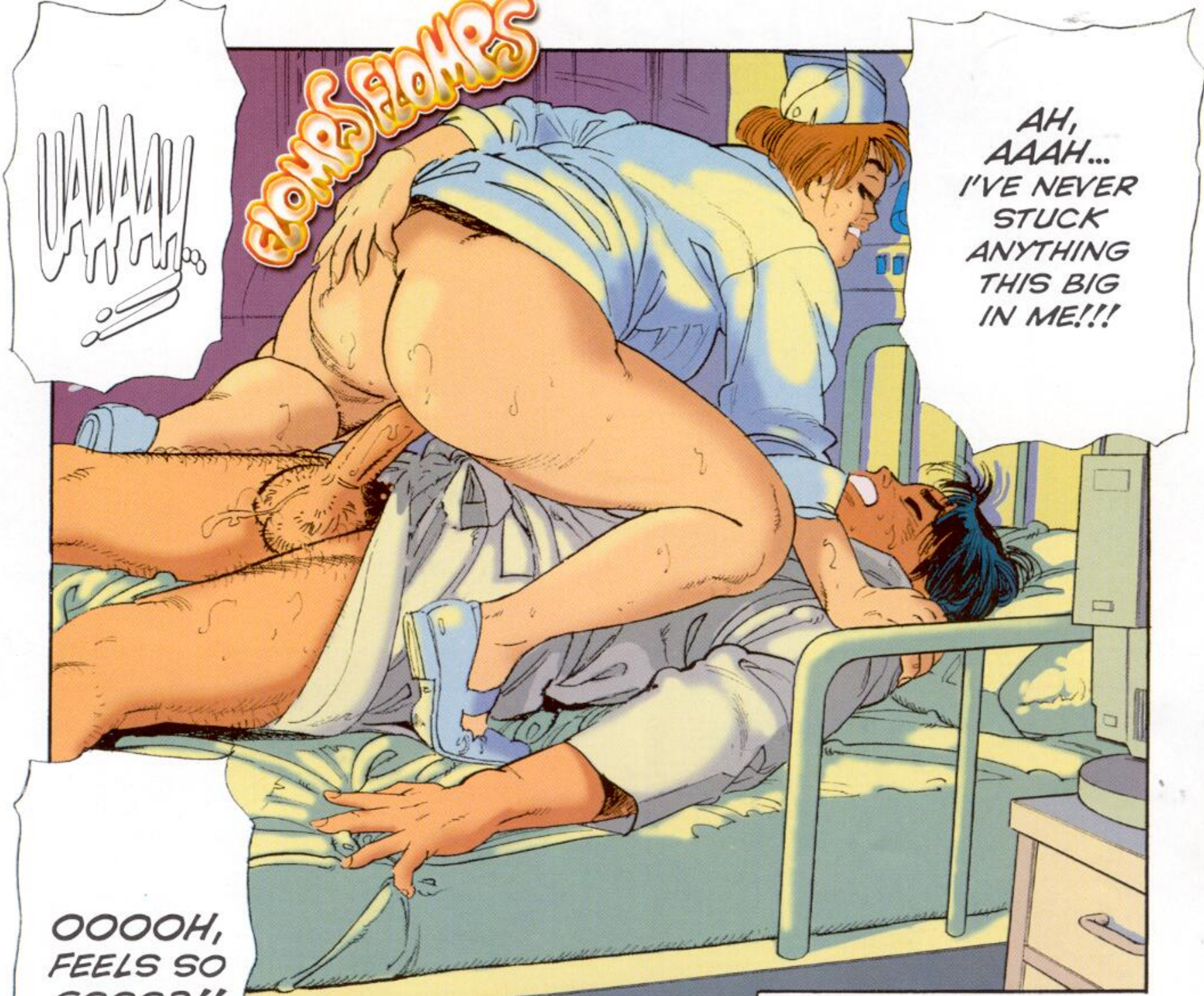
LI...
LISTEN
...



WE
HAVE TO
DO ALL
SORTS OF
THINGS.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT... THE
HEAD
NURSE IS A
COMPLETE
SLUT...





POW POW POWS

AH,
AAAAH...
I'VE NEVER
STUCK
ANYTHING
THIS BIG
IN ME!!!

OOOOH,
FEELS SO
GOOD!!



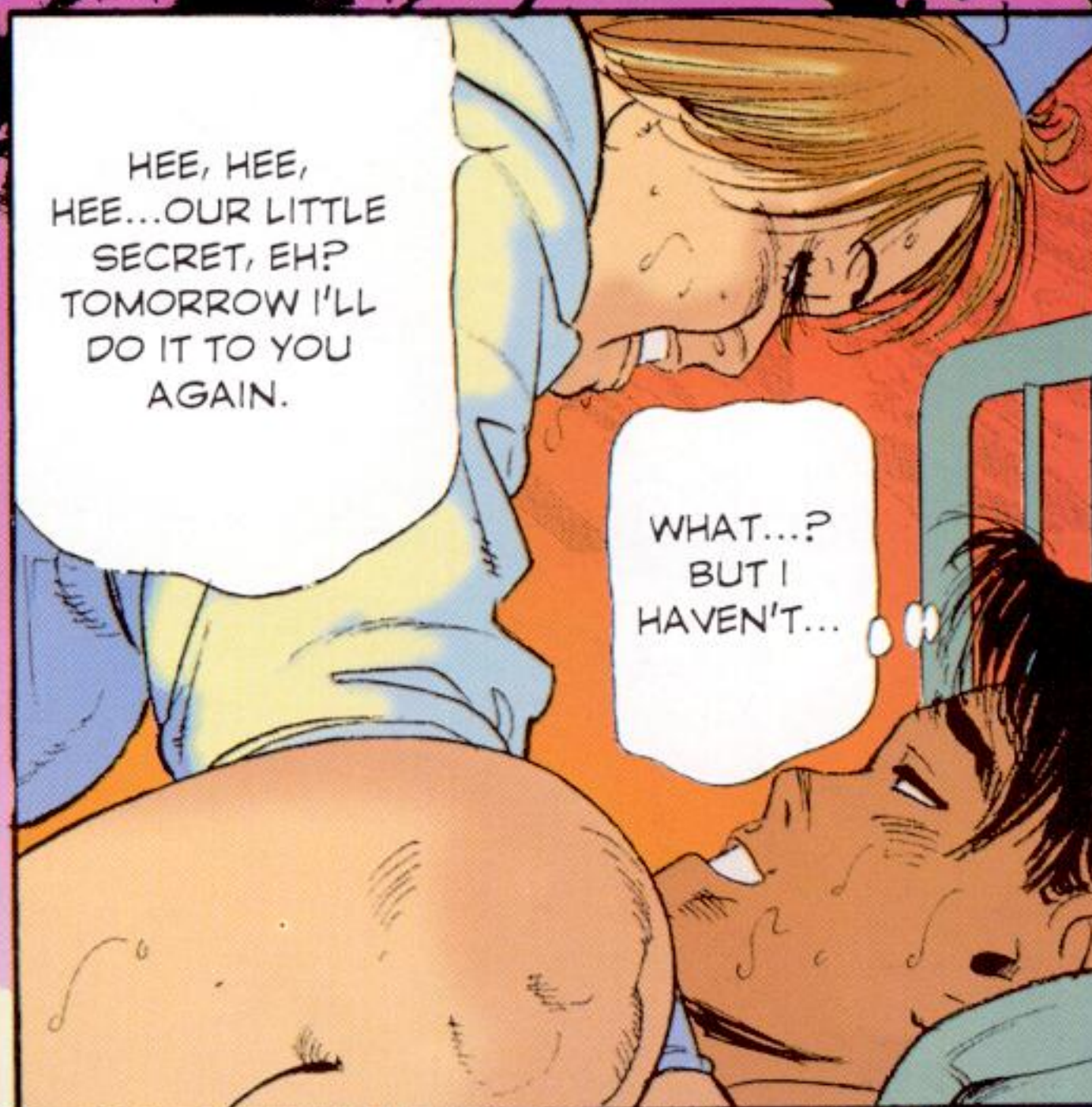
DAMN...
I'M GETTING
HOT AS A
FIRE-
CRACKER...

FLAICH FLAICH FLAMP



HEE, HEE,
HEE...OUR LITTLE
SECRET, EH?
TOMORROW I'LL
DO IT TO YOU
AGAIN.

WHAT...?
BUT I
HAVEN'T...



INCREDIBLE!
I NEVER
WOULD'VE
THOUGHT
SHE...

AAAAH
AAAAH

N...
NURSE...
I... I...

AAAAH
AAAAH

DON'T
WORRY,
HONEY, NOW
WE'RE REALLY
GOING TO
HAVE SOME
FUN!

MMMM...

GLOMP...
GLOMP...

AAAAH
AAAAH

UUUUN...
COME
HERE!!

YOU'RE
GONNA
LOVE
THIS!!

GLOMP...

**AAH-AAH
YES,
YEEES!!**

**AAAAH
AAAAH**

**AAAAH
AAAAH**

**AAAAH
AAAAH**

**AAAAH
AAAAH**

TH...
THIS IS
TOO
MUCH.
ALL THE
NURSES
IN THIS
HOSPITAL
ARE
HORNY
AS
HELL!!



COME
ON!! PUSH
HARDER!!

AAAAH
AAAAH

AAAAH
AAAAH

OOOH
OOOH

OOOH
OOOH

AAAAH
AAAAH

DRIVE
THAT BIG
DICK
HOME!!...

NURSE!!
WATCH OUT!
THIS IS
GONNA
KILL ME

AAAH
AAAH

100

OOOH
OOOH

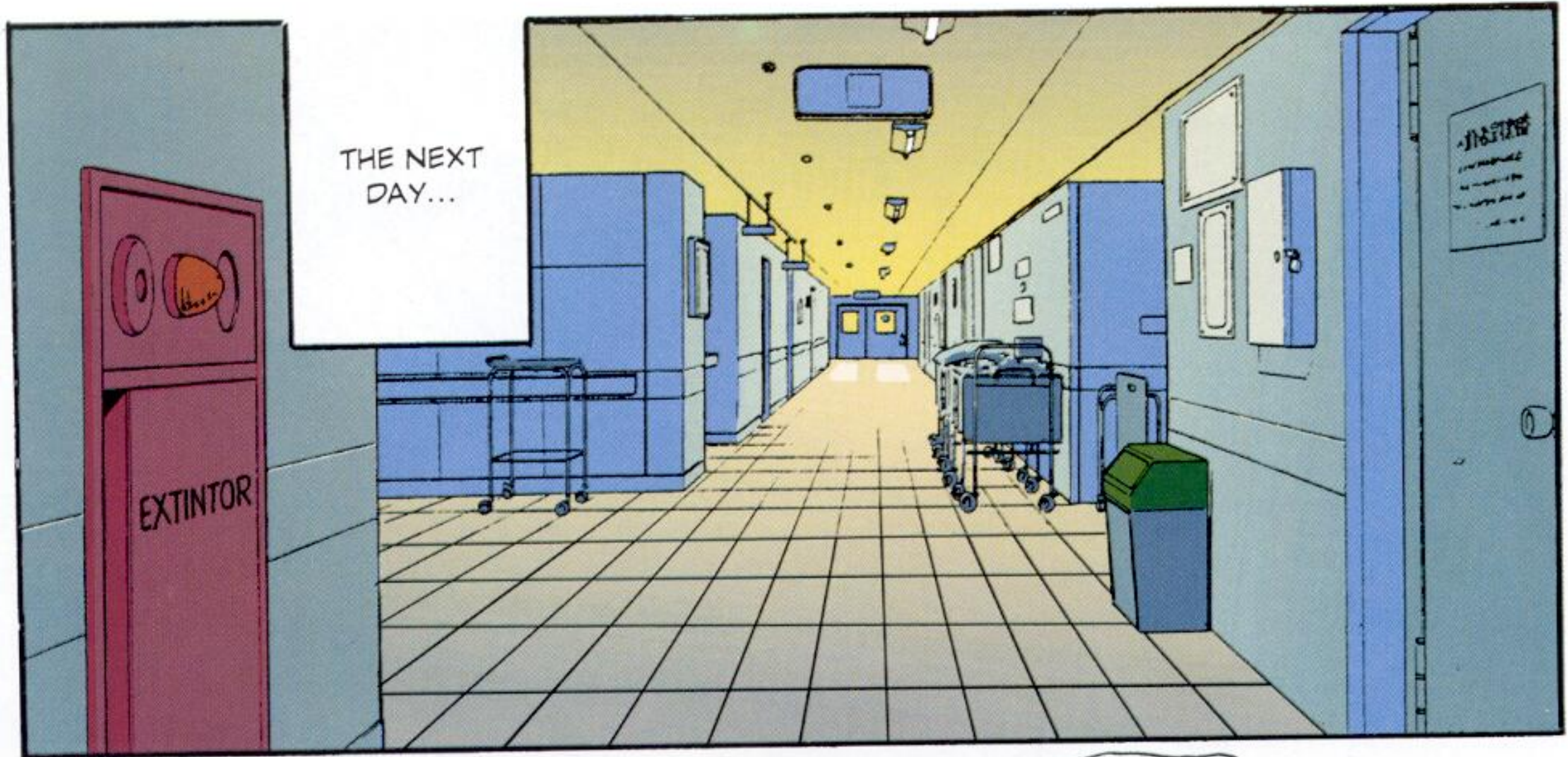
000H
000H

WIKI WIKI NYIT WIKI

AH-AH,
 AH-AAAAN.

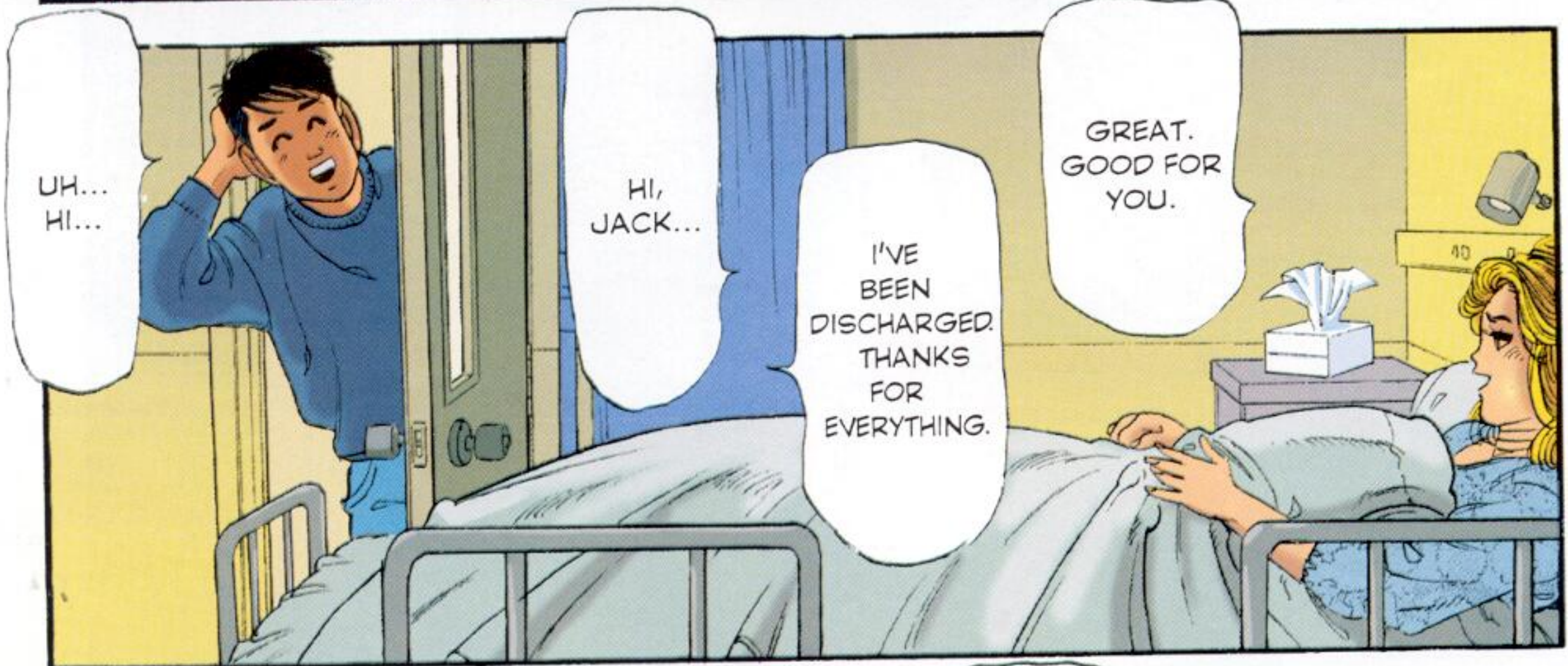
**PUSH, PUSH
HARDER!! YES,
YES, THAT'S
HOW I LIKE
IT...SAVAGE!!
SUCH A BRUTE!**





THE NEXT DAY...

EXTINTOR

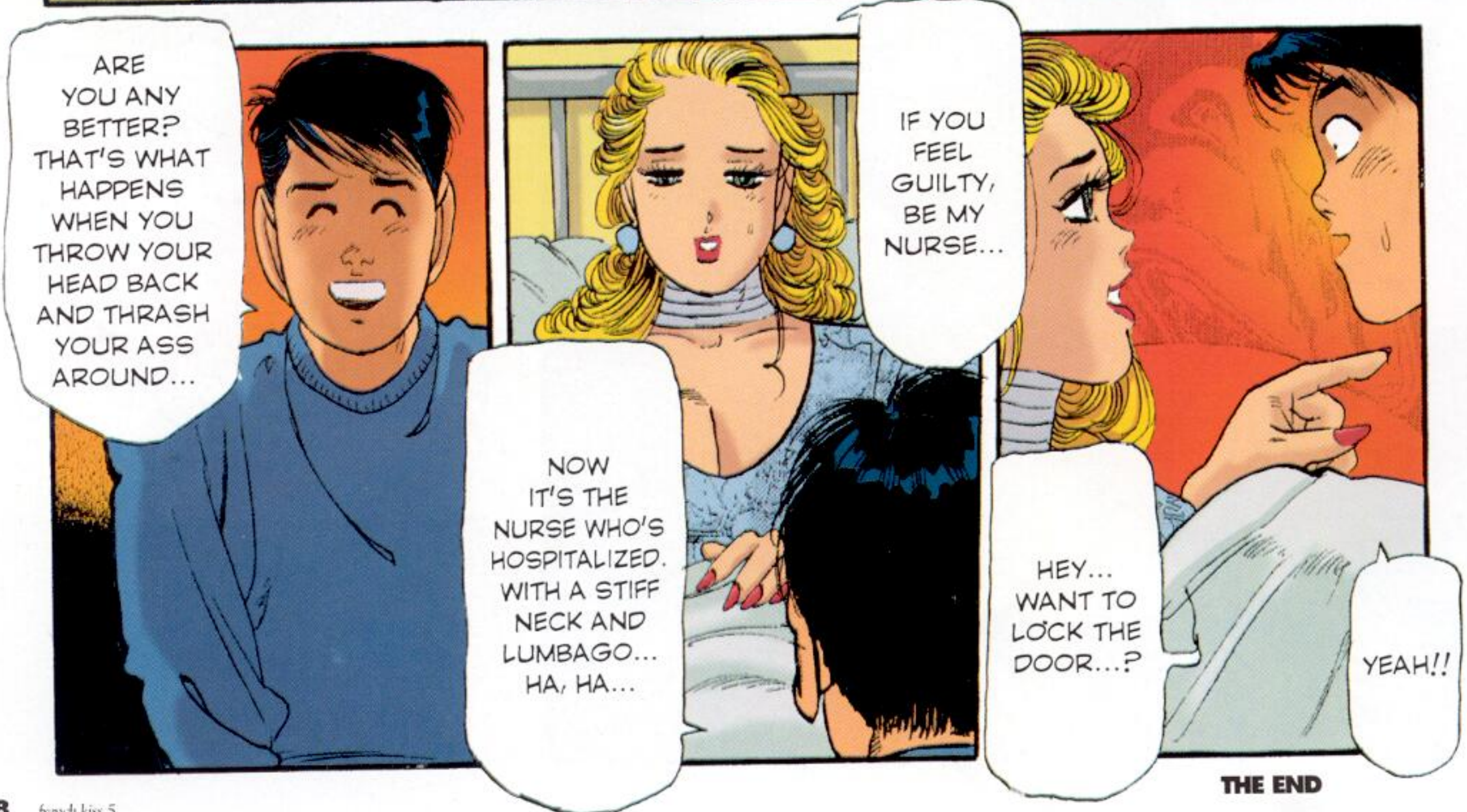


UH...
HI...

HI,
JACK...

I'VE
BEEN
DISCHARGED.
THANKS
FOR
EVERYTHING.

GREAT.
GOOD FOR
YOU.



ARE
YOU ANY
BETTER?
THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENS
WHEN YOU
THROW YOUR
HEAD BACK
AND THRASH
YOUR ASS
AROUND...

NOW
IT'S THE
NURSE WHO'S
HOSPITALIZED.
WITH A STIFF
NECK AND
LUMBAGO...
HA, HA...

IF YOU
FEEL
GUILTY,
BE MY
NURSE...

HEY...
WANT TO
LOCK THE
DOOR...?

YEAH!!

THE END

Next issue



Hungry for more? Tons of excitement with the best erotic artists in three months!

ALVARO



SOSA & MIGOYA



NOE



ATILIO & IVAN



DE HARO



ROGER & ALEJO



RYP & ART BROOKS

French Kiss Artists From EUROTICA

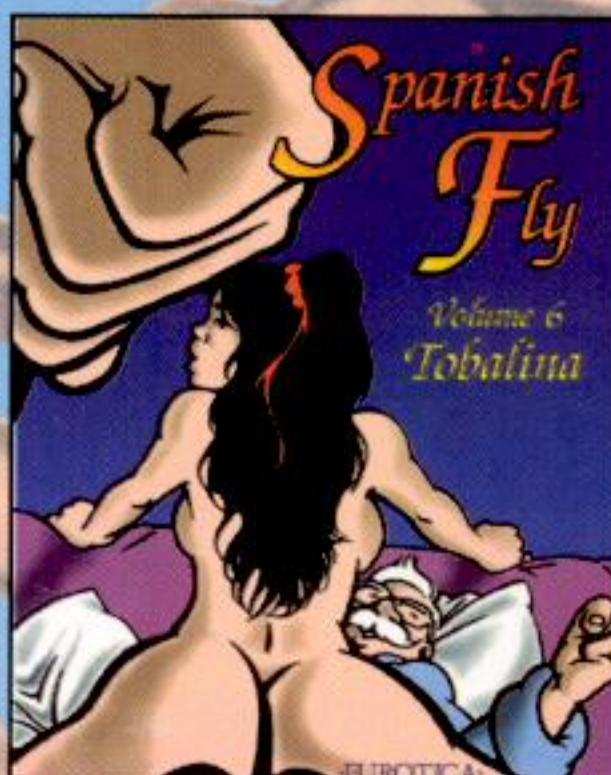


LOLITA by Belore

Voluptuous Spanish chick in hardcore action.

Each: 8 1/2 x 11, 64pp., B&W, color cover, trade pb.
Vol.1: \$10.95, Vol.2: \$10.95, Vol.3: \$9.95

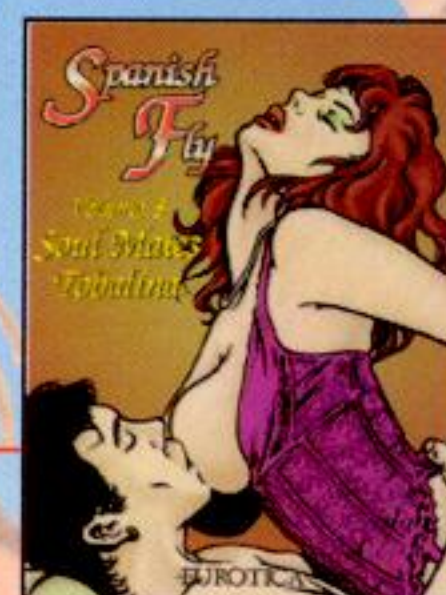
NEW!
Vol.4: 8 1/2 x 11, 48pp., B&W, color cover, trade pb.: \$9.95



Here's Spain's Manara! Gorgeously hot art and great stories.

Each: 8 1/2 x 11, color cover, trade pb.
Vols 1&2: 64pp., B&W, \$9.95,
Vol.3: 56pp., B&W, \$8.95
Vol.4: in full color, 64pp.: \$12.95
Vol.5: in full color, 48pp.: \$10.95
NEW!
Vol. 6: 64pp., B&W, \$10.95

SPANISH FLY by Tobalina



NOE

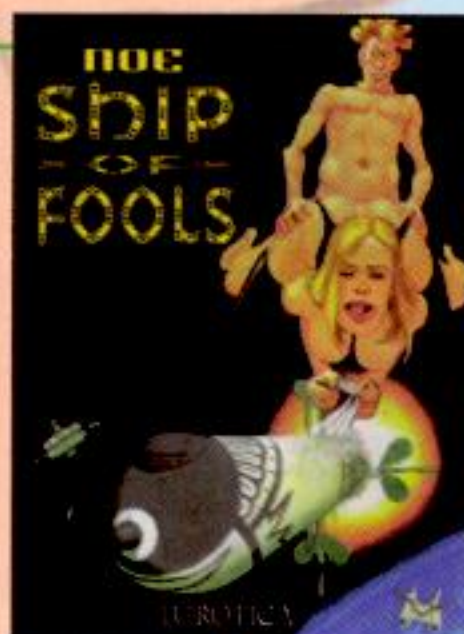
CONVENT OF HELL

Hugely endowed Belzebub transforms convent into harem. Gorgeous art.
Each: 8 1/2 x 11, 64pp., full color trade pb.: \$12.95



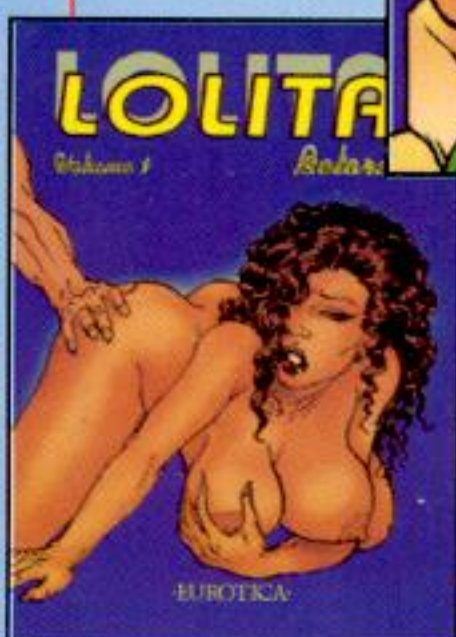
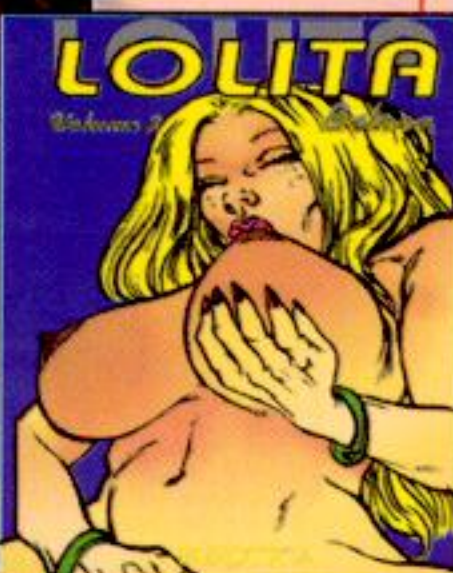
SHIP OF FOOLS

Outerspace orgy with gorgeous kooks.
8 1/2 x 11, 48pp., full color trade pb.: \$10.95



DOCTOR! I'M TOO BIG!

Supermodel-to-be takes slimming pill that drives her libido through the roof!
8 1/2 x 11, 48pp., full color trade pb.: \$10.95



EMILIO



I CAN SEE YOU COMIN' Juan Emilio

Sultry Spanish babes with wiles to turn you nuts.
8 1/2 x 11, 80pp., B&W, color cover: \$11.95

- ☐ The Convent of Hell \$12.95*
- ☐ Doctor! I'm Too Big \$10.95*
- ☐ I Can See You Comin' \$11.95*
- ☐ Lolita 1 \$10.95*
- ☐ Lolita 2 \$10.95*

- ☐ Lolita 3 \$9.95*
- ☐ Lolita 4 \$9.95*
- ☐ Ship of Fools \$10.95*
- ☐ Spanish Fly 1 \$9.95*
- ☐ Spanish Fly 2 \$9.95*

- ☐ Spanish Fly 3 \$8.95*
- ☐ Spanish Fly 4 \$12.95*
- ☐ Spanish Fly 5 \$10.95*
- ☐ Spanish Fly 6 \$10.95*

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State, Zip _____

Method of Payment

Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐

_____-_____-_____-_____-_____-_____-_____-_____-_____-
Credit Card Number

____/____/____
Expiration Date

CARDHOLDER SIGNATURE _____

Sub Total _____

Shipping: add \$3 1st item, (\$4 foreign) \$1 each additional: _____

NY State Tax (8.25%) if applicable _____

Grand Total _____